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THE

MISCELLANEOUS DOCUMENTS

OF THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

FOR THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

1891-'92.

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ADDRESSES

ON THE

PRESENTATION OF THE PORTRAITS

OF

SPEAKERS GROW AND RANDALL,

LATE REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1892.

CONCURRENT RESOLUTION to provide for the printing of the addresses upon the presentation of the portraits of Hons. Galusha A. Grow and Samuel J. Randall.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed ten thousand copies of the addresses delivered in the House of Representatives on January 21, 1892, upon the presentation of the portraits of Hon. GALUSHA A. GROW and Hon. SAMUEL J. RANDALL by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. That out of this number the Public Printer will deliver fifty copies to Mr. Grow, fifty copies to Mrs. Samuel J. Randall, one hundred copies to the committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature touching said portraits, one thousand to the folding room of the Senate for the use of Senators, and the remainder to the House for the use of Members and Delegates.

Agreed to by the House of Representatives March 10, 1892.

Agreed to by the Senate March 9, 1892.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

JANUARY 21, 1892.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. The Clerk will read the resolution which directs the order of proceedings for this hour.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That January 21, at 2 o'clock p. m., be set apart for the presentation to the House of Representatives of the portraits of ex-Speakers GROW and RANDALL by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and that upon the occasion the committees of the senate and house of representatives of that State be admitted to the floor.

[The portraits of the ex-Speakers named in the resolution (painted, under the direction of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, by W. A. Greaves, of Warren, Pa.) were placed in the area in front of the Clerk's desk.]

Hon. GALUSHA A. GROW, of Pennsylvania, ex-Speaker, occupied a seat on the floor of the House.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. The officers of the House will admit the gentlemen who are entitled to the privileges of the floor under the resolution which has been read.

In pursuance of the resolution, the following-named officers and members of the Pennsylvania Legislature entered and took the seats assigned them:

Hon. J. P. S. Gobin, president *pro tempore* of the senate; Hon. C. C. Thompson, speaker of the house of representatives; Hon. D. B. McCreary, member of the senate; Hon. F. W. Hayes and Hon. J. H. Fow, members of the house of representatives.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHARLES W. STONE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Three citizens of Pennsylvania at different periods in our history have presided over the deliberations of this House.

FREDERICK A. MUHLENBERG was Speaker of the First and Third Congresses.

GALUSHA A. GROW was elected Speaker of the Thirty-seventh Congress at its meeting in extra session on the 4th day of July, 1861, and presided over the subsequent sessions of that memorable Congress.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL came to the chair to fill a vacancy at the commencement of the second session of the Forty-fourth Congress and was reëlected Speaker of the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses.

The portrait of Speaker Muhlenberg, from an authentic painting in the possession of his descendants, was executed by an eminent artist and presented to this House several years ago by members of the Muhlenberg family and now adorns the walls of the corridor of this Hall, an acceptable and worthy memento of the distinguished Speaker of the First Congress. The more recent presentation to this House by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts of portraits of her illustrious sons, Speakers Varnum, Sedgwick, and Banks, served to attract attention to the fact that the other Speakers from Pennsylvania were inadequately and unworthily represented by inferior likenesses upon

your walls; and at the meeting of the Legislature of Pennsylvania in January, 1891, Governor Beaver called attention to this matter in the following language:

"The attention of the executive has lately been called to the fact, by persons deeply interested in the subject, that whilst the Speakers of the House of Representatives of the United States Congress from Massachusetts are represented in the corridors of its Hall by oil paintings presented to Congress by that ancient Commonwealth, the services of men equally worthy and distinguished who occupied the same place from Pennsylvania are perpetuated by cheap crayon portraits. We are too little disposed in Pennsylvania to recognize the merits and perpetuate the memory of men who have served with distinguished zeal and conspicuous ability in public place.

"Two Representatives in Congress from Pennsylvania have in late years occupied the Speaker's chair: GALUSHA A. GROW and SAMUEL J. RANDALL. Their place in history, the distinguished part which they took in the councils of the nation, the conspicuous service rendered by them in the exalted position to which they were respectively called, would seem to demand at our hands some special recognition. I respectfully recommend, therefore, that a reasonable appropriation be made for painting the portraits of these two gentlemen, to be presented to the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States in a public manner, as a token of the pride and appreciation which the people of our Commonwealth have in the memory and the services of these distinguished men."

The Legislature of the State responded promptly to the governor's suggestion, and by act of April 29, 1891, provided as follows:

"*Be it enacted, etc.*, That a committee consisting of the president *pro tempore* of the senate, the speaker of the house of representatives, and two members of the house of representatives, and one member of the senate, shall be appointed by the speaker and president *pro tempore* thereof, respectively, whose duty it shall be to select an artist who shall paint the portraits of SAMUEL J. RANDALL and GALUSHA A. GROW, formerly Speakers of the House of Representatives of the United States Congress and cause said portraits to be presented to the House

of Representatives of the United States Congress in a public manner, as a token of the pride and appreciation which the people of this Commonwealth have in the memory and services of these distinguished men."

The committee appointed under the provisions of this act consists of Hon. J. P. S. Gobin, president *pro tempore* of the senate; Hon. C. C. Thompson, speaker of the house of representatives; Gen. D. B. McCreary, from the senate, and Messrs. F. W. Hays and John H. Fow, of the house of representatives. This committee secured the services of W. A. Greaves, of Warren, Pa., and intrusted to him the work of painting the portraits of Messrs GROW and RANDALL. Mr. Greaves was fortunate in securing the personal attendance in his studio of ex-Speaker GROW, and has thus been able to present from life a faithful portrait of him, but softened and silvered somewhat by the lapse of time since he occupied the chair of this House.

For the portrait of Mr. RANDALL the artist had as a guide only a photograph furnished by the family and the crayon portrait upon the wall of the corridor of the House, but he has sought to produce, and I believe with great success, a faithful portrait of Speaker RANDALL as he was when he occupied the chair of this House.

The committee of the Legislature of Pennsylvania are now present, and, by your courtesy, upon the floor of the House. It is also a pleasant feature of this occasion that we have with us Mr. GROW, erect, alert, and vigorous, in the full enjoyment of the talents and powers which gave him eminence in this House.

And now, sir, for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and speaking in behalf of the committee of her Legislature here present, I present to the House of Representatives of the United States Congress these portraits of its former Speakers, GALUSHA

A. GROW and SAMUEL J. RANDALL. They are tendered to you, in the apt language of the governor of Pennsylvania, "as a token of the pride and appreciation which the people of that Commonwealth have in the memory and services of these distinguished men" and in the hope that they will prove a fitting memorial of eminent services in the past and an inspiration to patriotic efforts in the future.

Sir, the successful Speaker of this House must be recognized as a great man. Our peculiar parliamentary system concentrates in his hands vast powers and imposes great responsibilities. To execute the one justly and impartially and to meet the other efficiently and successfully requires talents and qualities, mental, moral, and physical, of no common grade. This is especially so in periods of general unrest, when the passions and prejudices of men are highly excited and their feelings and convictions are deeply aroused. It was at such periods that the sons of Pennsylvania occupied the chair of this House.

When the First Congress assembled the Government had hardly been formed. The Constitution had been but recently established. The chaos which succeeded the close of the Revolution was but slowly giving place to more orderly methods and more systematic government. That "more perfect union," which was a primary purpose of the formation of the Constitution, rested as yet but uneasily and insecurely upon the various elements united. The great question of the extent of the delegated powers of the General Government and the reserved rights of the States was a practical problem commanding attention of the best minds in the new Republic. To satisfactorily adjust its relations with the people and to put in practical running order this new Government for a new nation was the onerous task which confronted the First Congress. Among its

members were many of the fathers of the Republic, and to be called upon to preside over that body and direct its deliberations, and so to discharge the duties of his office as to secure a subsequent reëlection, was a high tribute to the talents, abilities, and character of Pennsylvania's distinguished son, Frederick A. Muhlenberg.

Nearly three-quarters of a century later, when reason and argument had failed to settle the great question of the relative powers and rights of the General Government and of the individual States and the dread arbitrament of war had been invoked; when clouds hung dark and portentous over the nation's horizon, and men were asking themselves and asking each other, with fear and trembling, whether this nation must indeed go down in blood and ruin, President Lincoln summoned the Thirty-seventh Congress to meet in extraordinary session on the anniversary of the nation's birth. The men who answered that call came fresh from the people. They voiced the patriotic purpose and the firm determination that the Union should be preserved and the nation saved.

Among them were the great commoner Thaddeus Stevens, the venerable statesman John J. Crittenden, the dashing Logan, and the stately Conkling, Washburne, Colfax, Lovejoy, Voorhees, Holman, Wilson, Windom, Dawes, Morrill, Fenton, Kelley, Hickman, McPherson, Blair, Wheeler, Pendleton, Wickliffe, Cox, Maynard, and others no less able and distinguished, but of all that remarkable body of men who gathered in this Hall on that July morning not one remains still a member of this House except the venerable and distinguished gentleman from Indiana, Judge Holman.

The House organized promptly. Without the formality of a caucus, and with no persistent opposition, GALUSHA A. GROW

was elected Speaker on the first ballot. He had entered Congress ten years before, its youngest member. His persistent and unyielding championship of the homestead bill, his careful study of the great questions then agitating the country, his readiness in speech, his fertility of resource, his parliamentary knowledge, his courageous and, I might say, almost aggressive defense of his personal rights and dignity and of the deep convictions of the great loyal North, specially designated him as the man to take the helm, and bravely and well he held it.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL entered the House when GROW left it. During the closing years of the war and the turbulent period of reconstruction he served with constantly increasing efficiency and prominence as a member of this body, and when the death of Speaker Kerr, in the fall of 1876, rendered a new election necessary, he naturally succeeded to the Speakership.

When he took the chair partisan feeling ran high. The result of the recent national election was still in dispute, and the contest continued during the entire winter, taking shape in the closing hours of the session in an effort to prevent the conclusion of the counting of the electoral vote. As descriptive of the conduct and bearing of Speaker RANDALL in that critical juncture I can not do better than quote from his own words when he offered the resolution in this House accepting the portraits of Sedgwick, Varnum, and Banks. Said he:

"Soon after I entered this House, now more than a quarter of a century ago, I came to consider that that office which you, sir, now temporarily hold was the highest office within the reach of an American citizen; that it was a grand official station, great in the honors which it conferred and still greater in the ability it gave to impress upon our history and legislation the stamp of truth, fairness, justice, and right. * * * When it fell to my fortune to occupy the Speaker's chair, I realized how true was my idea of the position and its possibilities; and

I do not believe there is anyone worthy of being mentioned in connection with it who, the very instant he takes it, will not become so broad and generous in the scope of his political vision as to act regardless of individual and personal consequences and only for the best interests of the American people, as his judgment shall dictate."

The Speaker of the House rose grandly above the fettering entanglements of partisan allegiance and demonstrated that he had indeed "become so broad and generous in the scope of his political vision as to act regardless of individual and personal consequences and only for the best interests of the American people." The count proceeded to a close. The danger of violence, bloodshed, and anarchy passed by, and the country recognized the strong will and the stern virtue of SAMUEL J. RANDALL as a potent factor in preserving the nation's peace.

It has been my purpose, Mr. Speaker, thus briefly to simply call attention to the fact that the Speakers of this House from Pennsylvania have occupied the chair at turbulent and memorable epochs in our history, and have so carried themselves in their high office as to give that grand old Commonwealth just cause to cherish with pride the fact that they were her sons; and I leave to my colleagues, their successors on this floor, now representing the districts which honored them and which they more greatly honored, the grateful task of detailing more fully their services and delineating more completely their characters.

But, sir, I can not forbear from paying my tribute of reverent homage to one marked characteristic common to both. They were singularly pure, honest, and earnest in their convictions and conduct, and of unflinching courage in their allegiance to those convictions. Where the path of duty led, or where they thought it led, they trod, utterly regardless of difficulties or dangers.

And now, sir, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania tenders to you these faithful reproductions of the physical lineaments of her distinguished sons. Their services, their time, and their strength, their best qualities and most earnest efforts of mind and heart, she has freely given to the nation in the years that are past. The record of their services and achievements has gone into their country's history. Their examples and their characters, for emulation and inspiration, are and must remain a part of the nation's treasures. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. WRIGHT, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is always less embarrassing to eulogize men who have passed away than those who are still among us, for the kindly veil that Death draws leaves visible only the bright spots in the lives of the departed.

We are too often called upon with saddened minds and hearts filled with grief to bear testimony to the virtues and graces of those who have left vacant places, and all angularities and asperities are softened and forgotten by the knowledge that they will walk among us no more.

But of those who are still living, who are still fighting the battle of life and whose names may still be heard in the political arena, it requires a full measure of faith and confidence in their manhood, ability, and patriotism to proclaim them as worthy of the bright chaplet of fame without fear of its luster becoming dimmed.

GALUSHA A. GROW, whom we are here to-day to honor, was born in Ashford, Windham County, Conn., from which place he removed to Susquehanna County, Pa., in May, 1834, being

at that time about ten years of age. In the spring of 1838 he entered Franklin Academy at Harford, Pa., leaving there in 1840 to enter Amherst College, from which he graduated with high honors in 1844. In 1845 he began studying law with Hon. F. B. Streeter, of Montrose, Pa., and on April 19, 1847, was admitted to the bar of Susquehanna County.

In 1848 he became a law partner of Hon. David Wilmot, of Bradford County, Pa., and when, in 1850, Mr. Wilmot, the candidate of the Free Soil branch, and James Lowery, the candidate of the Proslavery branch of the Democratic party, withdrew as candidates for Congress, Mr. GROW received the nomination from both branches of the party and was elected.

Thus Mr. GROW, over forty years ago, became a member of the Thirty-second Congress, and at once became prominent in its deliberations; and, after ten years of honorable service on the floor of the House, the best proof of the high estimation in which he was held by his colleagues is the fact that they elected him to the third position in the land, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In the ten years preceding his election as Speaker he served with distinction on the Committees on Indian Affairs, Agriculture, and Territories, being a member of the latter for six years and its chairman for four years.

In this decade many stirring questions disturbed the public mind. The repeal of the Missouri compromise, which caused Mr. GROW'S withdrawal from the Democratic party, which had elected him, the Kansas troubles, the Lecompton bill, the homestead bill, and the Pacific Railroad bills all agitated the political sea, and the experience of time has demonstrated the wisdom of the stand taken by him on all these important measures.

After leaving Congress he was a delegate to the National Re-

publican convention at Baltimore which renominated Lincoln. He was chairman of the State Republican committee in the Grant campaign of 1868, and in 1884 he was delegate to the Republican convention at Chicago which nominated Blaine.

Four years, from 1870 to 1875, he was in Texas, president of the International and Great Northern Railroad, which has since been extended to the city of Mexico.

Early in his Congressional career he became an earnest advocate of the homestead bill, and as the name of GALUSHA A. GROW has been so indissolubly connected with that politic and excellent measure it may not be out of place to give it a proper prominence in this connection.

Though the exact origin of the idea, afterwards exemplified in the homestead law, is somewhat obscure, it certainly was one of those measures which were evolved from the will of the people, gathering in force, slowly but surely, until they overcame all opposition.

It was doubtless an outgrowth of that series of laws known as donation acts, a course of sporadic legislation extending from the year 1842 to 1850, the first bearing on donations of lands in Florida and the last referring to the new Territory of Oregon, the lands being given to induce people to settle in distant and dangerous localities.

The enactment of these laws fostered the sentiment growing so rapidly in the public mind that "the public lands are a heritage of the people" that the question became a burning one and was agitated at every political gathering, and was the all-engrossing topic until it assumed national importance as the great issue to be determined at the polls, by the action of the national convention of the Free Soil Democracy at Pittsburg in 1852, when the popular sentiment assumed definite

shape in the declaration of principles adopted, the twelfth resolution of which reads as follows:

"That the public lands of the United States belong to the people and should not be sold to individuals nor granted to corporations, but should be held as a sacred trust for the benefit of the people, and should be granted in limited quantities, free of cost, to landless settlers."

I believe the first bill presented to Congress granting small tracts of Government lands free to actual settlers was introduced in the Thirty-first Congress by Horace Greeley, and although no action was taken on his bill, yet he continued advocating the measure in the editorial columns of the New York Tribune until the proposition became enacted into a law of the land.

From the time he entered the Thirty-second Congress until the final passage of the law, and signature by President Lincoln on May 20, 1862, Mr. GROW was an earnest advocate of a free-homestead law, and his voice was often heard, and his energies always directed, in favor of its success.

In the Thirty-third Congress, December 14, 1853, he introduced his homestead bill, and also in the Thirty-fourth Congress, as soon as the Speaker was elected, January 4, 1858, he again introduced his bill. And in the Thirty-sixth Congress, February 15, 1860, a few days after the election of Speaker, he introduced his homestead bill and at the same time a bill to prevent all sales of the public lands except to actual settlers.

His speeches upon these measures, delivered at different times during the many years it was under discussion, were, I believe, the most forcible and convincing of any made in its favor before Congress, and the following quotations therefrom will show the broad scope of his argument, and at the same time call to mind sentiments the beauty and wisdom whereof is only emphasized by experiences of time. In the Thirty-second Congress he says:

"The fundamental rights of man may be summed up in two words—life and happiness. The first is the gift of the Creator, and may be bestowed at his pleasure; but it is not consistent with His character for benevolence that it should be bestowed for any other purpose than to be enjoyed, and that we call happiness. Therefore, whatever nature has provided for preserving the one, or promoting the other, belongs alike to the whole race. And as the means for sustaining life are derived almost entirely from the soil, every person has a right to so much of the earth's surface as is necessary for his support."

Again, in a speech on the homestead bill in the Thirty-third Congress, he says:

"The prosperity of States depends not on the mass of wealth, but in its distribution. That country is greatest and most glorious in which there is the greatest number of happy firesides."

And still again in a speech delivered in the Thirty-sixth Congress, in favor of the homestead bill, introduced by himself, he says:

"National disasters are not the growth of a day, but the fruit of long years of injustice and wrong. The seeds planted by false, pernicious legislation often require ages to germinate and ripen into their harvests of ruin and death. The most pernicious of all the baneful seeds of national existence is a policy that degrades labor."

This bill, introduced by Mr. GROW in the Thirty-sixth Congress, was reported on March 6, 1860, by Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois, from the Committee on Public Lands, and on March 12, 1860, it passed the House by a vote of 119 yeas to 95 nays, but was rejected by the Senate and a substitute offered by Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, granting homesteads to actual settlers at 25 cents per acre, but unlike Mr. GROW'S bill, not including preemptions by those then occupying public lands. This substitute was in turn rejected by the House, but after long conferences an agreement was arrived at and the Senate bill, with

slight amendments, accepted. Mr. Colfax, of Indiana, reported it and it passed both Houses, but was promptly vetoed by President Buchanan.

During all these years of agitation in Congress Mr. GROW was rightly regarded as the champion of the homestead-law principle, and to his untiring energy more than to any other individual effort is due the final success of the measure.

On July 4, 1861, at an extra session of the Thirty-seventh Congress, GALUSHA A. GROW was elected Speaker of the House, and while filling that exalted position had the felicity and gratification of affixing his name as Speaker to Mr. Aldrich's homestead bill, which was nearly identical with that introduced by himself in the preceding Congress.

As before said, much of the credit of that great and important measure so conducive to the welfare and prosperity of our country, is due to our illustrious fellow-citizen, the presentation of whose portrait to this House by the Legislature of Pennsylvania is the cause of this special gathering to-day.

While I believe all Pennsylvanians are proud of the Congressional career of Mr. GROW and his record as Speaker of the House, I feel to an extraordinary degree the honor and privilege of this opportunity to pay a deserved tribute to the ability and tact with which he filled the Speaker's chair during the turbulent and exciting days from 1861 to 1863.

It required ability and courage of the very highest order to preside over the deliberations of the House of Representatives at a time when the nation was assaulted from within and threatened from without; when the greatest war of the century, threatening the very life of the Republic, was in progress, and the political passions of men aroused as never before since the formation of the Government; when millions of men were

mustered and equipped for service in the field, and thousands of millions of treasure raised to carry on the war for the preservation of the Union.

How well Mr. GROW filled the chair during these years of unparalleled excitement and strife is best evidenced by the unanimous vote of thanks given him by the members of the House of Representatives at the close of his term.

As a citizen of the same State and county, and representing a constituency that largely helped to elect him in the days long gone by, I feel more than a passing joy at thus beholding the great honor once conferred on him perpetuated by the placing of this excellent portrait among those of the other illustrious men who have occupied the Speaker's chair during the first century of this great Republic. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. MCALEER, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The relation of the State of Pennsylvania to the past history of the House of Representatives has been distinguished and almost unique. At no time has she failed to have within these halls one or more Representatives of conspicuous ability and marked force in the deliberations of the body. In the Continental Congress the names of Benjamin Franklin and Robert Morris were alone sufficient to make their State famous. The Speaker of the First Federal Congress, Frederick A. Muhlenberg, was a Pennsylvanian, distinguished for lofty character, patriotism, learning, zeal, and efficiency in the public service. Since then a long list of great names has preserved the prominence of the Commonwealth of Penn in

national legislation. The name of David Wilmot is imperishably linked with the legislative history that preceded the rebellion, and during the exciting period of the civil war the confessed leader of the dominant party on this floor was that robust, practical, dexterous, and forceful genius, the great commoner of his time, Thaddeus Stevens, of Pennsylvania.

To-day we are engaged in proceedings intended to permanently honor two other Representatives of this State whom former Congresses exalted to preside over their deliberations—GALUSHA A. GROW and SAMUEL J. RANDALL. The former of these, who presided over the Thirty-seventh Congress, ex-Speaker GROW, still lives within the Commonwealth he so ably served a generation ago, secure in the honor and respect of her people and exemplifying in ripened years all the virtues of private life and all the cultured dignity of distinguished citizenship. It is the hope of his fellow-citizens that he may long be spared to his country and his friends. The other was but recently called from service here by the inexorable voice of death. The echoes of his dirge still seem to linger in these halls, so fresh is the mournful recollection of his untimely taking off. It is as but yesterday that SAMUEL J. RANDALL was so notable a presence, so potent a force in this Chamber.

Mr. Speaker, I could not justify so early an intrusion on the attention of this body but for the fact that I have the honor to represent the same constituency that for fourteen consecutive terms chose SAMUEL J. RANDALL for their Congressman. The presentation of his portrait by the State of Pennsylvania would seem to demand from his successor some tribute to his eminent public services and noble example.

The story of his career has already been ably told by his colleagues in this body and by Senator Quay in the other House.

I can add little of interest as to the main facts of his life. Born in the city of Philadelphia, he early became identified with its municipal government as a member of councils. Then engaged in mercantile pursuits, it is quite likely he did not at that time deliberately contemplate or desire a career of exclusively public activity. There is nothing in the record of his council-manic experience to suggest the singular capacity he afterwards displayed as a parliamentarian, politician, and statesman. From city council he was elevated to the senate of his State, and after one term of service he was elected by the Third Congressional district a Federal Representative, in the year 1862. The relationship then formed between that constituency and SAMUEL J. RANDALL knew no severance until it was broken by death. Fourteen times was the public trust between Representative and people renewed, and in all that long term of continuous service there never was an hour when the constituency faltered, hesitated, doubted in its allegiance to its Representative.

Sir, there must have been some peculiar kinship that thus bound this people to their public servant. What was it? A relationship so honorable and long continued deserves more than passing allusion. It was not identity of social ties or extraction. Mr. RANDALL came of a stock that was conspicuous in the upper social walks. His constituency comprised the plainest of the "plain people," whom Mr. Lincoln so often referred to as his trust and staff. Stretching along the Delaware in a narrow line through the oldest part of Philadelphia, the Third Congressional district comprised, as it still comprises, a people singularly homogeneous and singularly distinct from the rest of the city. Rank has made no distinctions among them, for there are few rich and few pretentious in their number. Most

of them live by daily toil in the humblest of human industries. The most arduous trades, stevedoring and shopkeeping, employ the greater number, and in trite language, the Third Congressional district would be called a "poor constituency."

But, Mr. Speaker, RANDALL lived and died a poor man, too, and like him they were too rich and too honest ever to permit another to own or buy their judgment or their vote. Then, too, they are a manly people. They hate shams, cant, and hypocrisy. Their Representative was conspicuous among public men for candor and directness. They are a brave people—strong in their convictions, aggressive in opposition, loyal to their political faith, and averse to shifty compromises; they have all the sterling masculine traits of a plain people, unseduced by power and unenervated by wealth. Mr. RANDALL was a model of manly courage, physically, morally, intellectually, and politically. His honesty was never drugged by ambition or daunted by numbers. It grew in intensity and assertiveness when wealth and power and respectability augmented and sheltered the forces of corruption. He was never more heroic than when leading the forlorn hope of honest government against the combined allies of spoilsmen and jobbers, placemen and favorites.

The lobby had no vocation when RANDALL was Speaker. He was intellectually brave. He never disguised his convictions to his friends, to his foes, or to himself. He might be wrong, but he never could be misunderstood. He followed the truth as his reason revealed it, regardless of the consequences to his own fortunes. The threat of a caucus was as powerless to intimidate him as a bribe was to tempt him. He was politically brave. He was a Democrat of the most pronounced type and most constant party loyalty. If, upon economic principles, he differed with the majority of his party as to the

practicability of some legislative measures, he ever yielded the most earnest support to party candidates and party causes. His democracy in essential matters was almost a religious conviction.

While preserving in a remarkable degree the respect and friendship of the leaders of the opposing party, he was yet their most tireless, resourceful, and implacable antagonist. Nevertheless, his opposition was without bitterness. He was too large-minded to attach resentments to mere difference of opinion. For open foes he had respect and admiration; he hated only a treacherous friend. For many years actively engaged in the political contentions in his State, yet the kindest and friendliest relations always existed between himself and the prominent men of his party. So true is this, that his most conspicuous rival for party supremacy—once an honored and valued Senator, and still the foremost leader of his party in the State, William A. Wallace—presented the name of Mr. RANDALL to the Democratic National Convention of 1880 for nomination for the Presidency.

I know it was RANDALL'S purpose, had he lived, to have named Senator Wallace to the State convention of 1890 as his choice for governor of the Commonwealth. Such amenities sweeten active political life and redeem it from its most intolerable features. Yet his life was not entirely free from some of the bitterness that accompanies political activity. He, too, had known the Judas kiss and felt the stab in the back from the hand he had nourished. All other wrongs he could forget and forgive, but he was too great and too true and too honest himself not to despise and loathe a false and traitorous friend.

Mr. Speaker, I have tried to suggest some of the personal traits which bound Mr. RANDALL to the Democracy of the

Third Congressional district. They are worthy of note, since the attachment they caused was alike honorable to him and to his constituency.

And, sir, after all, were not these the same traits that gave SAMUEL J. RANDALL his national reputation, that made him a trusted adviser in his party, an heroic leader in legislative conflict, and an honored presiding officer of three Congresses? No man's public life in our history was a more perfect reflex of his private virtues and personal characteristics. Too often public men on the official stage act a part which does not disclose their true character. It was not so with Mr. RANDALL. The traits that endeared him to his family, to his friends, and to his constituency were the same traits that marked him when he stood in the view of the nation. He was real, and true, and unpretentious in every situation. He wrote no treatise and compiled no memoirs; he left no collection of speeches that will be handed down to the political student, and no enactment on the statute book bears his name. Yet he was a potential agency in legislation that has seldom been exceeded in any single Representative. He left his impress upon the political and legislative policy of his time, as Emerson says the hero conquers—by his presence. His force of character alone, unaided and unobtruded, raised him to the distinction and power that he achieved. I know of no finer illustration in our history of the irresistible force of honesty, integrity, and fidelity united to the homeliest capacity. Some such example was needed, and is still needed, if the youth of the land is not to be seduced by the too frequent success in public life of principles and methods that would be execrated if they were not successful.

Mr. Speaker, it is difficult in analyzing a life like Mr. RANDALL'S to illustrate by many conspicuous incidents the quali-

ties that exalted him. This is often true of many conspicuously useful lives. The most valuable characteristics are not always the most showy. Other speakers at other times have recounted the details of his public career. It is not my desire to repeat that story, instructive and interesting as it is. I shall content myself with briefly summarizing his most distinguishing public characteristics.

He was an undemonstrative man and of simple habits and life. No great character since the foundation of the Republic lived a more unostentatious, sincere, and democratic life than he.

He was easy of access, and recognized the absolute equality of citizenship. This was a trait of his essential democracy. The lowliest voter in his district could see its Representative as freely and would be received as cordially and as respectfully as the richest and most potential.

He was absolutely sincere. No man could or did ever say that RANDALL misled him or that he was disappointed in SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

He was thoroughly honest. It ought to be a matter of no great distinction to say that a public man is honest. But RANDALL'S honesty was of a kind and at a time when it necessarily became conspicuous and memorable. It was as "a river of water in a dry place, and as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." If when the Democracy regained power in this Chamber, Mr. RANDALL or a man like him for honesty had not led his party, its return to power would have vanished as a dream. Will it be doubted that when in 1874 a political tidal wave gave the House of Representatives to the Democracy, the manly and defiant presence of RANDALL held the forces of corruption aloof? The champion of honesty conquered corruption by his presence.

His patriotism was above party, and comprehended his country as the supreme object of his affections and his labors. I can not better express his ideal of duty and devotion than by quoting his words when, upon an occasion similar to this, he stated his estimate of the obligations and powers of the Speaker of this House. Nothing could be clearer, more forcible, or more impressive than the following sentences:

"When it fell to my fortune to occupy the Speaker's chair I realized how true was my idea of the position and its possibilities; and I do not believe there is anyone worthy of being mentioned in connection with it who, the very instant he takes it, will not become so broad and generous in the scope of his political vision as to act regardless of individual and personal consequences, and only for the best interests of the American people as his judgment shall dictate."

These words are worthy of being graven over the door of this Chamber as an immutable law of the Republic. Patriotism has never reached a higher utterance. Country first and party after—this was the creed of SAMUEL J. RANDALL. And how well he exemplified it. It fell to his lot to be Speaker of the House at one of the most critical stages of our history. The peace of the nation hung in the balance. The Presidency was at stake, and the party of Mr. RANDALL unanimously believed that Samuel J. Tilden was of right entitled to the office. Mr. RANDALL, too, believed it most profoundly. But in the Speaker's chair he felt he owed to the laws and to the safety of the Republic a duty paramount to any mere party obligation. Therefore it was that with face steadfastly set toward the public weal he bent all the power of his office toward a peaceful and legal settlement of the controversy. One look, one word of doubt from him would have precipitated a conflict that would have wrapped the land in sorrow, bloodshed, and anarchy. The nation owes him an inestimable debt of gratitude that he then

held the inflammable elements of party in check and saved the Union of States though his party lost the Presidency.

Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war.

He was courageous. Who that saw SAMUEL J. RANDALL then presiding over the smoldering passions of party could doubt his courage. A weak and timid man in his place would have been the ruin of his country. A partisan or a coward would have betrayed constitutional government.

He was capable, instructed, and tireless in the public service. Need I recall the memorable struggle over the "force bill?" The leader of a minority threatened with a measure that meant political destruction to his party, he so led his forces that he averted that result, and thus made possible every Democratic victory since. What an enviable fate was his to save by peaceful measures and by personal efforts, first his party, then his country!

Mr. Speaker, is his portrait not worthy to hang in these halls? May not every American, every lover of free institutions, every admirer of honesty, sincerity, and manhood, do him reverence? The people of the Third Congressional district are proud of the honor they enjoy in having contributed SAMUEL J. RANDALL to the nation. May the people of the entire country, may the Congress of the States, ever bear in grateful recollection his services, his life, and his name. May the youth of the Republic never cease to emulate his achievements, his principles, and his character. His memory will endure so long as the love of patriotism, purity, and public virtue shall endure. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. BROSIUS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I could not, if I would, add anything but my cordial approval to what has been so fitly and gracefully said of the distinguished Pennsylvanians whose features, durably preserved on canvas, will hereafter occupy conspicuous places in the tapestry of faces that will adorn the walls of the House. Nor can I, by placing upon the canvas of this occasion another figure, in any degree mar the pictures already there, nor dim the laurels that so fitly wreathe their brows.

But it has seemed to the Representatives of Pennsylvania in this House that this notable occasion would lack completeness if some allusion was not made to another distinguished Pennsylvanian who rose to equal eminence with those whose portraits have just been presented to the House. I have risen, therefore, at the suggestion of my colleagues, to perform in a feeble way the duty which they think the occasion imposes, to bring into more distinct view than heretofore and place upon record some observations on the character and public services of the first Pennsylvanian who presided over the deliberations of this first body.

The Speaker of the first House of Representatives under the Constitution, Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg, was born in Montgomery County, Pa., on January 1, A. D. 1750. He died in the city of Lancaster, Pa., on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1811.

He came from a distinguished family of German Lutherans, a family which has filled with great credit many positions of eminence and honor both in church and state, five of whom

have been members of this House, a family of scholars, divines, and statesmen, whose acheivements include the honors of learning, ecclesiastical distinction, and civic renown.

His father was the founder and patriarch of the German Lutheran Church in America, and enjoyed a deserved preëminence in learning and piety.

His mother was the daughter of good Father Conrad Weiser, who became the pioneer of the Germans in the settlement of Pennsylvania, and through whom he is said to have derived a strain of aboriginal blood, and he did not quite conceal how proud he was of that drop of native American blood, which was perhaps the only one that has figured in the parliamentary history of the country.

Born of pious parents, he was in his youth dedicated to the church; was educated at the University of Halle and ordained as a minister in the year 1770. His employment in the ministry was of short duration. The time that was to try men's souls was at hand. His firm attachment to the American cause inclined him to more active exertions in its support.

It was thought by the Germans of Pennsylvania that they ought to have in the Continental Congress a representative of their particular interest. Mr. Muhlenberg's ardent patriotism and liberal acquirements fitted him in an exceptional degree for such a station, and he was elected a member of that body in March, 1779. He served, however, for a single year, when he was transferred to the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, and was the speaker of that body in the years 1781–'82. He was also a member of the council of censors of Pennsylvania in 1783–'84 and presided over that body.

Upon the organization of the county of Montgomery he was commissioned as a justice of the court, register of wills, and

recorder of deeds. He was a delegate to the Pennsylvania convention to ratify the Federal Constitution in 1787, and presided over that body. At the first election for members of Congress under the Constitution he was a candidate on the anti-Federal ticket and was elected. On the organization of the House on the 1st day of April, 1789, he was elected to preside over its deliberations. He had a recognized genius for presiding. He remained in Congress four consecutive terms, and was reëlected Speaker of the Third Congress.

It is recorded that when he was nominated for the Third Congress the address to the people contained these words:

"The contest by which he was placed in a situation to be Speaker of the first House of Representatives in Congress will be commemorated for the honor of America as long as the Union lasts; and for Mr. Muhlenberg's honor the conduct which he observed in that arduous and important office ought never to be forgotten."

At the close of each Congress over which he presided he received a unanimous vote of thanks for the ability and courtesy with which he discharged the duties of the office, to which he replied in a few remarks of rare grace and felicity, which seemed to have set the fashion for a hundred years.

To intense patriotism Mr. Muhlenberg added a rare amplitude of understanding, a wide experience, a firm will, and great courage. To say that he possessed in a high degree that quickness and clearness of intellectual perception, that power of swift and accurate generalization, the capacity to comprehend by a lightning flash not only the nearest link, but the entire chain of a difficult situation, or that he possessed that facility for lucid statement which could make a proposition, however intricate, as clear to others as to himself, qualities which have given us in recent years some masterful speakers, would not be

justified by any information that we possess. But the assemblage of qualities which he is known to have possessed could not fail to qualify him in an eminent degree for the Speaker's chair at the time he occupied it. There is no record extant that raises any doubt that he filled that most difficult of positions under our Government with distinguished ability, conspicuous courtesy, and entire impartiality.

True, the House at that time consisted of but sixty-five members, a small assembly compared with the present House, and much easier controlled. Disorder and tumult had not then been invited by an unwieldy multitude. The first House was never suffocated in its own smoke. Dignity and decorum were among its conspicuous characteristics. It was the initial period in our legislative history. It was the point of embarkation on our new voyage, in our new ship. Buoys could not be followed. New channels must needs be marked out. The strength of the noble ship would hardly have saved it from destruction but for the skill and wisdom of such trusty pilots as Speaker Muhlenberg and his contemporaries, whose experience, knowledge, and foresight were important agencies in the organization of the new Government.

Mr. Muhlenberg carried with him to every field of his country's service that heroic spirit which was a notable characteristic of his family, which animated his distinguished brother when, standing in his pulpit the last time in full military uniform, poorly concealed by the symbol of his holy office, thrown carelessly over him, he uttered those memorable words, "There is a time for all things—a time to preach, a time to pray, and there is a time to fight, and that time has come." As his brother put conscience into his fighting, so did he put conscience into every public undertaking.

Devotion to duty, fidelity to conviction, loyalty to conscience, the elevation of public obligations above private interests, and the subjection of conduct in all situations to the restraints of moral principle, gems of character fit for a setting in the "wrought gold" of the deep moral basis of his life, were the attributes which enabled the first Speaker of the American House of Representatives to adorn with distinguished probity every situation to which he was ever called.

The dignity of his character, the elevation of his mind, and his unflinching will united in summing up a strong personality which left its impress with great distinctness upon his country, and are elements which can not be overlooked in assigning him appropriate rank among the stars of nobleness that glitter on Pennsylvania's fair brow.

It is the singular felicity of that State to have furnished the first of that succession of illustrious statesmen who have presided over the deliberations of this body for a hundred years, illustrating the principles of American parliamentary law, and shedding conspicuous luster on the history of parliamentary leadership in the New World. But the memory of Mr. Muhlenberg's great character, his shining virtues, his useful public services, is the exclusive possession of no district. It is the Commonwealth's, the nation's. It is a part of that immortal heritage of glory that has descended from illustrious sires upon their sons, that they, like Hector's boy, might catch heroic fire from the recollection of the great and good men of the past who earned and enjoyed the just applause of having deserved well of their country.

And now, Mr. Speaker, as we gaze upon these distinguished faces, radiant with the great qualities which were exemplified in their public careers, speaking pictures which seem as if the

painter, after putting upon them the last touch of his art, had breathed into them the breath of life; let me express the prayer of Pennsylvania, in which every other State will joyfully unite, that that seat of eminence, that Olympian chair which has been filled by illustrious statesmen, will never be compromised by an occupant who will dim the splendor of our parliamentary succession. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the 29th of April, 1891, the governor of Pennsylvania approved "An act to provide for the presentation of the portraits of SAMUEL J. RANDALL and GALUSHA A. GROW to the House of Representatives of the United States Congress and making an appropriation for the painting of the same."

In pursuance of that act of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the paintings have been finished and this day tendered to the House of Representatives for its acceptance.

A resolution accepting the same has been offered and ably supported by the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Holman], and I find sincere pleasure in seconding that resolution.

Every member of this House will, I am sure, cordially support the resolution. All will welcome the faces of these distinguished public servants to the gallery where may be seen the men who have presided over the United States House of Representatives.

By this act of the State of Pennsylvania a high honor is conferred upon this body, and by that act Pennsylvania does but justice to herself.

These great men by their private and public lives won hon-

ors for their country and their State. Their country and State will to-day unite in bearing witness to the merits of these true sons of Pennsylvania—sons of the Republic.

GALUSHA A. GROW was born at Ashford, Windham County, Conn., August 31, 1823, and still lives to enjoy the respect of his countrymen.

I believe that he is of Puritan extraction, and is a pure extract of that historic stock. At ten years of age his mother with her six children moved to Pennsylvania, his father having died when he was three years of age.

At twenty-one years of age we find him graduated at Amherst College, and he was admitted to the bar in 1847. But this good work, accomplished while yet so young, left him with impaired health. Seeking to recover his health he engaged in surveying wild lands and occasionally in rafting.

In these pursuits he rapidly gathered a knowledge of men, an insight into character, a keen knowledge of and sympathy for the poor and the workers, and these vigorous, manly pursuits quickly restored him to health and equipped him with the vigor so soon to be needed in a great public career during the most trying period of his country's life.

In 1850 he was elected to the Thirty-second Congress from the old Fourteenth Congressional district of Pennsylvania, and was successively reëlected to the Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, and Thirty-seventh Congresses. During the Thirty-seventh Congress he was Speaker of this House. In the Thirty-fifth Congress he was the Republican nominee for Speaker when James L. Orr, of South Carolina, was elected. He particularly distinguished himself as a member of the Committee on Territories, of which committee he was chairman, in the Thirty-fourth Congress.

It will be remembered that during this period there was an unyielding struggle between those who believed in free and those who believed in slave territory. The Committee on Territories was the great committee of power on this vital question, a question deeply underlying the great rebellion.

In the desperate struggle before the war to push slavery into free territory GALUSHA A. GROW took a leading part and proved himself to be a far-seeing, broad-minded statesman, an able debater, and an uncompromising, true, warm-hearted friend of humanity and freedom.

A close student of history thus speaks of Mr. GROW'S relation to that period and to the period itself:

"This period of Mr. GROW'S service, from 1851 to 1863, was one full of excitement and peril both to individuals and the country, and exacted of its principal free-soil actors, in efforts to honestly and independently perform their constitutional duties, the highest moral and physical courage. The pro-slavery leaders were arrogant, defiant, and aggressive. Their great ambition was to dominate in all the affairs of the nation, to subordinate all the power of the Government and 'freedom, free speech, and free men' in the maintenance of a tyrannical and demoralizing rule; to seize on our virgin Territories, to degrade them into slave communities, and to violently stamp out, in blood, all opposition to their arbitrary and unlawful edicts. Thus Kansas by the 'border ruffians,' supported by all the powers, military and civil, of the National Government, was degraded into an Aceldama—a field of blood; and even principal cities were dragooned into pursuit of hapless fugitive slaves."

The spirit that dominated the slave power in "bleeding Kansas" was as surely on the alert at the national capital. A Senator was murderously assailed in his seat and "the code" was flourished in the faces of free-soil members. These times must be recalled and understood in order to comprehend the character and services of GALUSHA A. GROW.

Amid all these trying scenes and events he was calm, independent, fearless, and resolutely, coolly fought the battle of freedom on this floor. No danger or threat drove him from the performance of his constitutional duties. Hesitation in the face of duty and danger was no part of the character of this calm, iron-made man.

To measure character take it not in life's sunshine, but when the clouds and storms of life envelop it in trials, and in sorrows. This test applied to Mr. GROW marks him as one of the calm, heroic characters in our country's history.

THE FATHER OF FREE HOMES.

Mr. GROW has also heavy claims upon the gratitude of the people of this country for having been the father of free homes.

In the first session of the Thirty-fifth Congress, on January 4, 1858, he introduced his famous bill "to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain." His maiden speech in Congress was made on this question in May, 1852.

Although it failed at that session it became the law of the land in 1863, and brought blessings that can not be estimated to toiling millions of his countrymen.

It was Mr. GROW'S bill that became the homestead law, and he had the satisfaction of signing it as Speaker.

But while the champion of the actual home-seeker he was the tireless enemy of the "land-grabber," and was ever on the alert to keep the public domain from passing into the hands of "syndicates" and "land barons," and during the Thirty-fifth Congress he made repeated though fruitless efforts to secure legislation to keep that class from feeding and fattening on the public lands.

On all great questions he was brave and outspoken and made

a record showing great scope of intelligence and never-halting patriotism.

He was for "free speech, free soil, and free men;" he was for protection and against free trade. On the admission of Oregon, on Lecompton and the English bill, and on the Crittenden-Montgomery compromise, on the proposition to appropriate millions for the purchase of Cuba, and on all great public questions he demonstrated his high character, his broad statesmanship, his devotion to his country, and his tender love for humanity. As speaker of this House he was fair, firm, and fearless, showing a keen regard for the laws of this country, the laws of this body, and the higher law which touches every heart from the divine source of all law.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

In speaking of SAMUEL J. RANDALL I feel as if speaking of one who is yet a part of us. The rapid step, the tireless energy, the cordial hand, the cheerful voice, and the friendly face are yet with us, and it is hard and unnatural to speak of him as being no longer here.

But the proceedings had in this House on April 14, 1890, and in the Senate on September 13, 1890, bear sad and eloquent evidence that this great son of Pennsylvania is dead.

When he fell who was left that could wear his mantle?

When he fell this country was startled and pained, knowing that it had lost a leader of such strong composite powers that the vacancy could not easily be filled.

He died April 13, 1890, at his post of duty, in the vigor of manhood, being but sixty-one years six months and three days old.

On both his father's and mother's side he came of stock that had been trusted by the people, and Mr. RANDALL was the

improved product of that stock, and from early manhood commanded confidence among men and assumed leadership as his birthright. I say, assumed leadership; I should say accepted.

He was liberally educated, but had no ambition for a learned profession.

It has been said "that he was not a student." I do not agree to this. I knew him well and pronounce him an ardent student—an untiring student.

Preachers are found outside of pulpits and churches. Teachers there are who never saw college or university. Students there are of governments, of heart-beats, and of human actions who never read the classics, held diploma, or dreamed of *alma mater.*

To this class Mr. RANDALL belonged, and with restless, tireless mind he studied the great lessons of life and of government.

Serving for years with him on the Committee on Appropriations, I always found him armed with that knowledge that comes from hard work and careful study. Whatever was assigned to him to do was done—done well, and no needed preparation was ever neglected.

Whatever presented itself to be done by him was met more than halfway. He knew his duty by instinct, and was only happy when doing it and doing it well. He was called early into active public life, and grew stronger at every step.

His country in danger, and we find him in the ranks as a volunteer private soldier, May 13, 1861. His fighting qualities quickly advanced him.

While fighting under Col. George H. Thomas his keen insight into character quickly detected the genius of Thomas, and we see him writing on a drumhead an earnest appeal that Col. Thomas be made a general. The splendid career of this officer

attested the keen insight and sweep of vision of Mr. RANDALL as a student of character.

He was sent to the Thirty-eighth Congress and served for twenty-eight years consecutively.

This House was his school, this country his university. Few ranked above him in his class.

A true economist was SAMUEL J. RANDALL. He did not neglect any party advantage, but was slow to gain such advantage by crippling or starving his country. As Speaker he was clear, and firmer than clear. He was kind, but quick. In the chair and in debate he often won by rapidity of thought and action.

Let me give his own idea of the Speakership and in his own words. He regarded it as one of the highest honors that could be conferred upon an American citizen, and spoke of it as an office giving opportunity "to impress upon our history and legislation the stamp of truth, fairness, justice, and right."

Few portraits of ex-Speakers of this House will be hung in yonder gallery that will attract and hold more of our people or command more of their affection and respect. As a friend he was as true and open as he was when a foe. Like all strong, intense natures, he loved and hated cordially; but, like all truly great men, his loves predominated.

Once brought within the circle of his friendship, few could escape or ever wished to.

He was respectful to those in office, but more so to the simple citizen, untutored in the conventionalities of life, who approached him for aid or counsel. His respect for, and kind, gentle treatment of, the poor was the crowning glory of his life as a public man. The call or correspondence of the humblest citizen always met with the prompt and respectful attention due from the servant to the sovereign in the Republic.

A STRONG DEBATER.

Mr. RANDALL was a great power in debate, made all the more so because a thorough student in public affairs, gifted with a strong memory, quick of thought, and destitute of fear.

He loved his country and made the interests of all other nations secondary to those of the land of his birth.

Neither foreign blandishments, foreign sophistries, nor foreign gold could tempt him.

He was true to labor and all home sources from which labor drew its food and its supplies. It can be truly said that "he was a tribune of the people."

He was honest, as is attested by the fact that after being in the public service as private, sergeant, captain, provost-marshal, State senator, and member of Congress for nearly thirty-five years, and living modestly and economically, he died poor in pocket, though rich, very rich, in the love of his home, his State, and his country.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOLMAN, OF INDIANA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The State of Pennsylvania, through a committee of her citizens, appointed for that purpose, now present, by invitation of the House, in this Hall, presents to the national House of Representatives the portraits of GALUSHA A. GROW and SAMUEL J. RANDALL, former Speakers of the House, and gentlemen now representing in Congress districts formerly represented by those eminent citizens and other gentlemen from that State have, in touching and eloquent words, spoken of their public services and submitted to the House the wishes of

their great Commonwealth that the House shall accept these portraits.

I rise, Mr. Speaker, to move that the House accept these portraits so gracefully presented by Pennsylvania, to become a part of the galaxy of portraits of illustrious men who have in the past presided over the national House of Representatives and of those who will in the coming ages fill that high post of honor—a galaxy that will be of ever-increasing interest, not only to those who will in the future occupy seats in this Hall, but to all the American people.

The legend "Republics are ungrateful" can not be applied to our Republic. The sentiment of public duty and honor has from the beginning been fortified and upheld by the generous applause which has followed the faithful fulfillment of a public trust. See in the halls of this Capitol how the States of the Union vie with each other in honoring the memory of their sons who have rendered valuable service to their country!

GALUSHA A. GROW was Speaker of the House during the Thirty-seventh Congress; SAMUEL J. RANDALL, during the second session of the Forty-fourth Congress and during the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses. The period of time between the 4th day of July, 1861, when Mr. GROW was elected Speaker, and the 4th day of March, 1877, when Mr. RANDALL completed his first term as Speaker, embraced and involved events of such magnitude as to be without comparison with any other period in our history except that in which our Republic was formed, perhaps of greater importance, for in that period the final appeal to arms and the statesmanship that followed determined the question of African slavery which the cupidity of Europe had fastened upon us, a question which the wisdom and patriotism of the fathers of the Republic could not solve,

which statesmanship, with fear and trembling, could only from the time the Government was formed hold in abeyance. If the beneficent results to mankind which the influence and example of this great Republic seem to assure shall be realized, the events of that period will stand in history in importance without comparison with any other in the current history of the world.

At 12 o'clock on the 4th day of July, 1861, in response to the proclamation of President Lincoln, Congress assembled. This city was a military camp. The hurried movement of armed men, the ceaseless notes of the war drum, all told the sad story, "war is upon us." The basement of this Capitol was a depot of military supplies and the whole landscape was a tented field.

Entering this Hall at noon on that 4th day of July, 1861, was an event long to be remembered. The galleries were packed with an anxious and excited multitude, but, alas, on this floor how many seats were vacant! Even the old statesmen who had long served in this House and were devoted to the Union, who passed down this aisle a few months before and passed up to the Speaker notice that they had resigned their seats in the Thirty-sixth Congress, and left this Hall with bowed heads and cheeks bathed with tears, were not here.

Yet it was a remarkable and memorable assemblage. Most of those present were comparatively new members, but some of the greatest men of our country were present. Here in this seat now occupied by my distinguished colleague [Mr. Brown] sat John J. Crittenden, grave and silent; there, on the first aisle to the left, sat Charles A. Wickliffe, of Kentucky; yonder, on the second aisle on the right, Thaddeus Stevens, his strong face expressing decision of purpose; farther on, Elihu B. Wash-

burne, of Illinois, then known as the father of the House. Men then known to the whole country, and who connected the past glories of the Republic with the hour of its deadly peril, a peril which patriots had seen from the beginning, but hoped to die before the dreaded issue would drench the land with the blood of intestine war.

Under circumstances like these there was little formality in organizing the House. John Hickman, of Pennsylvania, nominated Francis P. Blair, jr., the young and ambitious member from Missouri, afterwards so distinguished as a general in the Union Army, for Speaker.

Thaddeus Stevens nominated GALUSHA A. GROW, who had served ten years in the House as the successor of David Wilmot, well known to the country as the author of the "Wilmot proviso" against the extension of slavery.

Fourteen members of the House were voted for as Speaker. Francis P. Blair, jr., in person withdrew his name and voted for Mr. GROW. One hundred and fifty-nine votes were cast, and John W. Forney, Clerk of the former House, a historical character, announced the election of Mr. GROW as Speaker of the Thirty-seventh Congress by a very large majority. He had received nearly two-thirds of the votes cast.

Speaker GROW, with a resolute and earnest face, took the Speaker's stand and delivered his address. It was full of patriotic sentiment, well in harmony with the feeling of Republicans and Democrats alike who were members of the House. As he uttered the following words the silence of even the gallery was profound, and tears glistened in the eyes of many of the older members of the House:

"If the Republic is to be dismembered and the sun of its liberty must go down into endless night, let it set amid the roar

of cannon and din of battle, when there is no longer an arm to strike or a heart to bleed in its cause, so that coming generations may not reproach the present with being too imbecile to preserve the priceless legacy bequeathed by our fathers, so as to transmit it unimpaired to future times."

This was an auspicious beginning. The noble words I have quoted exactly expressed the spirit of the House. The period during which Mr. GROW presided as Speaker was full of anxiety, sometimes of alarm for the public safety; but Republicans and Democrats alike were confident that the cause of the Union would triumph. There was never a day or an hour even during the session of the 22d of July, the day after the battle of Bull Run, when either Republican or Democratic members felt apprehensive of the final result. The anxiety was as to the basis on which the Union should be restored.

Speaker GROW filled his great office so well that I do not think a single appeal was taken from his decisions, and before he announced, on the 4th day of March, 1863, the final adjournment of the Thirty-seventh Congress, he had received the cordial commendation of his course as Speaker from every member of the House.

I should add that while Speaker, while Mr. GROW was courteous and considerate as the presiding officer of the House and impartial and just in his decisions, he himself was treated by the members, Democrats and Republicans, with more consideration and kindness, in that period of public danger, than might have occurred under other conditions.

But GALUSHA A. GROW left the Speaker's chair with the sincere respect and kindly wishes of all the members of the Thirty-seventh Congress, with the universal feeling that he had filled the great office, at one of the most trying periods in our history, ably, impartially, and well.

Mr. RANDALL was first elected Speaker on the first Monday in December, 1876, at the opening of the second session of the Forty-fourth Congress, Michael C. Kerr, who was elected Speaker at the opening of that Congress, having died during the vacation, in early manhood. His death was sincerely regretted by every member of the House. Mr. RANDALL was reëlected Speaker of the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses one of the few instances where any member ever held the office for so long a period.

The interval between the 4th of March, 1863, when Speaker GROW laid down the gavel, to the first Monday in December, 1876, when Mr. RANDALL first called the House to order as Speaker, was filled full of great events.

The tremendous armies, the military resources, the terrific battles involved, on this great theater, in deciding the issue which successive generations of men had transmitted to that period, astonished all Europe, where for centuries the unsheathed sword was the only symbol of power.

To the statesmen of Europe one result was inevitable: the millions of men North and South accustomed to the pursuit of arms could never return to the self-restraint and peaceful industries of a Republic. Guerrilla warfare would in any event overthrow the voluntary obedience to law on which free institutions must rest; hence France, with the approval of other European powers, established imperialism in Mexico. But when the last decisive battle was fought the millions of men of the North and of the South in arms at once understood how the issue of the war was decided. The great armies melted away as if by magic, and at once these millions of men North and South, as if in gigantic rivalry, began to restore and build up peaceful industries on the smoldering ruins of war. The Union was restored.

This unexampled event changed the face of the whole political world. Only a note from the United States to the Emperor of France and every symbol of imperialism in Mexico turned to "dust and ashes" and that Republic entered upon a career of greatness not previously achieved.

How will the historians of the coming ages, ever seeking to discover a cause for a great event, point to the everliving force of a great example: Washington, when the last battle of the war of the Revolution had been fought, with simple majesty, appearing before Congress and modestly delivering up the commission which Congress seven years before had given him to "Command the forces raised or to be raised in defense of American liberty," and gladly returning to his beautiful home on the banks of the Potomac! Who shall say that these great armies, returning to their homes and to peaceful industries, without tumult or disorder, were not animated by the spirit of that illustrious example?

When SAMUEL J. RANDALL first assumed the seat of the Speaker and, with a face expressing manly self-reliance, called the House to order, how wonderful the contrast with the scene when his personal friend, GALUSHA A. GROW, assumed that office. Every seat in this great Hall was filled, and a more kindly and fraternal feeling existed among the members from the States, North and South, a more lively interest in the general welfare, than had been known in Congress for more than two generations.

Mr. RANDALL had a larger experience in legislative procedure than Mr. GROW and became a great master in parliamentary law. No man who was ever Speaker more largely or more beneficially influenced the general course of our legislation. But, while the whole period of his Speakership was one of great

Congressional activity, he encountered the greatest question of that period at the very threshold.

The Electoral Commission, which was in effect created to decide who were elected President and Vice-President in 1876, and the method of procedure, was provided for by an act of Congress when it was uncertain which party would have the advantage in organizing the Commission.

Mr. RANDALL was a Democrat, a positive partisan of the Jeffersonian school. He believed that Tilden and Hendricks had been respectively elected President and Vice-President of the United States in the Presidential election of 1876, and was a warm, personal friend of both. When it became obvious that under the decisions of the Commission Mr. Hayes would be declared elected President, the political friends of Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hendricks were furious in their indignation of what they deemed partisan decisions of that great Commission, but Mr. RANDALL resolved at once to stand by the law. For this determination he was more fiercely assailed in the excitement of the hour by his political associates and friends than I have ever seen a Speaker of the House assailed by his political enemies. It was an hour of fiery passion and tumult, but he did not quail or "yield a tithe of a hair," but firmly breasted the storm. "It is the law," he exclaimed, "and must be executed." I know of no greater display of fortitude in all our history. All the centuries have delighted to honor illustrious examples of obedience to law and public duty in the old republics, but none exceed in the greatness of the occasion or in the unflinching fortitude displayed than that which occurred in this Hall on that memorable occasion.

The historian in the progress of time will explain how the disaster of civil war was averted by the fortitude of SAMUEL J.

RANDALL in resisting the passions of the hour in obedience to law.

No man in public life suffers by performing his duty. After this memorable contest Mr. RANDALL was with general approval twice elected Speaker of the House.

I take from an elaborate article published at the time of Mr. RANDALL'S death in the New York Sun, whose distinguished editor, Gen. Charles A. Dana, was a warm friend of Mr. RANDALL, the sentiments I at the time expressed, as published in that article, of the character of Mr. RANDALL after years of association with him in the affairs of this House:

"Mr. Holman, who served with Mr. RANDALL on the Appropriations Committee for many years, said that Mr. RANDALL was one of the greatest men of his time, and that during the years that he was in Congress he had done more to shape legislation and had impressed his views more clearly upon our statute books than any other man in either House. He was a man of unswerving integrity and would never support any measure which involved any useless or extravagant expenditure, even if it was to be spent in his own district; but if, on the other hand, the bill was for the good of the country, it found in him a warm friend and earnest advocate. 'Mr. RANDALL,' added Mr. Holman, 'was by long odds the ablest member of the House, and was one of its most loved and respected members.'"

It is a pleasant memory to me that after intimate association with Mr. RANDALL for nearly a quarter of a century in the current business of the House we never differed in opinion on public questions except on one, the tariff, and as to that, as between ourselves, knowing each other's views, we never discussed it. That he was surrounded by a great body of personal and political friends who differed with him on that issue was natural; he was a born leader among men. His magnanimity and fidelity to duty secured him public esteem, and loyalty to his friends won to him their sincere love and affection.

Pennsylvania, with a history of great characters whom the whole world delights to honor—Penn and Franklin and their successors who honored public life—can safely place in her list of eminent citizens the names of GALUSHA A. GROW and SAMUEL J. RANDALL, and this national House of Representatives will, I am sure, express the sentiments of the whole people by accepting their portraits.

There is no blemish on the record of either of their lives, and each in the high office he held rendered valuable service to his country. They were both young men when they became Speakers. Their manners in the Speaker's chair were different. Mr. GROW, with a countenance bright and cheerful, carefully noted the current of events. Mr. RANDALL, whose face was singularly elegant in the classical outline of its features, sat in his chair firm and sedate, and with a never-absent expression in his manners of self-reliance. Mr. GROW spoke fluently in deciding a question. Mr. RANDALL did not use a word more than was necessary to express his opinion and leave no doubt of his meaning. In times of turbulence Mr. GROW, by the pleasant courtesy of his appeal, brought the House to order; Mr. RANDALL, rising from his seat, with every feature of his face and every rap of the gavel expressing the authority of the Speaker, quelled the tumult. Both were fair, just, and impartial, and always sustained by the House.

Mr. GROW as a legislator is most famous as one of the first, if not the first, champion of the homestead policy of disposing of the public lands, the most beneficent measure ever enacted by Congress, Mr. RANDALL as the champion of the maxim "frugality in government can alone secure honesty and purity in its administration."

While differing in characteristics as Speakers of the House, while one was a Republican and the other a Democrat, both

were alike devoted to the welfare, the honor, and prosperity of their country.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL, the work of his life completed, leaving a great record of beneficent public service, scarcely nineteen months ago passed on to that better country, where the just and the good flourish in immortal youth. And his fellow-citizens have written his epitaph in imperishable words, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

GALUSHA A. GROW, in the vigor of life, is still in our midst, respected and honored by his countrymen in all the States of the Union. He is, while I am speaking, gracing as of old, as a guest of the House, the Speaker's chair by the side of the now honored Speaker of the House, a pleasing incident of this hour. I feel that I will have the sympathy of every member in expressing the hope that a beneficent Providence will prolong his life for many years, that he may behold, year after year, in the ever-growing prosperity of our country, the value of the Union of the States which he so manfully upheld. [Applause.]

I therefore, Mr. Speaker, submit the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has received with great satisfaction the portraits of Hon. GALUSHA A. GROW, Speaker of the Thirty-seventh Congress, and Hon. SAMUEL J. RANDALL, Speaker of the Forty-fourth Congress at its second session and of the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses, presented by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and will cause them to be placed and preserved among those of the other distinguished men who in times past have presided over the House of Representatives.

The question being taken, the resolution of Mr. Holman was unanimously adopted.

L. C. Houck

52D CONGRESS, 1st Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 234.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM TENNESSEE,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

JANUARY 30TH AND FEBRUARY 9TH, 1892,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1892.

CONCURRENT RESOLUTION TO PRINT THE EULOGIES UPON LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed, of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon LEONIDAS C. HOUK, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee, eight thousand copies, of which number two thousand copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Tennessee, which shall include fifty copies to be bound in full morocco to be delivered to the family of the deceased; and of those remaining two thousand shall be for the use of the Senate, and four thousand for the use of the House of Representatives, and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have printed a portrait of the said LEONIDAS C. HOUK to accompany said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives March 23, 1892.

Agreed to in the Senate March 22, 1892.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE HOUK.

ACCOUNT OF THE SAD ACCIDENT.

The angel of death has taken away from Knoxville one of its brightest, most prominent, and illustrious residents. Congressman L. C. HOUK has departed this life; his soul took flight yesterday morning at 6:23 o'clock.

Judge HOUK had been in the best of health, and as late as Sunday afternoon was out walking with his wife. A few minutes after 5 o'clock Judge HOUK left his residence and went to the drug store of A. Allen DePue, at the corner of Park and Crozier streets.

After buying some cigars he went to the front of the store and engaged in conversation with some gentlemen. A little while afterward he asked Mr. Lobenhoffer, the prescription clerk, for a glass of water. Mr. HOUK followed him back of the prescription desk.

Facing the front of the store, back of this desk at the left, is a short counter, on which was a solution of arsenic in a glass, which was in a basin half full of water over a small oil stove. Mr. Lobenhoffer drew a glass of water and placed it upon this counter. Mr. HOUK drank the water.

Then Mr. Lobenhoffer went to the front of the store, and when he returned Mr. HOUK said to him: "What is that stuff in that glass?" (pointing to the solution of arsenic).

"That glass contained poison enough to kill a dozen men. You didn't drink that, did you?" said the clerk. Mr. HOUK said he had, and as its contents were told him he became greatly excited. An emetic was at once given him and medical aid summoned. He vomited profusely and it helped him greatly.

As soon as Drs. Price and Cawood arrived he was taken to his home and put to bed. From that time until 10 o'clock he rested very comfortably; in fact, he rested so easily then that the physicians left his bedside. Elmer Houk, his son, sat by the bed, watching his father.

The patient soon fell asleep, and at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, when Dr. Price called, he was still sleeping. At 3 o'clock he awoke, but soon fell asleep again, and this continued until about 6 o'clock, when he awoke.

Elmer had been called to breakfast and Mrs. McClellan, a cousin of Judge HOUK, took her post at the bedside. It was while Elmer was at breakfast that Mrs. McClellan rushed into the dining room and told Elmer that his father was worse. Hastening to the sick chamber, Elmer found his father gasping for breath. He at once gave some medicine, but it was of no avail, and at 6:20 o'clock Judge HOUK was dead.

Coroner Murphy held the inquest over the remains. His jury of inquest consisted of Charles Nelson, James H. Cruze, Rush Strong, Wm. Epps, R. J. Lane, Dr. S. R. Rogers, and Dr. J. M. Harbison. The verdict was that death resulted from poison accidentally administered.—[*Knoxville Daily Journal, May* 26, 1891.]

THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

SENATORIAL COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO ATTEND REPRESENTATIVE HOUK'S FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, *May* 27, 1891.

To B. R. STRONG,
Knoxville, Tenn.:

Senate committee arranged, and includes Senators Harris, Cullom, Stewart, Gorman, Pettigrew, and Daniel.

LEVI P. MORTON,
Vice-President.

COMMITTEE OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *May* 26, 1891.

To JOHN C. HOUK,
Knoxville, Tenn.:

The following committee has been appointed and ratified: Taylor of Tennessee, Enloe, McMillin, Dalzell, Wilson of Kentucky, and Crisp.

THOS. CAVANAUGH,
Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms.

THE FLAG LOWERED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *May* 27, 1891.

Superintendent National Cemetery, Knoxville, Tenn.:

Lower flag at cemetery to half-mast until after funeral of Hon. Leonidas C. Houk.

BATCHELDER,
Q. M. Gen., U. S. A.

OBSEQUIES.

At 2 o'clock on Thursday, May 28, 1891, the funeral obsequies of Representative L. C. HOUK occurred at the Clinch Street Methodist Church in Knoxville, Tenn. All along the streets

there stood a dense mass of people, who pressed even to the gates of the church. Nor was it a matter of mere idle curiosity which drew hither so great a throng, but there were very many hearts in that vast concourse which beat with deepest feelings of respect to the memory of the departed statesman, and with truest sympathy for those his nearest and dearest, who, in this life, should never look upon his face again.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

About 1 o'clock the funeral procession left the home on Fifth avenue, and its slow and solemn course through the streets was viewed by many hundreds of people of all classes and conditions with the sincere feelings of sorrow that this was the last scene of all in the history of a man who has so long been a prominent and widely esteemed citizen and leader in the State. The order of the procession was as follows: The hearse, preceded by the carriages of the officiating ministers, the active pall-bearers and honorary pall-bearers.

Active pall-bearers: J. H. Cruze, John W. Conner, John E. Chapman, G. M. Harrill, William Caswell, J. R. York, W. F. Gibbs, and M. L. Ross.

Honorary pall-bearers: Perez Dickinson, B. R. Strong, William Rule, R. N. Hood, J. C. Chiles, J. W. Sneed, J. L. Hudiburg, W. A. Henderson, D. K. Young, W. W. Woodruff, W. L. Ledgerwood, O. P. Temple, J. C. Luttrell, H. R. Gibson, Thomas L. Williams, Peter Kern, H. B. Lindsay, William M. Baxter, J. C. J. Williams, James M. Meek, of Knox County; J. C. Ellis, of Sevier County; J. A. Brown, of Anderson County; W. C. Chumlea, of Blount County; William Allen, of Campbell County; M. L. Mourfield, of Loudon County; W. D. Wright, of Morgan County; J. F. Tarwater, of Roane County; J. C. Parker, of Scott County; E. B. Morton, of Union County; C. E. Harris, of Jefferson County.

Carriages of family and relatives; members of the Grand Army of the Republic, as guard of honor; a long procession of carriages of members of Congress, friends, acquaintances, and citizens.

A procession of greater length was perhaps never seen in this city. By the time the procession had arrived at the church doors the interior had been largely filled. The casket moved up the aisle to the sweet strains of solemn music.

EXERCISES AT THE CHURCH.

The exercises were opened by singing the grand old hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by a choir of seven voices—Miss Mary Fleming, Miss Bishop, Miss Kennedy, Miss Carter; Messrs. McKenzie, Richards, and Slocum. Rev. Dr. Prentiss then read extracts from the Epistle to the Corinthians. Hymn 656, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was followed by prayer by Dr. Prentiss. Then followed the reading, by Dr. Prentiss, of a biographical sketch of Judge HOUK from the Journal of Tuesday, the 26th instant. After the reading of the biographical sketch the following beautiful oration was pronounced by Rev. R. J. Cooke, M. A., D. D., Professor of Historical Theology in U. S. Grant University:

At the funeral obsequies of the Grand Monarque, Louis of France, Massillon, the court preacher, declared, in the presence of a vast and brilliant assemblage: "God alone is great!" In the presence of the Eternal, the universes, with their hosts of suns and glittering stars, are but as the vanishing mists of the morning. "God alone is great!" In the presence of that Eternal, how vain, how empty, how transitory all beneath the stars!

> "The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth, e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour—
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

The generations of men following in the long procession of the ages come and go like the leaves upon the forest trees, and the question is ever springing from the human heart that was uttered long ago by the patriarch Job: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

The illustrious citizen and statesman who is now but a white silence in our midst has suddenly, from the activities and sympathies and the clangors of life, passed into the infinite beyond, and we, in this sacred place, amid this hushed assemblage, whisper the ancient cry of the human: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

The universe of mind never propounded a profounder question. It was born, not in the dialectics of the schools, not in Titanic struggles for the earthly great, not in the bat-blind gropings of materialistic agnosticism, but from the agonizing throes of the human heart and the God-consciousness of the human soul. It was born of Hope, and nourished at the breasts of Faith. Long before the sages of Greece studied the hereafter in the Marble Porch or in the Agora; long before Roman orators discussed it in the senate on the occasion of the Cataline Conspiracy; ages before the nations of Europe bowed down to the Cross, the emblem of redemption; far back in time's early morn, while the world was yet young, the cry for immortality is heard, and God, the Eternal, preserved that cry in the Bible, the Book of Life to all, that with the cry there may forever be bound up the promise of everlasting fullness. It was not always thus to all men, nor is it so to-day. Job looked out upon nature and saw the return of day and night; the sun rose in the morning out of the devouring darkness; at night Arcturus and the Pleiades, and Mazzaroth, with his sons, came forth with the starry hosts, and would do so for millenniums to come. Winter destroyed the glory of autumn, and death reigned in river and mountain and plain; but spring came, and the flowers bloomed. Lebanon rejoiced, and Carmel and Sharon put on their royal robes, and filled the earth with the fragrance of flowers and the singing of birds. Job saw all this, and, in the outreaching of his soul, propounded the question: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

No one has ever dared to positively answer that question but One. To-day, in this materialistic period, when agnosticism and materialistic science thrust God, so neighborly to men of old, into the infinite spaces beyond us, we lose sight of this tremendous question at times, and it is only when we are brought, by the providence of the Eternal, to a sudden change, that we perceive how utterly vain are the words of philosophy. There is no metaphysical argument to prove the immortality of the soul. Metaphysics assume, at the outset, the very thing to be proved. There is no historical argument to prove it; no argument from the intuitions; no argument from analogy. The bud that blossomed last year will never bloom again. All these are great arguments. The thought of immortality almost proves immortal life; but, in the analytical grip of reason, they all are but nature's testimonials to the mighty fact which was for the time brought clearly and grandly and closely to the heart and brains of men by the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ from the dead.

Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is the great proof, and the everlasting proof, that if a man die he shall live again; and if a man die in Him—if a man is washed and made white in His blood—he shall never see death; and from the morning when Christ broke the seal of the Roman Empire on his tomb, and scattered the hosts of darkness, and came forth into the light of day, from that day until this the thought of immortality has gladdened the souls of men, and has made beautiful the path of suffering. So, when the dead are carried out from us—when we stand alone in the churches—when we cry out in our sorrow for the touch of a friendly hand, or the sound of a voice that is still—

there comes into our souls the blessed and sweet assurance that those that have died have entered into that immortality which is not length, but depth of life. Let me, in the sweet charity of God, believe that he who so successfully went through life has entered, by the mercy of God, into everlasting rest.

There is a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea. There is in the Gospel of Christ a yet greater, and wider, and farther-reaching power than mortal man has ever realized.

You knew this, the illustrious man who has been among us, from the very beginning—from the very day when he, with many men whom I see in this house to-day, rallied to the call of his country and went forth upon the battlefield. Of those times it is not for me to speak. I was but a boy. In the far-off ages to come, when the thrilling events of our day shall have become a stroller's song or an evening's tale, when the sharp points and jagged outlines of the present shall have been toned down by the haze of centuries, some epic-loving bard will awake the harp to new Iliads, and sing the deeds of heroes greater far than Grecian heroes or Trojan chiefs.

There can be but one sentiment as we gather here around this man. As Christian people we gather to-day and humbly lift our hearts to Almighty God that He will pour His comforting grace into the hearts of these friends—into the hearts of this stricken family. He was a man that loved the church, for among the last words that I heard him utter on yonder street were: "I love the Methodist Church."

But, brethren, let me speak to you to-day in the name of Christ. Let every heart in this church remember that death may come to you as suddenly as it came to this illustrious man. Let me beg of you, as a minister of the Lord Christ, to remember that some day, in some unwarned moment, He may call you home; "for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

BISHOP JOYCE'S DISCOURSE.

At the conclusion of Dr. Cooke's remarks Bishop Joyce, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, delivered an eloquent sermon.

The casket was a cedar shell, zinc lined, covered with black broadcloth, with oxidized and satin trimmings.

The plate bore the inscription:

LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK,
June 8, 1836.
May 25, 1891.
Union Soldier, 1861–'63.
Judge, 1866–'70.
State Legislator, 1873–'75.
Congressman, 1879–'91.

Emblems of mourning, black hangings, were stretched across the church and around the altar.

The floral tributes from many friends were marvels of exquisite loveliness, beautiful designs of sweet flowers, "foot-prints of angels," their fragrance ascending like incense heavenward.

The following floral designs, presented by friends, were prepared by H. W. Richardson & Co., of this city:

A beautiful pillow, composed of roses and lilies; in the center in immortelles the name L. C. HOUK. Presented by John W. Conner, clerk of the county court of Knox County.

A floral broken ladder, with a star and cross combined, presented by Mr. F. J. Callan.

"Gates Ajar," composed of lilies, rosebuds, cape jasmines, carnations, smilax, and ferns, overhung by a star and crescent, a lovely design, presented by the employés of the city post-office.

A design representing a falling leaf, sickle, and star, composed of rosebuds, carnations, lilies, and smilax, a tribute from Mr. Rush Strong.

A floral harp, four and a half feet high, from the Knoxville Bar Association.

A beautiful basket of flowers, from Postmaster John Hudiburg.

A magnificent cluster of calla lilies, from friends in Washton City.

There were many other beautiful baskets, wreaths, etc., from friends in this city and elsewhere.

Following is the prayer by Bishop Joyce, concluding the church exercises:

Be present with us, greatest God, as we conclude this service and resume our journey toward the city of the dead. Wilt Thou go with us each step of the way, and be present with this dear wife and children there, and with these comrades and these

associates. May we be conscious in our innermost nature, O Lord, that we are in thy hands, Thy Spirit is helping us and sustaining us, and we are not lost sight of.

Oh, thou blessed Son of God, that didst walk in stormy sea at night, walk beside these dear ones, and say, "Peace, be still." And when Thou hast done with us on earth, wilt Thou take us into Thy presence? We ask it through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

After the church exercises the almost interminable procession turned up Gay street and proceeded directly to Gray Cemetery. Long before the procession reached the cemetery, thousands of people had gathered beneath the beautiful shades, and hundreds had massed at the open grave, which is situated at the extreme south side of the old cemetery. The sides of the grave were lined with evergreens and roses as far down as the outer case for the casket. As the general cortege neared the grave the great multitude parted to make an approach to the grave and reverently bared their heads.

First came Bishop Joyce, of Chattanooga; R. J. Cooke, D. D., of Athens, and Lyman E. Prentiss, D. D., of this city, followed by the casket, members of the bereaved family, a delegation from Ed. Maynard Post, No. 14; the Congressional delegation, composed of Senator Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Harris, of Tennessee; Congressman Crisp, of Georgia, and Congressmen B. A. Enloe, A. A. Taylor, and Benton McMillan, of Tennessee, and citizens.

THE LAST LOOK.

The casket was placed over the grave and the lid withdrawn, in order that the remains might be reviewed by the great mass of people present, each of whom felt a personal loss in the death of Judge HOUK.

Patiently the immediate friends of the deceased waited while with solemn faces fully 1,500 people viewed the remains.

Bishop Joyce then led in the brief services at the grave;

prayer was offered by Dr. Cooke, and all joined in the Lord's Prayer.

While the grave was being filled, the choir sang "Abide With Me" and "I Would Not Live Always."

When the grave was filled, the beautiful floral offerings already described were placed upon the last resting place of Judge HOUK. The ceremony was very impressive throughout. The assembly was then dismissed with benediction.

NOTES ON THE FUNERAL.

The mass of people at the Clinch street M. E. church, in attendance at the funeral of Judge HOUK, and the great crowd that was gathered at the cemetery at the same time, attest more emphatically than words to the fact that the deceased was one of the people, and that the people, the masses, held him in highest esteem.—[*Knoxville Daily Journal, May* 29, 1891.]

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

DECEMBER 16, 1891.

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I rise to perform the mournful duty of announcing to the House the death of my friend and late colleague, the Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK. He died suddenly, of accidental poisoning, at his home in the city of Knoxville, on the 25th day of May of the present year.

Thousands of his countrymen followed his remains in sorrow to their last resting place, and thousands more wept as they would weep at the grave of nearest kindred when they realized that their faithful friend and trusted Representative had passed away.

From 1861 to 1863 he was a Union soldier, being colonel of the Third Tennessee Infantry; from 1866 to 1870 he was judge of his judicial circuit; from 1873 to 1875 he was a State legislator. He entered the Forty-sixth Congress, and was elected consecutively to the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses. He had a hold upon his people far beyond that of any man or combination of men, and, had he lived, he could have been returned to Congress as long as he might have desired to remain in the public service. He died poor in this world's goods, but rich in the friendship and love of his countrymen.

I shall say no more of him now, for I am aware that some day in the future will be fixed by the House when his associates and friends will be accorded an opportunity to place on record their estimate of his life and character, of his public services, and to take such action as they may deem best fitting as a last tribute of respect to his memory.

I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory, the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is upon agreeing to the resolutions offered by the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Taylor].

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Saturday.

JANUARY 13, 1892.

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I ask for the present consideration of the resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, January 30, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m., be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of the Hon. LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, late a member of the House of Representatives from the Second district of the State of Tennessee.

The resolution was adopted.

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee, moved to reconsider the vote by which the resolution was adopted; and also moved that the motion to reconsider be laid on the table.

The latter motion was agreed to.

EULOGIES.

JANUARY 30, 1892.

The House met at 12 o'clock m. The Chaplain, Rev. William H. Milburn, D. D., offered the following prayer:

God of our fathers, we bless Thee for the long line of noteworthy and patriotic men that, from Congress to Congress, have entered these halls, and by whose labors and counsel the mighty edifice of our State has been erected, a Government that has risen to majestic proportions, the sight whereof is gladness to the world. Men pass, but the Government remains and grows in its glory. Their sons rise up to serve the States and do their memory honor.

We are here to weave, as in a wreath, the tribute of our respect, memory, and affection for a man who answered to the roll call of the House less than a year ago, cut off untimely before half the afternoon of his life was spent; a man of rich qualities, that made him racy of the soil in the beautiful land where he was born and bred, to whose service and welfare his life was supremely devoted; a man of ability and energy, diligent in all his labors, unwearied in activity, fearless in courage, dauntless in conflict, firm and steadfast in friendship, a man who wrought himself into the affectionate trust and confidence of his constituents, by his convictions and principles in sympathy with their own, as few men have done. Grant, O Lord, that the lesson of our mortality may come home to every man's heart and conscience, and may we be impressed with the truth that ere long the Son of Man shall call for us to render our account at the judgment seat. Give us Thy grace, that we all may be ready, and so come to join the innumerable company on Thy right hand in Heaven. We pray through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read from the RECORD the special order fixed for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I ask for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

"*Resolved*, That Saturday, January 30, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m., be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, late a member of the House of Representatives from the Second district of the State of Tennessee."

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, late a member from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, that the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

ADDRESS OF MR. TAYLOR, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: Death stands sentinel, grim and inexorable, hostile and implacable, on the boundary line of the unknown. There is no countersign, no password, for he is a foe to all who come, and all must come. His only command is "Halt!" In this stern word is the authority of God's decree, the infrangible seal of Fate! From obedience there is no escape, from that seal there is no exemption; for clemency there is no bribe, no parley, no persuasion. Time can grant no procrastination, no respite, eternity urge no argument. The Court of Heaven hears no appeal, grants no stay.

The angel Mercy pleads in vain. His fell stroke must descend upon all flesh. The voice of merit but invites his aim, the brightness of virtue only attracts his arrow. Infancy and

youth wither and fade as the severed violet, the plucked rose. Manhood, womanhood, rich with the ripeness of mature years, fall as the laden fruit tree uprooted in the full season of its fruitage. Age bows and crashes to the earth like the decayed and storm-riven oak. Time is the pale harvest field of Death, the world is his charnel house, and the history of the race is but the record of his mournful tragedies. When kindred and companions, friends and comrades, fall around us, love, grief, and tears bid us suspend for a season the cares and occupations of life and yield to them the last tribute of the heart's best incense.

In the death of my late colleague, the Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK, the State of Tennessee has lost one of her most distinguished citizens, the Republican party one of its ablest leaders, and the Second Congressional district a zealous and devoted Representative and guardian of every interest of its people.

Judge HOUK was born the 8th day of June, 1836, in a log cabin among the mountains of Sevier County, East Tennessee. His early life was passed in poverty and obscurity, unattended with educational advantages. But he was endowed with no ordinary mind. Nature had bestowed upon him rare intellectual powers, which would not brook the restraints and fetters of adversity. He was reënforced with an aspiring ambition and an indomitable will, which were destined to conquer opposing circumstances and create opportunities.

He caught the inspiration of his native mountains. To him every gorge and pass symbolized an intellectual Thermopylæ with its triumph, and every towering peak a scaling ladder to the heights of light and liberty!

At an early age he learned the trade of cabinet-maker; and it was while engaged in this avocation he developed an insatia-

ble thirst for knowledge and those liberal acquirements which would enable him to rise in the world. For several years he consumed the day in toil and half the night in study. I have heard him frequently assert that three months would cover the entire period of his attendance at school. Having thus acquired, without a teacher, a fair English education, he next undertook the study of law, and by the same process and without the aid of a tutor mastered its principles. He was at length admitted to the bar and immediately entered the practice. He soon took rank among the foremost jurists of the country, and became noted as an advocate without a superior in his State.

In the Presidential campaign of 1860 he made his first appearance in politics, when he entered the lists for Bell and Everett, on the platform of "the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the laws." In 1861, pending the passage of the ordinance of secession, he was a delegate to two memorable Union conventions, now historical in our State, one held at Knoxville in May of that year and the other at Greeneville in the following June. The purpose of these conventions was to protest against the ordinance of secession, and he suggested and urged bold and aggressive measures for the prevention of that fatal step which afterwards brought disaster upon Tennessee and the South.

In 1864 he was on Lincoln and Johnson's electoral ticket. In 1865 he was elected a member of the constitutional convention which reorganized the State government. He served as a delegate to the Chicago convention of 1868, which nominated Gen. Grant for President. With but one exception he has taken part in every succeeding national convention, and in that of 1880 was one of the famous 306 who stood firm and voted to the last for Gen. Grant's nomination for a third term.

At the breaking out of the civil war, and just as he was entering a lucrative law practice, he volunteered in the Union army and was soon promoted to the colonelcy of the Third Tennessee Infantry, and in this capacity rendered to his country honorable service. In 1866 he was chosen judge of his judicial circuit, and served four years with distinction. In 1873 he was elected to the State Legislature, where he was at once recognized as the leader of his party, lacking only one vote of election as speaker in a Democratic house and against the Democratic caucus nominee. He was next triumphantly elected, after a prolonged struggle, to the Forty-sixth Congress, and was afterwards elected consecutively to the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses.

In this long career in the House he was always recognized as a faithful Representative and an able and conscientious legislator. Diligent, energetic, active, aggressive, and vigilant, he was a conspicuous figure in every Congress of which he was a member. He stood as a champion of the people, and his voice was heard on every question involving or affecting their sacred rights and interests. His love of his country was coextensive with its boundaries, and its growth, prosperity, peace, and welfare were ever the paramount objects of his hope and labors.

He was magnanimous and forgiving. He knew not how to cultivate hatred or to perpetuate enmity in his heart. Though a stanch Unionist from the first day of the civil war, joining in the struggle as a Federal soldier, and during its course embittered with all the terrible animosities of that stormy and perilous period, yet at its conclusion he was among the first to cast aside and forget those animosities and to hold out the olive branch. And when, after the close of hostilities, the Confed-

erates of Tennessee, as a result of the war, were temporarily deprived of the right of suffrage, he was the first Unionist of East Tennessee to publicly advocate their restoration to the elective franchise and to all the rights of citizenship.

He was not exempt from the frailties of our common humanity. He had his faults—who has them not?—wounding himself rather than others; but his virtues plead for them as the roses plead for the thorns they cover. As we crave the charity of our fellow-men for our own faults, so let us cheerfully and lovingly drop its gracious mantle over his, remembering only his virtues.

Steadfast in his principles, firm in his convictions, unwavering in his faith, fearless and eloquent in the advocacy of any cause he espoused, forceful and incisive in argument, he was a formidable antagonist in debate; yet by his manly and courteous demeanor and his fair treatment of the question at issue he always won and retained the confidence and respect of his adversary.

He was an indefatigable worker; he never ate idle bread; his success in life rested upon the merits of honest and persistent toil coupled with unusual mental powers. A child of poverty and obscurity, a common laborer on a farm, an apprentice, a tradesman, a student without a tutor, self-taught and self-supported, rising step by step by his own unaided efforts to the profession of law, to the dignity of the judicial ermine, to honorable position in the military service, to high political preferments as a statesman of recognized ability, to the noble and enviable distinction of a useful and universally respected citizen, his career presents one of the most striking illustrations of the possibilities offered to men under our institutions and our system of government.

In the life and career of this distinguished American statesman and citizen we recognize the glorious fact that here the foot of the ladder rests; not on the higher level (there are no higher levels), but on the common level of mankind; that the humblest, the poorest, the most obscure may climb to the top, and that the divine right to rule inheres not in the few, but the many; not in descent, but in merit; not in blood, but in brains!

"Green grow the grass above his grave," and ever fresh and green be his memory in the hearts of his countrymen. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. ENLOE, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: The only compensation for the brevity of human life is the hope of immortality. Life is a boon unsought and death a mystery unsolved, except by faith. To-day we are zealously pursuing our cherished plans and eagerly pressing forward to some earthly goal where hope whispers we shall find happiness. To-morrow death enters, the unfinished life work is laid aside, the busy hands are folded, the tired brain rests, and words of praise and of censure alike fail to stir the pulseless heart. We have seen many of our colleagues, who entered this theater of political strife and patriotic endeavor, seeking a deathless fame through self-sacrifice and devotion to public duty, go hence to answer the mysterious summons.

In the presence of death how pitiful the passions, how delusive the hopes, how insignificant the aims of men appear. When one dies who has done his public duty as best he could and has made enemies, as he must in doing it, the fashion of the

times is either to pay just tribute too long withheld to him who can not receive it, or, as if to cancel the debt perforce, to overbalance the account with fulsome eulogy. More kindness for the living and less praise for the dead would better square the account with conscience. It is not any more the legitimate province of those who pronounce funeral orations here or elsewhere to indulge in exaggerated praise of the virtues of the dead than it would be to criticise their shortcomings or to censure their faults. The story of a man's life is his best eulogy. My acquaintance with my late colleague, Judge HOUK, dates back to 1873, but I never knew him until the beginning of the Fiftieth Congress.

To the story of his life so eloquently told by his neighbor and colleague [Mr. Taylor] I could add nothing, except my personal tribute to the manly qualities he always exhibited in his official and personal intercourse with me.

Differing with him in politics and being a comparative stranger to him personally, I candidly confess that I had not understood his real character and that I met him with a certain degree of prejudice and distrust.

He was a man who neither gave nor asked quarter in the heat of conflict. His convictions were positive, his language was always vigorous and emphatic, and when he entered the arena of debate he aimed at the vital points; but when the political gladiators met in social intercourse after the conflict was over, he was always genial and kind, and he was generous enough to forget that blows had been given and received.

I always found him ready and willing to hear the reasons in support of measures brought to his attention, and when he gave a promise to help he kept it. He admired a bold and manly opposition, and the stronger and more aggressive his political

antagonist the greater his admiration for him. He was devoted to the people who gave him such loyal support. Coming from the ranks of the masses, having struggled upward unaided, he knew the hearts of the common people, and always kept in touch with them.

No member ever watched over local matters and promoted the personal interests of his constituents with greater vigilance than he did. He had bound them to him with a thousand ties, and when I stood beside his bier at his home in Knoxville, Tenn., and looked upon the thousands of people of all classes, who came from all parts of his district to place a flower or to drop a tear upon his grave, I was more than ever convinced that he occupied the highest place in the affections of his people.

Sharp and often bitter as the political conflicts had been in his district, he had endeared himself personally to many of his political opponents, and they joined with his political friends in paying their silent tribute of respect to his memory.

There may be little significance in the crowds that follow the triumphant leader to celebrate a victory, but when multitudes turn out to follow the dead leader, whose hand holds no rewards to distribute among his followers, it is the heartfelt eulogy of a grateful people.

Judge HOUK demonstrated more elements of successful leadership than any man of his party in Tennessee, and during his life I always regarded him as its ablest leader.

The estimate of his abilities among his colleagues on this floor was always high, and on all occasions his public utterances justified that estimate. He was justly regarded as the ablest Representative of his party in Congress from the South.

His death was an irreparable loss to his party in Tennessee and a great loss to his party here, and it was a personal loss to

everyone who knew the value of his friendship. The bereaved family have our profound sympathy in their affliction.

The resurrection is the silver lining to the dark clouds of death, and we know the sun is shining beyond.

'Tis immortality—'tis that alone—
Amid life's pains, abasements, emptiness,
The soul can comfort, elevate, and fill;
That only, and that amply, this performs.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. WASHINGTON, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the 25th day of May, 1891, in the prime of life, in the full vigor of manhood, in the midst of an active and useful career as a member of this House, LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK was accidentally and suddenly stricken down by the remorseless hand of Death. Lacking but fourteen days of having completed fifty-five years of life, he had crowded a century of work into that period of time. His proud spirit brooked no restraint. His wonderful energy never tired.

Of poor and obscure parentage, he had neither riches nor influential friends to push his fortunes; but by an indomitable will worked out his own education, carved out his own career. From the humble barefoot plowboy in homespun breeches, he became, in turn, advocate, soldier, jurist, politician, legislator, and statesman in that rapid and unimpeded succession which only genius can achieve. His life affords us one of the most striking exemplifications of the fact so often asserted, that to the American youth, regardless of the accident of birth and of family, the highest honors are accessible, and that merit alone can command success. Born and reared in East Tennessee, amid those beautiful mountains whose green tops stand forever

wreathed in fleecy clouds, his ardent nature took much of its coloring from his early surroundings.

The frugal fare and the unconfined life of the wild nature about him, dominated only by the fierce conflict of the elements, made him from boyhood an ardent lover of liberty and a stubborn foe to slavery.

When the civil war began he naturally took his stand on the side of the Union with his accustomed zeal and force. When the war cloud had passed and peace was restored his hand and voice were ever ready to defend the unfortunate. A bitter partisan in politics when his party principles were at stake, he never allowed party feeling to warp his judgment in a matter where individual rights were concerned, and in him those Southern war claimants whose cause was just ever found a faithful friend and advocate.

An intense Republican from honest conviction, he never pretended to what he did not believe. Fierce in denunciation of political wrongdoing, he never posed in the pharisaical rôle of "I am holier than thou," so common, alas! with many to-day. When he gave his promise to a political adversary in this House it could be absolutely relied upon. So that though he fought hard he always fought honorably. In debate he was strong, in repartee he was to be feared. A quaint humor marked many a savage thrust. His course in this House was characterized by a diligence, tact, and unfailing courtesy which brought him into most agreeable relations with his colleagues.

To his party in Tennessee and in the South he was a well-nigh irreparable loss. Courageous, aggressive, effective, and sturdy, his friends loved him, his enemies had cause to fear him. Had his party more leaders of his character, caliber, and po-

tency its influence in the South would be greater. The editor of a northern Democratic newspaper has well said of him:

"To the superior quality of Republicanism in his State, Judge HOUK contributed by zealous and constant endeavor. His efforts in that commendable direction were never more earnest than at national conventions. With splendid eloquence and withering scorn he exposed and denounced the wretched creatures who, while acting as delegates, make merchandise of their votes. The corruption of the Southern delegates at national Republican conventions has been a crying abuse ever since the second candidacy of Gen. Grant. To abate or suppress the evil was Judge HOUK'S laudable ambition and desire. While he never succeeded in eradicating the wrong, he did much to modify its effects. Politics in his State and in the country at large was the better by reason of his connection with it. His departure will be mourned sincerely by his constituents in the State which gave 'Old Hickory' to the nation and conferred upon it in after years the striking personalities of Andrew Johnson and 'Parson' Brownlow. Sorrow for his untimely and tragic death will extend beyond geographical and party lines, and even his bitterest partisan adversary will not hesitate to lay a token of remembrance upon his grave." [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: For twelve years I had the honor of serving as a member of this body with the late Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK, of the State of Tennessee, and it was with deep sorrow and regret that I heard of his death, and of the sad circumstances under which it occurred.

Judge HOUK represented the Congressional district in the

State of Tennessee in which he was born in the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, and Fifty-first Congresses, and was elected in November, 1890, a member of the Fifty-second Congress, but died from accidental poisoning on the 25th of May last at his home in Knoxville, before taking his seat, deeply lamented by his constituents and friends who had honored him by seven successive elections as a member of this body.

Mr. Speaker, there is no better illustration of the character of our country and its institutions and of the possibilities presented to the American youth than is found in the life of Judge HOUK, to whose memory we pay tribute to-day. Born in a cabin, of poor parents, so far as this world's goods are concerned, he was left fatherless at the age of three years, and, when old enough, was placed at work on a farm. Still this boy of pluck and energy worked his way up in life, studied law while supporting himself by the labor of his own hands, was admitted to the bar in the twenty-third year of his age, and at once became a successful lawyer. At the age of twenty-four years he entered the political arena and took the stump in the Presidential campaign of 1860 for Bell and Everett, on a platform which declared in favor of "the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the laws."

At the age of twenty-five he was already widely known in East Tennessee, and, arraying himself on the side of the Union, he took a conspicuous part in the discussion which preceded the civil war. He was a prominent member of Union conventions held at Knoxville and at Greeneville, Tenn., in 1861, in which he declared himself firmly and unalterably opposed to secession, and in August of the same year he abandoned his profession and entered the service of his country as a soldier,

a service in which he rose to the command of a regiment and rendered gallant service, for he was a man of courage and of earnest, ardent patriotism.

Mr. Speaker, having served as a soldier in the war for the preservation of the Union in East Tennessee and in the county in which Judge HOUK was born, and having been associated with the soldiers of East Tennessee much of the time during my service, I will say in this connection that there were no people in any section of our country more loyal to the Union than were the great body of the people of East Tennessee, nor were there any soldiers in the Union Army more brave, gallant, and patriotic than were the soldiers of the same section. I have sometimes thought there was something in the very air of the mountains and valleys of East Tennessee which made the people who inhabited them loyal to the Government of their fathers.

At one time I sent two hundred men of my regiment under Gen. Sanders, in what was known as the Sanders raid, into East Tennessee, and on their return I asked one of the men how they found the people in East Tennessee, whether loyal to the Union or not. He replied, "So loyal, colonel, that you could feel it in the atmosphere as soon as you got into the State."

Compelled to leave the service on account of ill-health, after serving nearly two years, he resumed the practice of his profession; but in 1865 he was elected a member of the constitutional convention which reorganized the State government of the State of Tennessee.

In 1866 he was elected judge of the circuit court of the seventeenth judicial circuit, which office he held for four years. But he was more inclined to political life, and in 1872 was

elected a member of the State legislature, and in 1878, as I have already stated, was elected a Representative of this body and held that office until the day of his death.

What a noble example the life of Judge HOUK furnishes to the young men of the country who are of humble birth and fortune.

But, Mr. Speaker, it is not my purpose in speaking of the life and character of Judge HOUK to occupy the attention of the House more than a few moments; and I must leave to others the duty of speaking more particularly of the distinguished services which as a Representative in Congress he rendered to his constituents and the country.

I will, however, say that Judge HOUK was an able and faithful Representative, and during his long service as such took a prominent part in the proceedings of Congress, and was ever watchful and zealous in looking after the interests of his constituents and of his State. I well remember with what great earnestness he urged liberal appropriations to improve the rivers of East Tennessee, and with what pride he spoke of the great benefits which his constituents derived from their improvement. Being a native of the State of Tennessee, I was, perhaps, on that account early brought into close and friendly relations with him after he became a member of the House, and serving on a committee which had in charge the improvement of rivers and harbors, he often appealed to me earnestly as a Tennesseean to see that the water ways of his State were not permitted to suffer for the want of necessary appropriations to improve them.

But Judge HOUK, while he loved his native State, her mountains, her valleys, and her beautiful rivers, and rejoiced in her prosperity, was a broad-minded Representative, as broad in his nationality and in his patriotism as the boundaries of the entire

country, and was neither narrow nor sectional in his legislative action. On the contrary, he earnestly desired and took the greatest possible pride in the prosperity of the whole country and of each and every section of it.

Judge HOUK was an earnest, devoted Republican. He had an abiding faith in the party and its principles, and never for a moment in all my association with him did he falter in his loyalty to it or in his efforts to promote its success. In his defense of the party he gave his strongest, severest blows; but, Mr. Speaker, he was always honorable and manly, as he was always honest and sincere in his political convictions. When he died the Southern Republicans lost a bold, fearless, and able, if not their ablest, leader.

Mr. Speaker, it is well for us to cherish the memory of such men as LEONIDAS C. HOUK. Speaking for myself to-day, with the feeling that I have lost a friend, I deeply deplore his death, and am sure that all of us who knew him warmly sympathize with his bereaved family, and with his constituents, who have lost an able Representative. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. HOOKER, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Mr. SPEAKER: According to a custom that has prevailed from time immemorial in this House, when one of our members has been removed by death the public business of the state is suspended in order that the surviving members may pay just and proper tributes to the memory of the dead. We have assembled to-day, in accordance with the resolutions introduced by the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Taylor], for the purpose of paying the last sad tribute of humanity to the memory of one of our

members. It was not my fortune to be intimately associated with the deceased member, Judge HOUK, and I must therefore leave to gentlemen from his own State more intimately acquainted with him, and such as were brought into close relations with him, like my friend Judge Henderson, of Illinois, who has just so feelingly spoken of him, to spread upon the records of this House tribute to him as a citizen, a neighbor, and a friend. I will speak more especially of his public career, and of the temper and spirit in which he discharged the duties which devolved upon him in that capacity.

Death came to him, Mr. Speaker, with unusual suddenness. It never comes with unequivocal warning to any of us. Nowhere is there a more striking illustration of the suddenness with which it comes and can come to all mortals than in the case of Judge HOUK. In the fullness of ripened manhood, in the midst of a useful career, and in the city in which he lived, he was sick, I believe, for not more than twelve hours before death. It never comes except its tread be like those who tread on velvet, though its clutch be of iron. There is no warning to the man who is marked. No such warning came to the regal reveler when the unseen hand wrote on the wall, "Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin." It comes alike to all classes, all ranks, and all grades of humanity. The old Latin poet, whose classic words are familiar to most of us, properly described its approach in the memorable passage in which he says:

Pallida mors, æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas, regumque turres.

It passes none—the lofty and the humble are alike its objects. In this instance there has fallen a man whose public career has been remarkable. I never knew Judge HOUK until I met him in these halls. He sat upon the opposite side of the Chamber.

He was a Republican in principle. He was devoted to the principles of the party to which he belonged.

He was an earnest, honest, zealous partisan; always armed in defense of the cause which he believed to be right; and it remained with him, whether among his people at home, in that beautiful region of country that has been referred to by those who knew him better than I, amidst her mountains, or here. He always manifested that earnest strength of character, whether he stood amid his own native mountains, sometimes glassed in sunshine, sometimes covered with shadow, and sometimes the home of the storm god, or whether he stood here in this oftentime tumultuous Chamber; he stood up politically with the courage of his convictions for the principles to which he was endeared. He was emphatically a partisan—a partisan deeply devoted to the principles he believed to be right; and I do not mean to say that he was less a patriot because he was a partisan. In his career as a public man, in the defense of the principles he believed to be right; in his conduct in this House of Representatives, he reminded me of the character of those stern men who followed the lead of the great republican, Cromwell, in England, who, whether in conventicle, church, or state, were always armed cap-a-pie for the cause to which they were endeared and the leader whom they followed.

He sprung, as has been said by his comrades, from the humbler walks of life. I believe he was admitted to the bar when only twenty-three years of age. He at once took high rank among the members of the profession at a bar where such men as Judge John Baxter and Horace Maynard and other men of equal ability were accustomed to practice. When the war between the States came on, following his convictions, he became, first a private soldier, enlisting in one of the companies raised in his

own county, and in a short time afterwards was made colonel of the Third Infantry Regiment from Tennessee. He served until 1863, when his health required that he should leave the Army.

After the war was over, he became a member of the convention of Tennessee, which was intended and designed to restore her to the Union—one of those conventions to rehabilitate the States after the war was over. He saw, in common with other sensible men of their region of country, that there could be no rehabilitation that was not predicated on the consent of the people who were to be governed; and therefore that it must be a rehabilitation of the Union upon that great and immortal principle, declared by the Supreme Court of the United States in that memorable case that afterward went to it, in which they made the declaration "that, while this is an indissoluble Union, it is yet composed of indestructible States."

He was a member of that memorable convention that restored Tennessee to the Union, and soon after he came here as a member of this House. I was here when he came. I watched his course during the whole time that he was in Congress, save the period when I myself was not here, and in every instance he manifested an earnest, outspoken, and zealous advocacy of the principles which he believed to be right. He took conspicuous rank in this body. The House contained then, as always, many gentlemen who had had the advantages of a splendid education, both in the common schools of the country and in its colleges and universities; yet in debate he was strong and powerful and took high rank among them, although he had had only the advantages of a common-school education, and that in a region of country, where, from the sparsity of the population and the infrequency with which the schools were kept open, he

could attend school for only two or three months during the year.

Though he was, as has been said, a laborer upon the farm and a laborer as a mechanic, he conceived the idea of entering the profession of the law, and was indebted to a kindly gentleman, Hon. O. P. Temple, who lived in his immediate neighborhood, for the loan of the books which enabled him to master at night, by a pine-torch light, that wonderfully intricate profession and become prominent in it. But it was toward political life that he had the strongest tendency, and, as I have already said, he took rank here with men who had had superior advantages to those which he had enjoyed.

He was at school but a very short time; he was his own educator, his own teacher; but he developed into a man of remarkable strength and power in this House. He was a member, and I believe that in the Forty-seventh Congress he was chairman, of the Committee on Elections, one of the most important committees of this House. He also served upon other committees of the House, and always with ability and fidelity to the trust which was reposed in him. Despite the slimness of the educational advantages which he had enjoyed, he developed into a man of mark, as was evidenced by the fact that he never at any time failed to command the support of the district which, for so many long years, he represented in this House; and had he lived until the end of the term, which has now devolved upon his son, he would have been for fourteen years consecutively a member of the House of Representatives.

He has left his mark upon the statutes that have been enacted into law during the time he served here. He has left his mark amongst the people in the midst of whom he lived, and who knew him best, as a man of wonderful energy, of great enthu-

siasm, and of a disposition to stand up at all times and at all places and speak the honest convictions of his mind. I take great pleasure, sir, in paying this, my very humble tribute, in common with other members, to the memory of our deceased brother. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In 1882 it was my privilege to first know Judge HOUK. My first meeting with him made me his friend, a friendship that continued and strengthened until his death.

In estimating the character of men after they have gone, the opportunities that they may have had in life should be, it seems to me, one of the leading elements that should enter into consideration. Many men in their youth have the advantages of wealth and the earnest appeals and support of potential parents and friends to secure for them education and advancement. Throughout this country, now grown rich, how many homes there are where untiring efforts are being put forth by men of ample means to give their sons collegiate education and other high training, and yet how many of those young men seem to be entirely indifferent to their opportunities.

And, sir, while that is true, and the sons of great men are being turned down by the plowshare of time, the wheel seemingly turning so that the giants of to-day seldom leave in their children true representatives of their own power—while that, I say, is true, how often does it happen that from some simple corner of the country, some little nook of earth, in a quiet farm home, in a little woodland lot in the forest, or in some mechanic's simple, honest home, is being formed a powerful, conquering mind which almost from birth has to grapple with

poverty and to fight a brave battle for all the knowledge which it obtains. And yet such are the men that turn out the Websters and Lincolns, and such are the men that represent the great surging activities of life. I sometimes think that no greater curse can fall to the lot of a boy than wealth, and that the greatest blessing for a child is to have poverty and an honest parentage.

The subject of our thoughts this afternoon was born to poverty, but he was cradled in the arms of honesty. Think of the picture! Left fatherless at three, only three months in the public schools, yet we find him as a little boy seated, with his cheap taper, away far into the night-time, reading, reading, reading. Ah, what a school was there for such a mind as his! I see that some one in speaking of him says, that "he was an omnivorous reader." I suppose it is meant by that that he read almost everything, good and bad. You can not have a truly skillful physician unless he knows the good and the bad, health and disease. He was an omnivorous reader; but he who sat down for a cozy hour with Judge HOUK soon found out that he had drawn inspiration from the grandest interpreters of the human heart—the poets. He had lived much in the company of those gifted men and women who fill our homes with romance; those who, kindred to the poets, live in the clouds, so to speak, but can not carry you to the clouds unless they have been in the dark places of earth, at least in honest, earnest thought.

To sympathize with poverty one must have tasted of its stern realities. To comprehend the needs of the toilers of earth one must have been under the whip of necessity and felt his every muscle strained to secure the needed things of life. The poet and the novelist must first taste of life's realities before they

can interpret the wonderful longings of the human soul. Judge HOUK had been much with such poets and such novelists, and few men with whom I have conversed showed a larger knowledge of the historians.

It is true he had no diploma; he never attended a college or university; and we may say that he was a stranger to the public school; but he had the training which comes from honest work, earnest action, deep thought, and real experience. Viewed in the light of those opportunities, I think that great credit is due to the man who, working on the farm and in the shop, without a tutor, is found admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-four, a colonel soon after, a judge on the bench at twenty-six, and a potential leader of men from his early manhood until death retired him from life's busy, useful field of action.

His lines of thought and study and the tendencies of his own warm and hopeful heart and mind made him, in my judgment, an orator. You may not all agree with me in that view. Some may measure oratory by the rules laid down by the schools. Judge HOUK'S oratory was not manufactured. It was that kind of oratory that comes from the sounding sea and the thrilling voices of nature. He gathered it from the clouds, the mountains, and from human heartbeats. It was perhaps rugged and unpolished; but who ever saw Judge HOUK rise on this floor who was not at once held and thrilled by his earnest, honest, burning words? He was an orator, and he was a debater too. He had, Mr. Speaker, that wonderful gift of striking down an adversary and at the same instant making him his friend. Few men can kill the body and not wound the soul. This man could do it.

In many of his attributes he reminded me strikingly of Mr. Lincoln. A story is told—and a true one—how when Lincoln

was working in a little store in Illinois his great size and physical strength attracted the hatred of some bully in the vicinity—a giant in his way, who had given out that he was going to thrash this young Kentuckian. Abe had heard of it a good many times, but paid no attention to it. One day the bully came into the grocery store where Lincoln was lying stretched on the counter, upon his breast, reading a book. The bully came in and began to talk in an ugly, threatening way. Finally Lincoln raised himself, closed his book, and said, "I suppose I have got to thrash you, and I may as well do it at once." They went out, and were soon closed in physical conflict. The young Kentuckian soon threw the bully to the ground, rolled him in the mud, and, pulling up a handful of smartweed, rubbed it into the eyes of his opponent until he roared. Instantly the simple son of the woods of Kentucky hastened for a bucket of water, and with his own handkerchief sponged out the pain from the eyes of his adversary. It is a simple, rude story; but it is a story showing a characteristic of great hearts and great minds. And just such a character and heart had LEONIDAS C. HOUK.

As a stumper he was greater than as an orator or debater, although both of these qualities were utilized by him on the hustings. When he came before the people of his district then his power was truly seen and felt. His humor, his kindness, his large knowledge of history and of human experiences, especially among the poor, made him an irresistible power. Perhaps no man who has ever occupied a seat on this floor was more tenderly, truly, and enthusiastically followed by his constituents than Judge HOUK. And one of the great secrets of this was that he was always approachable to all the people. No other man in his district could be more freely approached and counseled with and talked to by the poorest of the people

than Judge HOUK. To learn of trouble was to command all of his powers to serve and dispel it.

He is dead; and when he was carried to his last resting place, Tennessee turned out to carry him there. On the day of his funeral the city of his residence was crowded, as we are faithfully told by every class of citizens; and as in the affectionate eulogies here to-day, from both sides of this Chamber, there was at that funeral no North, no South, no East, no West, but his countrymen were there to shed tears over his bier. Resolutions of sorrow were passed by the Grand Army of the Republic, by the bar of his State, and by many Republican organizations. Tributes of respect and admiration came from every hand, and to-day the Congress of the greatest nation on earth suspends all its business to pay homage to his memory.

The true historian must not paint the subject which he delineates with sunlight only. Judge HOUK'S nature had its lights and its shadows. He had his strong qualities, and he had his weak ones. But the shadows of his character fell only on himself, while the sunlight of his nature poured forth upon all who knew him, warming the hearts that came within his genial influence. If he had faults they were like those described by a tender writer when referring to the character of Robert Burns; they were faults that "leaned to virtue's side." They poured out of the great storehouse of his big warm heart and social nature.

I will add nothing more except to say that I profoundly regret his going, and that his achievements can be pointed to as an example for the young men of the country, an example worthy of imitation, if they would rise from obscurity and win a powerful place in the councils of their countrymen. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINGS, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: Grand are the mountains of East Tennessee. Their peaks and ridges mark the line of the land of the skies. The air there is soft and pure. The blue haze around them mellows their grandeur and adds to their charm. Well did the Indians name them Chilhowie (beautiful smoke). But there is substance with the charm. They are rich in material wealth. Ribbed with iron and veined with coal and marble, they are covered with timber firm in fiber and rare in quality. These mountains, however, are far richer in the spirit that quickened into being this mighty people, that has preserved their national life, and that has led to the development of their wealth and influence. They exhale the air of freedom.

Col. Benton once said, "Truth comes from the sources of rivers." I say the true spirit of liberty has always dwelt in the mountains. William Tell came from the Alps, Hofer slept on the cold slopes of the Tyrol, Owen Glendower's fires burned on the peaks of Snowden, and John of Ziska died in the mountain gorges of Bohemia.

Andorra, the oldest Republic in the world, is cradled in the Pyrenees; San Marino sleeps in the Apennines; and Switzerland stands on its alpine gateway, the true sentinel of European freedom. This same spirit of liberty has a home in the mountains of East Tennessee. It animated the Creeks, Cherokees, and Chickasaws, ere they were forced from their mountain homes and driven across the Mississippi. It inspirited Shelby and Sevier, when descending from their cabins, like mountain lions, they fell upon Ferguson at King's Mountain. It nerved the

loyalists of East Tennessee when at Knoxville they repulsed Longstreet's famous assault.

LEONIDAS C. HOUK was a true son of liberty. Born in the mountainous district of Tennessee, he breathed the pure air of freedom. The eagle that soared in the skies above him and the stag that paraded the leafy dells around him taught him self-reliance. Like Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, was he nurtured in poverty and schooled by adversity. He was the child of nature, tempered in the shadow of advancing civilization. Read the brief biographical sketch in the Congressional Directory. Concise, simple, admirable—a sketch that may well put the glow of hope into the eye of every American youth, however humble. Twenty-four lines, yet the epitome of the possibilities that await every waif in this great Republic.

The typical American youth of the olden time—barefoot, clad in Kentucky jean, linsey-woolsey, or the product of the home spinning wheel, but with the fire of intellect in his eyes and a face indicating all the intuitions and aspirations of a boy born in the days of Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay. After three months' instruction in an old-field school he becomes his own tutor. Andrew Johnson, then a tailor in a town not far away, had just learned to read and write under the tuition of his devoted wife. Abraham Lincoln, after a year of rail-splitting and his volunteer service in the Black Hawk war, had placed his feet upon the threshold of his eventful career. James A. Garfield was preaching in Campbellite churches after driving mules upon the towpath of an Ohio canal. Seated upon a low bench in the chimney corner of a log cabin, young HOUK draws his knowledge from books conned by the light of flaming pine knots. He has a natural ingenuity which blossoms into

cabinetmaking. Yet, with the aspirations of an intellectual pioneer, he blazes his way into the domain of the law.

Blackstone, Coke, and Kent are digested while shoving his plane at the bench. He practices his profession less than two years when the war of the rebellion breaks out. In an instant his soul is aflame. Imbued with the unionism of Clay and the unswerving fidelity of Jackson, he turns a deaf ear to the siren of secession. Imbued with the patriotism of Shelby and Sevier, he loves not only his native State but the whole country, North and South, East and West. Upon the floor in the loyal convention of East Tennessee and in the field with deadly rifle he fights to preserve its autonomy and to perpetuate its grandeur and blessings. His native hills reëcho the roar of artillery in one of the world's great battles for freedom. Entering the Union Army as a private, within less than a year he wears the straps of a colonel.

Nor does his activity in behalf of his country cease with the war. As an editor he upheld the authority of that quaint-cut but rare gem from the old mine of patriotism, William G. Brownlow. He does more than this. He becomes a member of the convention charged with amending the State constitution, and takes a leading part in the reorganization of the State government, and all his actions are tempered with magnanimity. Forgetting the peculiar ferocity that characterized the war in East Tennessee, his was the first voice raised on Tennessee soil in favor of the restoration of the Confederate soldier to the rights of citizenship.

The Union again thoroughly cemented, he is elected to the judicial bench. For four years is he the judge in the seventeenth circuit. Meantime, as a delegate to the national Republican convention, he favors the nomination for the Presidency

of that illustrious and generous soldier, Ulysses S. Grant. Anon, elected as a Republican to the lower branch of the Tennessee legislature, he receives a striking tribute from his associates. He comes within one vote of being elected speaker in a house strongly Democratic.

Mr. HOUK was first elected to Congress thirteen years ago last November. From that time to the hour of his death this House was his home. His activity, industry, and ability were universally acknowledged. His integrity was unquestioned, his courage unchallenged. As rugged in character as his native hills, his spirit was as free as the mountain air. He was of the old school of statesmen, now, alas, rapidly passing away. He had the tenacity of Andrew Johnson, the iron will of Sevier, the fiery nature of Parson Brownlow, and the simplicity, courage, and common sense of Davy Crockett. He was agressive, yet magnanimous; fearless, but forbearing; unbending, yet generous; prophetic, yet reminiscent; overbearing, but tender; firm, yet genial; quaint, gritty, witty, and original. His arguments were direct and convincing, and there were windrows of logic in his oratory. His syllogisms were compact, his imagery iridescent, and his comparisons trite and delightful. He was quick and quaint at repartee, handling his tongue like a rapier. His aphorisms reflected the glow of his fervor, and his argument was replete with wit and humor.

There was neither haze nor fog in the atmosphere of his intellectuality. His statements were as clear as crystal and his gestures as unique and vigorous as his Anglo-Saxon. A strong anecdotal strain enlivened his logic. His metaphors were as sparkling and refreshing as the morning dew, and his perorations as prismatic as his Cumberland rainbows. Indeed, his speeches recalled scenes in his native mountains. While lis-

tening to his diction you saw vivid flashes of lightning and heard reverberations of thunder in crag-bound gorges; the rain poured from the skies and the mountain streams were swollen to torrents. Anon there were gentle showers. Then the light of the sun streamed through rifts in the clouds. Twilight darkened the dells, and night came on apace. The light of the moon softened the upland scenery. Strains of sweet music arose from secluded cabins, and there was the patter of joyous feet upon the floor. Later on, the merry jest, the mountain song, the clinking cup, and a wild hurrah were heard, with possibly angry words and the sharp crack of a rifle. But with the dawn the birds again twittered in the chinquapins, the rivers in the valleys again mirrored the mountains above them, and the work of another day had begun.

The comparison is not overdrawn. No speeches more telling, more sparkling, and more picturesque than those of the patriot from East Tennessee were ever delivered upon the floor of this House.

Mr. HOUK was as natural a product of her mountains as the ash, oak, and hickory that shade their slopes. He had the solidity of the oak, the elasticity of the hickory, and the toughness of the ash. His nature was as firm in fiber and equally as rare in quality. His mind was as rich in resources as the ridges themselves. Like the mountains, he was ligneous as well as ferruginous. There was iron, coal, and marble in his composition—strength, warmth, and beauty. But above all was his almost peerless patriotism, loyalty, and love of liberty.

Leonidas! The very name is redolent with memories of Thermopylæ. This Leonidas of East Tennessee is worthy of comparison with his Spartan namesake. He was Spartan in nature as well as Spartan in name and fame. Each exhibited the same

spirit. Each stood at his own mountain pass and held back the invader. There was no dross in the loyalty that inspired the little band at Thermopylæ. There was no dross in the loyalty that filled the Union regiments in East Tennessee. It was not death in battle that alone confronted these patriots. It was the ignominious death that awaited them if captured in the fluctuations of the war; for many of them were Confederate conscripts. Listen to the words of LEONIDAS C. HOUK, delivered upon this floor in the Fiftieth Congress:

> It was an easy thing to be loyal in Ohio [turning toward Gen. Grosvenor]. It was easy to be loyal in Michigan [turning to Col. Burrows]. It was a mighty easy thing to be loyal in Vermont [turning to Judge Stewart]. But when it comes to where we live in East Tennessee, where we were in the grip of a great military organization, where all the influences of social life and all the machinery of a State were brought to bear upon us to crush out all human hopes, it was not so easy. Yet the loyal sentiment burned even more brightly in my part of the country throughout the entire war. Sir, I have the honor to represent a district in Congress, although it belongs to the Solid South, that gave more soldiers to the Union Army, according to population, than any other district in the United States. I speak from the record. I dare you to go to the War Department and investigate it. The First and Second districts of Tennessee gave more soldiers to the Union Army than any other two districts in the United States.

Mr. HOUK was warm in his friendships. His personal qualities were most endearing. There was no malevolence in his disposition. His heart throbbed with generosity. He treasured no wrongs. He loved his people as he loved his mountain home. Goldsmith well said:

> Dear was the cot to which his soul conforms,
> And dear that hill that lifts him to the storms.

The interests of his constituents were his interests. On their behalf he never hesitated to fly even in the face of his party. There are men in this House who saw his indignation flame when an attempt to throttle the consideration of the claims of loyal Southerners was made in a House controlled by his political friends. Side by side with men who had been Confederate

soldiers he stood arrayed against the attitude of his party. He detested hypocrisy and never made his bed with Pharisees. He believed in hard fighting on the basis of eternal truth and in his right to secure what was won in the fight.

Mr. Speaker, the death of such a man is a public calamity. He may not have won the fame of a Grundy or of a Clay, but he is full as close to the hearts of the people. His virtues were far greater than his faults. His inspirations were national. He acted well his part in the drama of American life. He came from the land of the skies. He has gone to the land of the skies. The universal amnesty he so generously advocated on earth will there be freely extended to all who are entitled to it. His good deeds are the milestones that mark the pathway of his life. They are plainly visible.

> Others have made roads for us; we make them for still others;
> Christ made a road to the stars for us all.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. LANHAM, OF TEXAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: "Kind words can never die," and a noble, generous deed is imperishable. True sympathy for human misfortune, and a hand ready and willing to help in affliction, are among the pure and undefiled elements which make the world better, and contribute to render moral conduct unspotted. We shall never behold the perfect man, but there are virtues and graces in the lives and characters of all true men which shine forth like the stars.

Certain kind words and a certain generous act of Mr. HOUK, uttered and done long before I became acquainted with him, and

of which I had information through a friend who was the beneficiary thereof, first fastened my attention upon him and commended him to my respect and admiration. There resides in the town where I live, an ex-Tennesseean, a worthy man, from the page of whose memory and gratitude the name of LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK will never be obliterated. What I am about to relate occurred during that unhappy period in our history when the storms of war swept over the land, when the tide of passion and prejudice was at its highest mark, when people of the same State were arrayed in deadly hostility against each other, when even brothers followed different banners "in the focal and foremost fire."

Convictions of patriotic duty impelled these Tennesseeans to espouse different causes—the one to enlist in the Union, and the other in the Confederate army. It happened in the fates of war, that the latter was captured, and while *en route* to a Federal prison was seen by Col. HOUK. The prisoner was poor and helpless and hopeless. Col. HOUK talked to him kindly, sympathetically, and tenderly—commiserated his misfortune with that chivalric spirit which prompts the true soldier to "raise the foe, when in battle laid low"—inquired as to his necessities, and proffered him substantial aid in the shape of money, to alleviate the privations of prison life.

This was at first declined for the reason that it might never be possible to repay it—that they might never meet again; but this noble and generous man would take no denial of his charity and would listen to no declination of his kindness. He took from his pocket a liberal amount of current money of the United States, and over all remonstrance insisted upon its acceptance. How useful that money was, what a real benison it brought to the long and weary days of subsequent incarceration, only that

prisoner and those who have undergone a similar experience can describe. I have frequently borne grateful messages to Mr. HOUK from this recipient of his generosity, assured him of the continued appreciation of his kindness, and how lasting were the personal esteem and affectionate remembrance in which he was held. These messages he would receive with satisfaction, but exceeding modesty, reflecting in his words and manner the grand and glorious rule of conduct, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

My subsequent acquaintance with Mr. HOUK and my observation of his course convinced me that this was but an illustration of the gentleness and kindliness of his nature. I have often listened to his earnest and eloquent appeals upon this floor in behalf of his unfortunate countrymen in the South who had lost their property by the ravages of war. Strong as was his devotion to the Union cause, he was ever ready to speak kindly and deal gently with those who differed from him, and he seemed never to forget that they were of and among his people.

Mr. HOUK was a conspicuous figure in the House, as he was one of the most prominent Republicans in the whole South. He always received attention when he participated in discussion. There was a directness and positiveness about his methods and mannerism which challenged respectful notice even from those who disagreed with him. His history and record testify that he was a remarkable and extraordinary man. Contending, as he had to do in his youth, with adversity, prosecuting his studies, rudimentary and professional, under great difficulties, he was wonderfully successful, and demonstrated in his career, to an unusual degree, the possibilities of typical American manhood. His achievements are object lessons to

the ambitious youth of our country, and teach them what energy and industry and unyielding purpose, fostered by the genius of our institutions, may accomplish.

I must leave it to others better qualified, to portray the general excellencies of his character and to suitably describe the elements that combined to make him a man of note and merit. My purpose is to perpetuate the fact that he observed and obeyed the "new commandment, that ye love one another;" to record a magnanimous trait, charming and beautiful, which distinguished his life and conduct; to show that he had a warm and compassionate heart, easily touched at the sight of the calamity of his brother man, and quick to respond in relief. Such a virtue is worthy of all commemoration.

What nobler, sublimer attribute can attach to humanity than that which leads its possessor "to feel another's woe" and minister to its necessity? What higher type of duty discharged can adorn the life of any man than the exemplification of practical benevolence?

> "What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
> And, with a look made of all sweet accord,
> Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
> "And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
> Replied the angel.
> Abou spoke more low,
> But cheerly still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
> Write me as one who loves his fellow-men."
> The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
> It came again, with a great wakening light,
> And showed the names whom love of God had blest;
> And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. O'FERRALL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: For eight years I served in this House with LEONIDAS C. HOUK; for four years I was associated with him on the Committee on Elections.

Service on this floor with a fellow member, however long, may not enable you to form an intelligent opinion of his character or ability, but the intimate relations which necessarily spring up in the committee room of one of the leading committees of this House, where day after day running through an entire Congress you are brought in close association with him, gives you an opportunity to study him as an open book before you and place your estimate upon him.

And thus it was in the committee room where I served so long with this distinguished man, more than in this Hall, that I studied him and learned to know him, and I think to know him well.

In the early part of that service I was impressed with his quick perception and the high order of his ability. His mind was always active, never sluggish. He reached his conclusions with rapidity and then maintained them with great power.

In debate he was aggressive, but always fair; strong, yet just to his adversary; he hit hard blows, but always in a manly way; he was adroit, but took only such advantages as were legitimate and proper.

He was a Republican of the most earnest kind—his nature was earnest, his manner was earnest, he was the personification of earnestness—and while at times I thought, as one differing with him politically, that his zeal for his party principles led

him into extreme positions, I never for a moment questioned his sincerity and honesty.

He was at all times open, frank, and candid. He was a stranger to duplicity and scorned in his very soul the ways of deceit and dissimulation. He feared not power and cringed not at its feet, and despised the sycophant. He was brave, courageous, and chivalrous.

He loved his people and guarded with jealous care their interests. The rights of the lowliest constituent were as sacred in his eyes as those of the loftiest. He would battle as valiantly for the humble cottager as for the princely lord of broad acres.

He was not only watchful of the interests of his own district, but time and again have I seen him rushing to the support of his colleagues when they were engaged in contests over matters affecting their districts, and, as other gentlemen have already said, in all claims for relief which came up from the Southern section of this land—a land blighted by the hot sirocco of war, desolated by the ravages of civil strife—the energies of LEONIDAS C. HOUK were exerted and his strong voice was raised in their behalf.

Sir, though we traveled political paths as wide apart as the poles, I regarded this distinguished Tennesseean as a model Representative and worthy of all the honors which his people showered upon him.

Passing now from him as a Representative, I wish to speak briefly of him as a man. I say briefly, for my time is short.

In disposition he was all sunshine ; his face was radiant with good nature, and he ever met you with a cheerful greeting and kind word. His heart was all warmth, and his breast was filled with the milk of human kindness. He delighted in helping

others, and no friend ever sought a favor at his hands without receiving it if in his power, and if impelled to decline, his manner was so gracious as to make even his refusal delightful.

It is no wonder, Mr. Speaker, that those of us who knew him as a member of this House miss him; we miss his familiar figure and genial face; we miss him in debate; we miss him as a Representative and a friend.

It is no wonder that the bar, of which he was long a member, should declare in resolutions that "he was, and of necessity must have been, a remarkable man," and that "he was esteemed and honored by his political brethren as a brilliant member of his party, and his intellect and ability were always respected by his opponents."

He had represented his district for six consecutive terms and had been elected for his seventh term to this Congress when suddenly he was cut down, and we now lay aside our public duties, calm the tempest of debate, forget the acrimony of political strife, obliterate party lines, and, with our minds filled with the most pleasant recollections of him, we gather here in this Hall, where his voice, now stilled, was so often heard, to pay our tributes to his memory.

When I parted with him at the close of the second session of the Fifty-first Congress little did I think, as he grasped my hand and bade me good-bye, that I was parting with him forever. He seemed to be in excellent health and his spirits were buoyant, while his eye beamed with friendship and in his face were reflected the rays of the sunshine that ever lit up his big heart.

Sir, God's ways we know not. His ways are not man's ways. If we could have averted the blow, or turned aside the death shaft, or dashed the poisoned cup from him before, unconscious

of its deadly contents, he pressed it to his lips, oh, how gladly we would have done so! But God willed it otherwise, and there was no human hand to rescue him and no human voice to warn him. He quaffed unconsciously the poisoned potion and with it death, and in a few fleeting hours his spirit winged its flight to the throne above. Love could not stay it, tears could not arrest it, prayers could not hold it—God took it.

Mr. Speaker, another has said:

> There is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song; there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living; these we would not exchange for the pleasures or the bursts of revelry.

And so while we mourn the loss of our brother, there comes back to us from his grave, lately strewn with love's flowers, bedecked with love's garlands, and watered with love's tears, a sweet remembrance of his brilliant intellect, his sturdy character, his genial nature, his generous bearing, and his manly life. We will cherish his virtues and chisel deep his memory upon the tablets of our hearts. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. BRECKINRIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: The life and career of our late colleague are only possible in a free country; and yet they are so frequent in our country that they excite no special remark. It is not that an humble man, from poor beginnings, makes distinction that marks it as unique, for that is common in all countries. There are no barriers so high and so strong that can not be surmounted or broken through by him who is endowed with natural power and ambitious aspirations; but that a man should be mechanic, soldier, lawyer, judge, and statesman in a comparatively short

life, is only possible in a community where manhood is the sole requisite for recognition, and in a country that has not been divided into special pursuits—separated into fixed classes.

We reproduce in our country and in our generation the peculiarity of Grecian and Roman liberty, that the Senate is full of soldiers and the soldiery crowded with Senators; that he who is able to lead men, not merely in battle but in the discipline of the army, to care for them in camp, to provide for their wants, minister to their necessities, inspire their courage, keep alive their enthusiasm, can carry into civil life the qualities which give success, can organize party following, can make means sufficient to accomplish ends, can succeed in the contests upon the floors of deliberative bodies, as well as in the charge where belching cannon resists victory. In other words, in a country where every man is free, opportunity is given to merit in every walk of life, and that is all that merit has the right to ask or needs to have conferred upon it.

The life of our late colleague was not the life that can be led by a weak man. Success does not come in a strong country, among stalwart people, to the weak. He may have had faults; they were not faults of weakness. In a country like East Tennessee, that beautiful and exquisite country, with those landscapes which fill their valleys with sunshine and beauty, with those mountains that demonstrate the power and the glory of the Creator, no man rises to leadership save he who is blessed with strength of brain and brawn. They may follow him who has faults; they will not follow a coward, a weakling, or a palterer.

That a poor orphan boy, left to the heritage of obscurity and poverty, making a stride upward in becoming a cabinetmaker, should dominate those people for fourteen years, receiving with

increased majorities the renewed commission of their approbation and confidence, demonstrates more than any words of his colleagues that he was a man of vigor, of resource, of courage, of sincerity, of power.

It is somewhat curious how often the Lord gives the great work of the world into the hands of the orphan. If we take the lives of the workers of mankind, we must be struck with the fact how often it is to the hands of the fatherless that the heaviest and most skillful work has been committed.

Whether it is that in some mysterious but real way He takes the place of the father, or whether it is that the woman is more mighty than we presume, and that she in her loneliness is given an added power by having taken away from her the limitations of wifehood and put upon her in increased burden the duty of motherhood, I do not undertake to determine; but it is true that there is something in orphanage of itself that is developing, inspiring, and stimulating, something that gives to early boyhood the resolution of manhood and to early manhood the intrepidity of heroism.

It is in itself a great educator, and we who have had the benefit of college and of school, who have been blessed with libraries from our earliest youth, whose sweetest memories go back to the crowded shelves of a great library which a venerable and learned man illumined with his love and his learning, sometimes belittle that higher education which, in the buffetings of adverse fortune, by the struggles of adversity, through the counteracting influences and agencies that poverty creates, fits the man for the highest work in life.

What is it to be educated, save to be fit to do that which under the providence of God we are called to do? It may be that we are fashioned and tempered in the best forms of fac-

tories. It may be that we are hammered into qualifications amid the storms of adversity upon the anvil of poverty. I sometimes hear of self-made men. There are no other sort of men that do anything in life. Opportunities may be given for quicker and better workmanship; but in the end and in the substance each man makes himself, and upon each man is put the responsibility of his life and his work.

In looking, too, at the life of this our colleague there is to me another affecting fact. I believe in the dignity of human labor. I believe in the glory of the coronal of honest sweat; and if there be any mechanical labor that is more than any other touching to me, it is that of him who works in wood. There is one honest shop that is in history the perfection of integrity—the carpenter shop on Galilee. He who works in wood must, if he be inspired of higher and spiritual truths, take on something of that life which gave itself for others.

In the day of division he adhered to the Union.

It was easy to be loyal elsewhere, as he said. I know something of how hard it was to be loyal in East Tennessee. In that land, where the very hearthstone was broken by the terrible plowshare of civil strife and the backlog splintered by the cannon ball of civil combat, it was often hard for a man to follow his convictions.

And in the troublous times that followed the war, in the times that were sadder and harsher because there was only silent submission, which is infinitely more painful than armed resistance, in those sad days it was a hard place to live. During all those years, in war and peace, he followed his convictions, giving up no principle, always earnest in utterance, holding the confidence of the people among whom he lived and having before him the hope of a closer Union. That closer

Union we will turn over to our children; and the principles on which it is based we give to the world. Not merely Union, but liberty and equality.

Standing to-day in this august Hall of the Representatives of sixty-five millions of people, what is the best plea for our existence? Not that we should be free, not that our civilization should be preserved to us only, but that in a sense that is real we are making for the world a better freedom, a higher civilization, a nobler life, and that we will render possible to all nations that which rendered his career possible, binding the world together in the bonds of brotherly freedom upon the simple but sublime principle of the equality of manhood. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. DOLLIVER, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is not a vain service that we render here to-day. It is true that the words we speak here and the tributes of affection we bring here may speedily pass away. The tragedy of human life is made all the more pathetic by the certain dealing of time with all we do and all we say. Of the hundreds who in a century have been enrolled in this House nearly all are forgotten, and, living or dead, have literally passed from the memory of the world. There are a score of portraits and statues in this Capitol which already need the research of the curious student to recall the statesmen and popular leaders whom an earlier generation thought worthy of an historic place in marble and on the canvas. They are almost as helpless as the figures of the great of other ages that are dug up in the débris of ruined cities. They illustrate the impressive lesson that all the transient dignities of earth must put off the robes of worldly dis-

tinction in the presence of the grave. Yet we ought not to withhold from the record of our proceedings the words of eulogy with which we are accustomed to show our sense of loss in the death of our associates.

I leave to others to collect from the history of his times the memorials of Judge HOUK'S activity and influence in public affairs. It was given to him to bear an honorable part in those memorable years when the nation was brought to trial for its life. The region in which he lived was torn by civil strife in a sense unknown on either side of the border States. In the mountains of Tennessee, Kentucky, Maryland, and Virginia, where loyalty was not diseased by the infection of slavery, the war came to the very doors of the people, dividing churches, estranging families, and adding to the horror of blood the nameless bitterness of civil passion. It was an ordeal that tested the manhood of the mountains, and I never look upon the summits of my native Alleghanies without a sense of gratitude to God that in the hour of the national trial they stood like a wall of solid rock for the national unity and the emancipation of the slave.

The State of Tennessee, like Virginia, was torn from the Union by questionable methods and was attached to the Confederacy. But the mountaineers of East Tennessee, like the mountaineers of West Virginia, refused to participate in the lawless proceedings. They loved liberty, hated slavery, and by an instinct shared by the humble and lowly of the whole world they clung to the Union and followed the national armies with a faith that never faltered. The times produced an array of fearless men, who comprehended with clear sagacity the direction of events. Often in the progress of the nations the things that are hidden from the wise and prudent are revealed

to the faithful and devoted hearts. So that it is no miracle that the cabins of Tennessee and Virginia had a more perfect understanding of the question at stake than the colonial palaces of the South, where the eyes of men were holden, that they could see neither the future of the slave nor the manifest destiny of their country.

Judge HOUK, already risen from the servitude of hard surroundings to a position of influence at the bar and before the people, early enlisted in the Union Army and was shortly afterwards commissioned as colonel of a regiment which he recruited among the neighbors who lived about him. His record as a soldier was full of gallant service. His public career on the national field lay in a time and place that called for definite ideas and fixed convictions. He was lacking in neither. He was always ready to give a reason for his faith. He was a partisan and a believer in free and open speech. He gave the people the best thoughts that were in him in a style which, if it lacked the artifice of the schools, was never wanting in the nervous force of natural eloquence. His people trusted him with a confidence that neither doubted his abilities nor suspected his motives, as his majorities, increasing steadily year by year, sufficiently attest.

He was an ideal popular orator, speaking to his people in the common metaphors of their daily speech and bringing to the level of the humblest firesides the largest questions of national politics. Not infrequently he entertained the House by his quaint figures, drawn from the life of his own people, as in the last Congress, when he pronounced the argument of his colleague in an election case as "hog tight and horse high." It had the unmistakable flavor of the stump, but it easily caught the attention of the House. He was not a despiser of the

stump—that peculiar institution which takes us back to primitive backwoods days. He shared with Horace Greeley the opinion of the stump expressed in a recent publication in the Century Magazine of an old lecture on Abraham Lincoln:

> In the absence of the stump I doubt the feasibility of maintaining institutions more than nominally republican. But the stump brings the people face to face with their rulers and aspirants to rule, compels an exhibition and scrutiny of accounts and projects, and makes almost every citizen, however heedless and selfish, an arbiter in our political controversies, enlisting his interest and arousing his patriotism. The allowance of a monarch, exorbitant as it is, falls far below the cost of choosing a President. But the acquaintance with public affairs diffused through a canvass is worth far more than it costs.

Judge HOUK brought into this House the skill of a trained debater. His tongue was sharp as a sword, and while he never poisoned his words, he was for years a recognized master of all the arts of parliamentary warfare. His personal relations on both sides of the House were inspired by a kindly sentiment which, as is happily so often the case here, forgot the differences of politics and the acrimony of partisan contentions. Possibly this is only characteristic of American politics, for Max O'Rell, that amiable critic of nations, has been pleased to find our public life free from the touch of the universal malice which turns the politics of his own country into a standing quarrel.

I have many reasons to remember the cordial good will with which Judge HOUK took my hand when I came here a stranger and entered upon the perplexing business in which we are engaged. He was a friend, ready in sympathy and disinterested in counsel. The news of his death brought to my heart a personal affliction, and I have taken a part in the exercises of this hour because I wish to leave in the record of this memorial ceremony a public tribute to one whose memory I cherish with a sincere admiration.

Death has already begun to do for this Congress the fatal work that in the last filled so many days with the signs of mourning. As these solemn announcements are made from time to time, I often think of a venerable figure now gone from the noise of life, who, when the death of an eminent statesman was announced here, sadly recalled with profound feeling the words of the old monk, in Southey's narrative, as he showed to a serious traveler in the Escurial Titian's famous picture of the Last Supper. "I have sat," said he, "daily in sight of that picture for now nearly threescore years. During that time my companions have dropped off, one after another, all who were my seniors, all who were my contemporaries, and many or most of those who were younger than myself. More than one generation has passed away, and there the figures in the picture have remained unchanged. I look at these until I sometimes think that they are the realities and we are the shadows." [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. HAUGEN, OF WISCONSIN.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is a laudable custom that calls us together this afternoon to pay a passing tribute to the memory, the service, the friendship, of our departed associate.

LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK led an eventful life; eventful to himself, to his State, and to the Nation. Born in a humble home and spending his early years among the honest yeomanry of Tennessee, earning his livelihood by the sweat of his brow, he became from childhood imbued with those sympathies for the humbler walks of life, and that respect and consideration for that large majority of our citizens, the toiling masses, which

was ever present to his mind in his legislative work. He was a true representative of the people. There was no false pride about him, and I have heard him on this floor allude touchingly to the struggles of his early life and his humble surroundings.

He was too loyal to himself to seek to appear in any but his true character. He indulged in no shams. He was ever true and loyal to that large majority who can neither live in palaces nor dress sumptuously, but who are the creators of wealth, and who form that substantial basis upon which our whole social and political fabric rests. He was in touch with the masses from the day of his birth.

Learning early to respect labor, he instinctively abhorred and detested slavery, and when it came to the arbitrament of arms to keep that institution alive, there was but one choice for a man of his natural convictions to pursue.

Surrounded on all sides with disloyalty, Freedom mustered a gallant band of East Tennesseeans, devoted to liberty and humanity, and in that band of noble and immortal patriots young HOUK became a leader of thought and of action.

It can not be estimated how valuable was this assistance, from within the very ranks of the Confederacy, to the Northern cause. To them Tennessee owes the credit of retaining, at least as far as their section of the State went, loyalty to the Union.

We are still too near the time of the conflict and the political struggles which followed to look with impartial eyes upon the leaders in that important drama. But when the great struggle for liberty and for the preservation of the Union shall assume that position in our history, as does Scotch-English border warfare in the history of Great Britain, some Walter Scott

will immortalize that band of noble patriots, who, breaking through the prejudices of their surroundings, saved the honor of East Tennessee.

Mr. HOUK was a natural leader among men. He was instinctively a "democrat," using that word in its primary and noble sense. He led men, not by imperiousness, but because he was in full and complete sympathy with them. They knew they could trust him at all times, for their cause was his, and his very heart and being were devoted to the elevation and improvement of their conditions, as far as legislation can effect that purpose. He was not chimerical, but practical. He possessed a sound judgment and indomitable courage in execution. He was of a genial and generous disposition and forgetful of himself to serve a friend. And to him there was no dearth of warm and enthusiastic friends.

Serving with him on the Committee on Elections of the last Congress, I learned to love and admire him for his devotion to what he believed to be right, and the generosity with which he met those whose opinions differed from his own.

Mr. HOUK was a partisan. In public life he could not be otherwise. But his party contentions on this floor, although at times earnest and even heated, never approached personal animosity, and never followed him beyond the doors of this Chamber. He attacked the principles of his adversary, not his person.

He was an earnest and at the same time entertaining speaker, zealous for his cause and of his rights. No man had a higher sense of national honor than he, and he was an impassioned advocate of the rights of those who held legal claims against the Government and severely rebuked that economy which could be attained only by doing injustice to individuals. To him a refusal on the part of Congress to make necessary provision for

the payment of honest and unquestioned claims was a disgrace to the country.

Simple in manner and approachable at all times, he kept in close touch with his friends and neighbors, and his death was lamented by thousands of his constituents, who wept, we are told, at his open grave as they would at the grave of a brother.

Mr. HOUK had for years before his death been in feeble health. But he was a cheerful sufferer, uncomplaining, devoted to his duties, and with that hopefulness of the future which accompanies a just and upright life.

To such men as our departed friend the dissolution of the mortal body is merely the release of that soul, which—

> * * * Secured in her existence, smiles
> At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.
> The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
> Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
> But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
> Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
> The wrecks of matter and the crush of worlds.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. COVERT, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the great sisterhood of States constituting the Republic, the Commonwealth of Tennessee stands out prominently in exceptional directions. Nature has been most lavish in the dispensation of her gifts to this favored region.

Her natural resources have given her an exceptional present prosperity and the added promise of a still more successful future.

But rich as Tennessee is in her mineral and agricultural resources, she is richer still in the character of her people.

Her citizenship is composed of a strong and sturdy race of men, whose progressive spirit has successively supplemented the work which nature so generously commenced.

The character of a people may very readily be determined by the manner of men who are sent to act for them at the national capital.

The State of Tennessee has been represented here ever since I have had any knowledge of the conditions by a delegation of thoroughly equipped men, alert in action, earnest in endeavor, and patriotic in purpose. Of such mold and of such character was he who for many years represented the Knoxville district, and through whom the needs and wishes of his people were so eloquently and so effectively voiced in this Chamber.

It is not my purpose to speak in detail of the life and public services of him who, living, we greeted as a friend and whose memory we are met to-day to honor. This task has been most graciously and lovingly performed by his colleagues on both sides of this House.

We find from what they have told us that the lives of some men have about them the elements of romance, and the career of him who up to the close of the last Congress was a familiar figure in this Hall is an illustration of the truth of this statement.

His cramped and straitened boyhood among the mountains of East Tennessee; his studious young manhood; his single-handed battle against "those twin jailers of the human heart, obscure birth and iron fortune;" his success at the bar; his career in the legislature of his State; his elevation to a judgeship; his prompt and patriotic service in the field, when, torn and disrupted by the civil war, East Tennessee stood loyal to the Union, and, finally, his long and distinguished career in this House—all

have been detailed to us to-day by those who knew him best, and so knowing, loved and honored him most.

The life record of LEONIDAS C. HOUK has about it not only the element of romance, but, more than this, it has about it all the distinctive elements of the best and truest heroism.

I shall detain this House to-day while I speak only of one element in a character which embodied very much of what was admirable—that of deep and earnest sincerity—a quality somewhat lacking in some, at least, of those who hold official position to-day. Judge HOUK was, above all else, if I judge him correctly, an eminently sincere man.

He felt deeply and gave honest expressions to his feelings. He was a Republican from sincere conviction, and he never hesitated to make an honest fight against his political opponents.

If he had enemies to punish, the chastisement was inflicted in the open field, and without any empty prior negative declaration. In reaching any one of the various positions of honor he was called upon to fill, no prior mortgages upon his official action were ever given as means of attaining success, and no places or positions were used by him as personal possessions to be bestowed simply as rewards for personal support. If he ever made a voluntary pledge to be absolutely fair and just in the discharge of any official duty (and I doubt if he ever regarded it as at all necessary to make such a declaration), that pledge was not an empty form, but was an obligation to be most sacredly observed.

He fought for the substantial advancement of his party upon what he believed to be the higher and better lines of action, and he was not of those who think a faction triumph, resulting in personal success, better and more important than a party victory resulting in a supposed general good.

The death of any man would fail in one of its greatest purposes if it failed to lead the living into processes of examination and comparison.

Here, then, comes one of the chiefest lessons taught by the death of this sincere and outspoken Tennesseean.

Here, then, is the test. Let the public man of to-day, however exalted his official position, ask himself if he has the manly honesty, the simple sincerity, which characterized him of whom I speak.

Let him look into the clear mirror of our dead friend's character, and see if that mirror reflects back his own likeness.

> His words were bonds, his oaths were oracles,
> His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate,
> His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.

And now the curtain has fallen upon this stirring life drama, which, commencing in the mountains of Tennessee, had its action alike in the crowded court room, amid scenes of blood and carnage upon the battlefield, and closed with the exacting duties of legislation at the Federal capital. That all of Judge HOUK'S official obligations were well and worthily performed is abundantly proven by his long retention in the public service. That these services were gratefully appreciated and that he who rendered them was loved and respected is more than demonstrated by the universal sorrow felt at the announcement of his sudden death.

The State of Tennessee has lost one of her bravest, manliest sons, and the Congress of the United States one of its most zealous and faithful members.

There is a grief too sacred almost to be publicly alluded to, and I shall not speak of the nearer and deeper personal loss sustained by the widow and the fatherless, whose only heritage is

the record of honor bequeathed to them by the devoted husband and fond father, who is to-day so deeply mourned.

Under the sod of the State he loved so well and to whose service he ungrudgingly gave the best years of his manhood, lies all that is mortal of our late associate.

An active, earnest life is ended. The shock of the battlefield and the sharp conflicts of professional and political strife are over; and the jurist, the soldier, and the statesman at last finds rest and peace in an honored grave.

> Here lurks no treason, here no envy swells,
> Here grow no damned grudges, here no storms,
> No noise—but silence and eternal sleep.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. BROSIUS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I comply all the more cheerfully with the request with which the friends of the deceased have honored me to make some observations on this occasion, to which many others might perhaps with greater propriety address themselves, because I felt a sincere respect for our friend when living, and, dead, I venerate his memory.

When I first saw him on this floor with his powers in a state of exertion—in action on his chosen field—and noted the vigor of his mind, the celerity of his thought, and the clear-cut, incisive character of his debate, in connection with the peculiar and grotesque elements in his style, which embroidered the web of his argument, I thought he was a singularly interesting and picturesque character. When I learned something of his career—how firm his convictions, and how loyal he was to them; his love of justice and equality and his splendid fidelity to these

principles—I found so much in him to admire that he never ceased to engage my interest and command my respect.

Born in a cabin, cradled in poverty, schooled in adversity, apprenticed to toil, spurred by the incentive of difficulties, succeeding by tireless endeavor, winning esteem and confidence by stainless probity, until by bearing the cross of hard circumstances he won the victor's crown of just applause for having deserved well of his country.

Beginning a career by gazing at the stars of night through rifts in the roof that sheltered his pillow, and ending it with stars of nobleness glittering on his brow, has been largely the story of American greatness, and such is the history of the friend whom we mourn to-day.

How instructive the lesson of such a life. To contemplate it and emulate it is the only way to make it profitable to us. Death comes like a faithful schoolmaster with the open book of a closed life, and assigns the lesson which we must study or lose its teaching. In contributing one little flower of affectionate remembrance to the chaplet with which the appreciation and esteem of those who knew him longer and better than I have garlanded his memory, I can not do better than to emphasize the pregnant lesson of his life. In doing so, I will seek nothing in his character or career, if anything there be, that does not command my respect and deserve my praise. In the presence of death all voices are silent save those of sincere sorrow and respectful eulogy. Criticism is mute. Censure has no tongue. This is the immunity of the grave.

No finer tribute can ever be paid to our system of free institutions, founded upon the equality of man, than such a career as this occasion presents for our contemplation. Among the glories of American political and social life which our history

will illustrate and perpetuate there is not one that will shine down the ages with a more supernal splendor than that distinguishing character of our institutions which saves us from the fixed horizontal strata common in the Old World, through which few ever pass from below upward, and gives us instead a social formation as mobile as the sea, where the lowest drop, winged with merit, may rise until it glitters on the topmost crest.

This is attested in a most striking manner by the great number of aggressive and effective men by whom our public life has been adorned who were of humble origin and scanty scholarship, with no degrees to boast of and no diplomas to show.

From its first meeting, in 1774, to its last, in 1788, it is said three hundred and fifty-four men sat in the Continental Congress, and two-thirds of them were self-made men. Of the seven or eight thousand men who have sat in Congress since 1789, many more than half rose from obscurity to eminence by their own unaided exertions.

Our departed friend is only the latest of a long and distinguished roll who have made our history luminous with a glow that only comes from characters which have had all base alloys melted out in the forge fires of adversity. No adventitious aids—neither birth, nor rank, nor fortune—helped him upward toward the clear-aired heights he reached and kept. His allies were parts and poverty. He climbed with beak and claw. The spurs he wore in the tournament of life were fashioned by his own effort and buckled to his heels with his own hands.

He early learned that the genius of success was the genius of toil. The only Aladdin's lamp he ever knew was a heroic soul, that no difficulty could ever daunt. His courage never sank before an adverse cast of fortune. His fortitude never failed to

honor the heaviest draft made upon it. His industry was all-conquering, and his ambition invincible.

He stood so high in the hearts of the rugged mountaineers of East Tennessee, whom he so long represented, and whom he generously helped in ways which gratitude will preserve in perennial green, because of the splendid cluster of heroic qualities which were seen and admired by all his people.

In this elevated arena, which was the scene of his latest exertions and most enduring triumphs, his characteristic attributes, the virile qualities which made him a strong personality, were observed and felt by all. When inspired by conviction and commanded by duty he turned neither to the right nor the left, but straight as an arrow in its flight went he to the task before him. He was a hard fighter, but an honest one. The man who broke a lance with him was sure

> To know the joy that warriors feel
> In foemen worthy of their steel.

The fiercer the onset and the deeper the combat the better the field was suited to his powers. The greater the issues involved, the stronger the passions aroused, the more tempestuous the debate, the more he delighted in the encounter. He was rigged for storms. And herein is the trial proof of man's mettle.

> The sea being smooth,
> How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
> Upon her patient breast, making their way
> With those of nobler bulk?
> But let the ruffian Boreas once enrage
> The gentle Thetis, and, anon, behold
> The strong-ribbed bark through liquid mountains cut.
> * * * * *
> Where then's the saucy boat
> Whose weak untimbered sides but even now
> Co-rival'd greatness? Either to harbor fled,
> Or made a toast for Neptune.

He was a strong-ribbed bark, and the sea was wild and raging indeed if he did not outride the storm.

But he had none of the pride that is ashamed to yield when convicted of error; none of the obstinacy that delights in contention for its own sake.

If he was fierce toward his antagonist, it was only while the battle was on. If he was quick with the retort, it was only when much enforced that he emitted the spark and was straightway cold again. If the keen lash of his sarcasm sometimes drew blood, it was only from those whom he believed were cringing sycophants of injustice and wrong. If he sometimes showed the heat of passion, he never betrayed the poison of malice. The antagonist whom he fought he could afterward love like a brother. He never nursed contention, nor sought fresh cause of enmity.

As the old Saxons covered their hearth fires at the sound of the evening curfew, so was he always ready at the end of each day to cover the embers of its struggle and strife. I have heard it said he had charity enough to love the man that hated him and to forgive an enemy. It is one of the high tests of a great soul that it foregoes revenge and dares to forgive an injury. He would touch palms and hearts with men of all views as long as they were sincere, and he was apt to cultivate the flowers that bloom over the walls of party politics. I have mistaken the man if he did not feel, in the calms that followed the storms of controversy, toward all men, friends and foes, that beautiful sentiment which holds the human family in the bonds of unity and love—

That we are children of the same father, traveling toward the same home, and hoping to sit down at last at the same banquet, and therefore we should love one another.

It is thus seen what an instructive career has closed on earth. He did not live man's appointed time. The mysterious clock, which the Angel of Life wound up to run three-score years and ten before handing the key to the Angel of Resurrection, ran down before the lapse of the allotted time. But the bounds that are fixed to the duration of life do not always measure its worth. This career, though cut off in the midst of its usefulness, has not failed to teach that the path of duty is the upward way, that—

> Not once or twice in our fair land's story,
> The path of duty was the way to glory.

Is there yet a word that I can add that will carry on its wings solace to the bruised hearts of those who knew our friend best and loved him most? There is a tradition that among the Seneca Indians a singularly beautiful belief prevailed, that when a loved one died if they caught a singing bird and, binding it with messages of love and affection, released it over the grave of the departed, it would not fold its wings or close its eyes until it reached the spirit land and delivered the messages to the loved and lost. So may the friends who mourn to-day bind with messages of love the birds that are singing in their hearts songs of homage and affection, and, releasing them at the grave of the departed, may enjoy the solace of believing that they will not fold their wings until they reach the spirit land and deliver the messages to the loved and lost. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. TOWNSEND, OF COLORADO.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the death of Judge HOUK the people of his district and the State of Tennessee lost an able and efficient Representative in the Congress of the United States, the whole country lost an eloquent and patriotic statesman, and the Republican party the leader of its forces and the most formidable champion of its principles in the Southern States.

Starting in life without any of the advantages that wealth is supposed to give, without influential friends, his early education a blank, his career furnishes another example of those who have achieved distinction and won success by their own courage, energy, and determination in this free Republic. His early manhood was spent amid the stirring scenes and incidents of the war of the rebellion. He espoused the cause of the Government with all the zeal and ardor of a patriot, and at twenty-six years of age was colonel of a Tennessee regiment in the Union Army.

In no section was there engendered more bitterness of feeling nor more implacable hatred than in East Tennessee at that period. Neighbors, and not unfrequently families, were divided, and as the armies swept over that section, the bitter personal animosities found expression in murders, assassinations, and the wanton and willful destruction of private property. The outrages and wrongs perpetrated upon the Union people of East Tennessee will never be fully written.

Judge HOUK emerged from that struggle a recognized leader and one of the foremost men of his section. He was elected seven times to a seat on this floor and by large majorities,

which testify to the confidence and trust in which he was held by his own people.

His greatest usefulness to his country was in his service upon this floor. He was thoroughly American, and loved liberty and freedom as much as he loved the free air of his native mountains. His highest services were given for free speech, free ballots, and free men. He was admirably equipped for legislative duties. He had a pungent and humorous wit, a bitter sarcasm, a trenchant invective combined with the closest logic and great eloquence, all of which he called to his ready use in debate. He believed in the Republican party, and believed that its doctrines were essential to the peace, prosperity, and happiness of the citizens of the Republic. Protection to American industries and protection to the wages of American labor he believed to be inherited by the Republicans from the Whigs, and his admiration was unbounded for the gallant Whig leaders of his native State. John Bell, Meredith P. Gentry, Neill S. Brown, Gustavus A. Henry, Emerson Etheridge, Bailie Peyton, Nathaniel G. Taylor, Thomas A. R. Nelson, Horace Maynard, and their associate Whig leaders were his ideals of broad and progressive statesmen, and his highest ambition was to be a worthy descendant and representative of the Silver Gray Whigs of Tennessee. He believed in the people of Tennessee, and no representative of that State was ever closer to the people than he. He was a manly man. No shadow ever crossed his personal or political integrity. His love for and confidence in the people of his State, together with his profound conviction and attachment to the Republican party, made him, *ipso facto*, a power in its councils. It would have been better for that party had they had more men of like character and influence in the Southern States.

The emancipation of the slave and the extension of suffrage to the colored man, as a result of the war, produced a political convulsion in the South that was incomprehensible to any other than a resident of that section. It aroused the most bitter and relentless antagonisms to the Republican party. It developed a feeling of caste that was the outgrowth of two hundred years of heredity in the relation of master and servant. Not considering for an instant that the colored man, by reason of fidelity to the Union cause and as a means for his future protection, was entitled to some consideration, his enfranchisement was regarded as a personal insult and humiliation to each individual who had sustained the rebellion.

To make the upholding of Republican principles more difficult, much was done in the matter of administration that would seem to justify the direful predictions that were proclaimed from the rostrum, the press, and the pulpit. Many who were not native and to the manner born were clothed with the power and dignity of officials as representatives of the Federal Government under Republican administrations, and while, as a rule, they were good men and efficient officers, they utterly failed to comprehend the actual social, economic, and political conditions of the South. They became widely known as the Federal ring throughout the Southern States, and undoubtedly hindered, embarrassed, and delayed the extension of Republican principles and the growth and well-being of the Republican party.

Judge HOUK, with his familiarity and personal knowledge of existing conditions, boldly and fearlessly protested against all Federal rings in his own party, and sought to make his party strong by reason of its advocacy of honest and economical government and its liberal, wise, and humane policy toward all

classes, upon a basis of absolute and exact justice without regard to race or color. While protesting against Federal rings on the one hand he raised his voice with equal power and force against all intimidation, violence, rascality, and fraud in elections upon the colored people on the other. He denounced with bitter invective all devices of fraud and suppression of votes.

He, with great eloquence and earnestness, appealed to the people of his section to lay aside their prejudices against an innocent race and recognize their legal rights; to treat them kindly, advise them, impart knowledge and instruction of their political rights and duties; to banish dishonest elections, and bring up their young people to believe that honest government could only be secured by honest elections; to hold the ballot box sacred that the liberties of our people should be perpetuated and endure.

The eloquent voice of Judge HOUK was heard for the Republican party upon this floor and wherever his duty called him at all times in the advocacy of honest government, local, State, and national, and the rule of honest majorities secured by a free ballot and a fair count. And his sudden and untimely death in the prime of life is a loss to that party that is nearly, if not quite, irreparable. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. PEEL, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: The cause of the sad gloom we see resting upon the faces of all present, and the apparent gloom upon the walls of this Chamber, is known to us all. There is one conspicuous and well-known member of this body gone, and gone forever; that one is LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, of Tennessee.

He died at his home in Knoxville, May 25, 1891. The life and character of this distinguished fellow-citizen is as remarkable as honorable. He was born in Sevier County, Tenn., June 8, 1836. His father, a poor mechanic, died when he was but three years old. His mother in a few years married again, but did not increase her financial fortune. Therefore, his early education was much neglected, only going to common country schools three months.

Notwithstanding all these embarrassments and obstacles, we find him educated, not by the polished teacher in the schoolroom, but by the more rugged road of self-reliance and determination. God had given him a well-balanced brain and a will that knew no defeat. His heart and soul were inspired by that love of character and country which marked his long and useful career. Though fatherless and penniless, he resolved to rise among men. His young mind fed upon all useful literature that his scanty means would afford.

Scarcely in his teens, we find him toiling in the field and shop for support. When night came, though tired and weary, the oil lamp was soon lighted, and his new labors began. Night after night he grappled with the dry and complex maxims of the law, until his mind was tired as his body. Knowing no failure, he pushed on until 1859, when he was admitted to the bar of his native State. His practice grew with the man; the lawyer who met him in a case was soon reminded of the old adage, "Beware of the lawyer with but one book." He continued his chosen profession with courtesy and success until the muttering thunders of war were heard. The time soon came when the public heart was troubled, when all ears were listening for words of wisdom and all eyes were looking for leaders.

It was then that young HOUK was chosen to the loyal conven-

tion of his State, where he distinguished himself for his wisdom and loyalty to the old flag. And when the fierce clash of arms came, he did not wait for high-sounding titles or sparkling uniforms, but shouldered his musket and joined the army for the Union as a private. But it was not long until those over him saw that God had made him for something more than to shoot, and he was promoted to lieutenant in the First Tennessee Infantry. His loyalty to the service and gallantry in the field soon placed him at the head of the Third Tennessee as colonel, in which place he served with like fidelity until compelled to resign on account of ill health.

Not willing to cease his usefulness to the cause of the Union, he connected himself with the press. His writings, like his character, were vigorous, courteous, and strong. In 1864 he again was placed in the field as elector upon the Lincoln and Johnson ticket; was next elected to the State convention that reorganized his State government. When the smoke of the last battle had cleared away and the last soldier had stacked his gun Col. HOUK was elected judge of the seventeenth judicial district of Tennessee, where he served with ability and satisfaction for four years; then he moved to Knoxville and resumed the practice of law. His great public service in the council chamber, in the field, and upon the bench so endeared him to the people of East Tennessee, that he was again called from that profession that he so dearly loved and learned by the midnight lamp to serve his country as a member of the Southern Claims Commission.

From that we find him serving his people as State legislator, in national Republican conventions, elector, etc., until he was elected a member of this body, commencing in the Forty-sixth Congress, succeeding himself to the Forty-seventh, Forty-

eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses. This long and varied public service shows how dearly he was loved by those who knew him best. He was their adviser, leader, and friend. He was the pride of his people, the idol of his party, and a faithful public servant. Judge HOUK, as he was called, was a Republican in politics; he was not a Republican because he disliked Democrats, but because he believed in the principles of his party. He was a strong advocate at the bar, upon the hustings, or upon this floor; bold and aggressive in his views, yet tolerant, courteous, and kind. His heart was as warm as it was big. He loved his friends; nothing was too good for them that was his. He was a good husband, an affectionate father, an honest man.

Mr. Speaker, East Tennessee was loyal to the Union in our late civil war, while the balance of the State cast her fortunes with the South. The feeling between those who served in the contending armies was bitter and strong. When peace came the Union soldiery in that section largely predominated. The ex-Confederate felt that he had no friend except his comrades in defeat—ostracized, disfranchised, and outlawed. Indeed, these were dark days for him. Judge HOUK, like the brave and noble man he was, was the first in all Tennessee to proclaim from the house top in favor of equal rights for the ex-Confederate. He was the first man to take him by the hand and say, "We are American citizens, under the same flag, entitled to equal rights, legal and political, before the law."

This one act should endear his memory to all mankind. Tennessee, you have lost a true friend, an efficient, faithful servant. He is gone. With you we mourn, and accept his honored son. His death came when least expected; in usual health, at home with those he loved most tenderly, in the beautiful month of

May, when all nature bloomed with full life, by the sad result of accidental poisoning, within a few brief hours he died. So sudden, so quick, that we are forcibly reminded of the lines written by some one:

Life, I know not who thou art;
But this I know, you and I must part,
How, when, and where first we met
I own to me is a secret yet.

It's hard to part with friends so dear;
'Twill cause a sigh, a tear.
Then steal away; give little warning;
Say not good night, but in some brighter clime, good morning.

[Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. RUSSELL, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. SPEAKER: I came almost immediately from the burial of a beloved father to take a part in this service. My so recent experience impresses me with the sorrow and the sympathy of this occasion. The spoken word can only faintly express the pathos of feeling. But I gladly give brief speech as a tribute to the memory of a distinguished member of this House, with whom I was intimately associated in two former Congresses. The feeling I would cherish as kind and tender, almost as intimate, towards the son, the younger Mr. Houk, who has become our associate in this Congress. We mourn the departure of the Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK, the soldier, the jurist, the statesman, whose patriotism and valor, experience and ability, principle and fidelity gave him the respect and the reward of merit. We assuage sorrow in the presence and the fellowship of the son, whose worth surely has the example, the counsel, and the emu-

lation of a noble sire. So this service appeals to me, as perhaps it may to others, as somewhat singular and duplex in its significance. I join in the expressions of peace and honor to the father, and at the same time in expressions of condolence and recognition to the son.

To me, as one of the youngest members of the Fiftieth Congress, the presence and prestige of the great Unionist from Tennessee were interesting. His acquaintance was sought, his friendship cultivated. He seemed to a young New Englander to represent the sturdy frontiersman of loyalty, and to possess that rugged character which, joining ability and persistent effort, conquered obstacles and accomplished good, wise, and large work for the benefit of his country. And with it all, the kind heart, the tender feeling, the noble emotions of mankind never became calloused or shriveled.

There is not an overabundance of unselfishness among Congressmen. It is sometimes doubted if there is always a surplus of genuineness in political action. Younger members can attest the consideration, the helpfulness, and the encouragement which come to them from their elders in service. LEONIDAS HOUK was one who rightfully receives the acknowledgment of ready and cheerful aid to those associates who sought his counsel. If he had more or less—less as it seems to me—of the individual selfishness which governs in political places, he unmistakably had more than the ordinary degree of genuineness in public action. It was sometimes brusque and aggressive; it was fearless always. It left an impress of conscientious action on an honest belief. It sometimes took a course which might shock the trimming calculator in policy, but it gave to our friend the name of a stalwart in action on his political principle, as he saw the right and as he saw his duty. That one characteristic lives with me as a

memory of LEONIDAS HOUK—genuine courage of action in fidelity to his personal political belief in all matters, great or small. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. MCMILLIN, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is not my purpose at this late hour, after the exercises have been prolonged, to speak at great length on this occasion. Yet I do not feel inclined to let the opportunity pass of offering my humble tribute to one to whom in life I extended friendship, whose friendship in life I could boast, and whose death I sincerely mourn.

Thirteen years ago Judge HOUK and I came to this Hall together. It saddens my heart, Mr. Speaker, when I think of the changes that have been wrought by the thirteen intervening years. At that time, at one end of this Capitol or the other, there were those great orators, since dead, Ben Hill, Roscoe Conkling, Mat Carpenter, Zach Chandler, Burnside, Beck, and a long line of others who might be mentioned, who have preceded our friend to the tomb. There were still others who have since left these halls, among whom might be mentioned Judge Thurman, McDonald, Kernan, and other illustrious statesmen. I say the scenes have changed since then, and we come now by these exercises to emphasize the fact that after all, and inevitably, our destiny will be that of our dead friend—the tomb.

Judge HOUK came from the State called the "Volunteer State," because of the spirit of her sons, that sent them into the forefront of every conflict where the American citizen was called upon to convert himself into an American soldier. He

came from that beautiful and picturesque portion of the State where the mountains rise to the clouds; a region that can boast that it was the inspiration of the sweetest of all nonscriptural songs ever written, for I have it indirectly from two persons, from John Howard Payne himself, that the inspiration of that incomparable song that has delighted so many hearts and dampened so many eyes, "Home, Sweet Home," was seeing the Indians moving back and forth across the river before they were sent westward to their new reservation.

Judge HOUK was a poor boy, as has been said by more than one speaker this evening. When I look at the long line of those who have become illustrious from an humble and poverty-stricken beginning, I begin to conclude that that against which humanity struggles so very strenuously—poverty—is a blessing rather than a curse to a young man. How many young men do you see who have the ability to satisfy every wish, to gratify every ambition, living without exertion, ever come to that prominence which characterized one who, like the eagle, is shaken off to dare the dangers and the glories of the skies?

Judge HOUK came from Tennessee, noted for her heroism during the Revolutionary war; for it will be remembered by the student of history that when Ferguson sent across the mountains, then a portion of western North Carolina, a statement that if they did not behave themselves he would send over the troops and chastise them, that great governor of Tennessee, and great soldier, Sevier, got with his friend Shelby. They sat down on a fallen log, and there, with that spirit which has been the strength of the American people in the past and is destined to be its bulwark in the future, determined that instead of waiting for Ferguson to send over his troops, they would go and capture Ferguson and his troops; and they did

it at King's Mountain, thus making Revolutionary success possible. It is a region that has sent many poor young men to preëminence.

It is a State where poverty can not impede a young man in his march to preëminence and power, and where wealth has never yet succeeded in aiding any man to preferment.

What record is that of Judge HOUK? Although it has been recounted, let me epitomize it. Born in 1836 and left an orphan, as stated by my distinguished friend [Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky] at three years old; a lawyer, without the benefit of a prior education, except such as research gave without academies or colleges, at twenty-three; a soldier at twenty-five; colonel of his regiment at twenty-six; member of the State constitutional convention at twenty-nine; judge of the circuit court at thirty-one; member of the legislature at thirty-six; elected to Congress when forty-two, and serving six full terms and elected to his seventh before his death. This is a record of which his State, his family, and all poor young men in this country may be proud.

But, Mr. Speaker, there is one incident in the life of Judge HOUK to which I desire to call attention, and upon which I would place special emphasis. We who were either lads or soldiers during the late war know how hard it was to shake off the prejudices that came with or lingered after it.

I remember the first time I saw Judge HOUK. He was then, as he was before and after, a strong believer in the doctrines of the Republican party, and a strenuous advocate of its principles. But there was a conflict raging at that time in Tennessee. One of the questions involved, indeed the main question I may say, was whether those who had borne arms against the Government should have the right to vote restored to them, or

should be forever excluded from the polls. If there was nothing else in his history, if there was nothing else to show the strength of the man and the magnanimity of his nature, the very fact that he stood up then against his party and spoke from one end of the State to the other and assisted greatly in carrying through the proposition to reënfranchise those who had been disfranchised and to make voters of those against whom he had fought, would be sufficient to make the grass grow greener over his tomb as long as I have a heart with which to be grateful. [Applause.]

You may say he was a partisan, and he was. You may say he was a fierce fighter in a political conflict, and he was. I like the partisan; I like the strenuous fighter; I like the man who, in the first place, has intelligence enough to have opinions, but I also like the man who has the courage to avow them. It is no discredit of Judge HOUK in my estimation that he had strong convictions and stood by them. He was not only a strenuous antagonist, but he was as bold as any lion that ever left lair. There never could be any doubt as to where he stood; but after the conflict was ended he was gentle, and then he had a feeling of brotherhood that rose above all politics and a patriotism that stood by him ever. Thus much I know of Judge HOUK, and thus much I know better than any man in this House concerning his action in favor of enfranchisement, for I happened, when I was a law student in 1869, to be present at one of his speeches when he advocated the broad rights of man and put forth the doctrine that, where the strongest efforts had been made to enfranchise those who had recently been in slavery, the men who had done that could never justify themselves in the eyes of their countrymen or of posterity if they at the same time withheld from those who had formerly been

free, whose fathers had fought the war of the Revolution and established the Constitution and carried our country to glory—that they could never justify themselves if they kept those men from the polls whilst others were permitted to go there.

But, Mr. Speaker, having said thus much, I will close by saying that those who knew Judge HOUK best loved him best, and whoever knew him well will say amen when I declare that in all this House and in all the region that knew him, or knew of him, there goes forth a sympathetic palpitation of the heart to those loved ones who are left with a home darkened by his death. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. CHEATHAM, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. SPEAKER: There have already been so many grand and truthful things said about the distinguished deceased that I shall find it difficult to steer clear of the same channels in order to avoid repetition. However, the removal of the name of Hon. LEONIDAS C. HOUK from the membership of this body by the great hand of death was not only a sad and deplorable event with the great State of Tennessee, that had so wisely seen fit to honor him, but his brave, though conservative, and eventful national career, together with the sad manner by which he came to his death, caused the whole country to feel keenly his untimely death. Judge HOUK was in many respects a wonderful man; he did not only manage, with his limited means and opportunities, to elevate himself from the humble walks and conditions of life to a more honorable and exalted plane and there remain with contentment and ease, but he ventured further.

In his struggles along the rugged and thorny pursuits of time, seeking a share of the honors and laurels of this life, he soon

reached the station of usefulness where he had a chance to convince men of the moral and intellectual powers which he possessed. He became an able advocate at the bar, in which sphere he gained for himself a lasting and imperishable reputation, and step by step he ascended the arena of responsibilities and public trust in his State. After serving upon the circuit court bench and in the State legislature with peculiar adaptation and distinction, he was then honored with thirteen consecutive years in this body. Here he tied and endeared to him the hearts of not only his party friends, but all lovers of fair and just legislation, for upon all such issues, in Congress, he was positive, forcible, and outspoken, and on account of his ardent and unqualified devotion to the best interest of the common people of his district and State he was always more than a match for any scheme or combined political forces to defeat him before the people.

I have been familiarly acquainted with Judge HOUK for several years, and there was one particular and grand trait of character about him which I very much admired; out of his broad and liberal heart always poured forth indications of sympathy and willingness to encourage and assist the poor and needy classes of the people, and as such they always looked to him for kind words and protection. The humblest peasant upon the streets could approach him with ease. He was perfectly friendly, courteous, and conservative in his views; he often expressed to me his desire to see our Government assist in some way in the elevation of the poor white and black people of our land. He thought it could best be accomplished through some educational measure by Congress, and although he was thoroughly conversant and alive upon all great issues before this body and the country, he was, nevertheless, awakened and mindful of the small and minor interests of the people.

He always argued with great force and clearness that the black man of this country had rights as an American citizen, and as such they should be respected and protected, and for further example of his interest in the welfare of the colored people, he thoroughly believed that the United States Government should reimburse the depositors the $3,000,000 which they lost in the United States Freedman's Savings Bank. For these liberal and just views the colored people in his district and State and in the United States, as far as they knew him, wish to pay through me this tribute of respect to his memory. They believe with me that such noble-hearted men, such lovers of right and justice to all classes and conditions of men, can not miss their reward in the great and sublime hereafter. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. EZRA B. TAYLOR, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: I desire simply to record the impression made upon me by my friend Judge HOUK during an acquaintance of about twelve years in this Hall. I never saw him elsewhere. When I became a member of this branch of the National Legislature in December, 1880, I was welcomed and warmly greeted by Mr. HOUK, who was then a member, and at the close of the Fifty-first Congress we exchanged words of kindness and separated, not doubting an early reunion in this place.

During the interval between the first salutation and the last farewell I met him almost daily, during the sessions of the House, and was always conscious that his presence was an added pleasure, but I was not aware of the strength of my affection for him till I heard of his sudden death, nor do I now care to analyze the cause of that attachment.

That he was a manly man, brave, generous, faithful, one felt at the first contact; that he was gifted was soon learned. His humor and wit, for he had both, beamed and flashed, but the depth and universality of his sympathetic nature, perhaps the most controlling element in his character, could only be fully known by acquaintance. It was this that so endeared him to those who knew him well. His other qualities excited admiration; this bound him to his friends as a loved and loving brother.

So reluctant to give him up, to feel that our recent parting was final, is my heart that even now I am unable to realize that he is actually gone and will come to us no more. His beaming eye is indeed closed and his kindly voice forever stilled, but it does not seem so; and when the name he bore is called in this Hall, though so often answered by a voice saddened by his loss, I instinctively, for a moment, expect to hear my dear friend's clear, decided response; but it can never be. My poor words are ineffective to express my appreciation of his character or my profound regret at his absence, and silence alone can do justice to my feelings.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: I shall attempt no unjust praise of the late L. C. HOUK, but wish to briefly state a few facts which will justify the statement that he was true and loyal to friends and country, and was the representative of a political and social sentiment which has prevailed in his section for two generations. In doing this it is necessary to refer to matters incident to the late civil war and which will show that Judge HOUK

was not governed in his political career by selfish and sordid motives, but was a statesman seeking to do what he honestly thought to be for the best interests of his constituents and his State.

It has been said here that he early took grounds in his State that those in rebellion should be restored to all the rights, privileges, and immunities which they had and enjoyed before espousing the cause of rebellion. This fact alone convinces me that he was a man of keen observation, a great thinker and reasoner, without prejudice, and a politician not for profit and gain, but for the honor of himself and constituents and his State.

He was elected to Congress seven times. He had acquired a national reputation. He died poor, and no dishonor as a representative of his people can be charged against him. Many people believe that a Congressman can grow rich upon his salary. The people believe that a Congressman is all-powerful; they think he can do the impossible, and when he fails to meet their expectations in every particular he is condemned and discharged. Such was not the fate of Judge HOUK, and such were not the people he represented. They had faith in him, and he justified that faith by advocating the political principles which were the outgrowth of the conditions and relations of his section of the State.

If he was for the Union during the late war, it was the outgrowth of the political sentiment of his section. If he was a soldier in the Union Army, it was the result of the political and patriotic sentiment of his district. If he was a Republican and a politician, it was the result of political and patriotic pressure from and by a loyal and appreciative constituency.

Having known of Judge HOUK for more than thirty years,

having served with him as a member of the Fifty-first Congress, and representing an adjoining district to that which he so ably represented, and knowing personally many of his constituents, I feel free to speak of him and his constituents.

I first saw him in the fall of 1861, after Tennessee had seceded from the Union, when armed Confederates were watching and guarding the passes in the Cumberland Mountains to catch the East Tennessee Union men who were fleeing to Kentucky to enter the Union Army. I was then a boy of fifteen. My section of the State was for the Union; the people were alarmed and excited; and with boyish enthusiasm I well remember the effects of drum and fife. I then lived, where I now live, at Barbourville, which was the first town in Kentucky after crossing the Cumberland Mountains, and hundreds, and I might say thousands, of East Tennesseeans sought food and shelter in our town, and that food and shelter was gladly given.

They came without clothing, except that on their backs; they came without money, except Confederate scrip; but they came with loyal hearts and true intent, armed with rude weapons and a stern resolve. Among this number came L. C. HOUK. I well remember him—young, active, nervous, smooth shaven, with a light moustache, spare made, quicker spoken then than of later years; without any money, poor and friendless, he was given food and shelter, as were hundreds of other East Tennesseeans, by the people of my town and county.

Judge HOUK at that time was talkative. He was active and energetic in talking to and providing for his comrades. I remember hearing him say, "Boys, I haven't got a cent, but you are among the best people on earth, who don't want money, but who will give you whatever you want." This was to a number of his friends and acquaintances who had run the

gauntlet; had crossed the mountains and reached Barbourville, the then Mecca of the loyal East Tennesseean.

Judge HOUK at that time attracted my youthful attention and admiration, and the next time I saw him he wore the uniform of a colonel, and was in my town on his way to East Tennessee in command of the Third East Tennessee Infantry.

The war over, I went to Tusculum College, near Greeneville, Tenn., and in 1868 I heard of a political discussion to be held at Greeneville. Obtaining permission from the faculty of the college to attend, I tramped 4 miles to hear something which was different from stale lectures and mild rebukes, and to my surprise I heard HOUK, then a circuit judge, make a political speech. In that speech I remember that he said about as follows: "The war is over. We are willing to forgive, but in doing that the Union men of East Tennessee ought to be the judges of conditions instead of those who drove them from their homes and firesides." His speech was strong and logical, and seemed to me to be mild when I considered the conditions and treatment of the Union men of East Tennessee.

The next time I saw Judge HOUK was twenty-two years later, in this Hall, when we were both members of Congress.

I have often been asked by people in official positions how it was that Kentucky elected Republicans to Congress. I replied, "We were for the Union during the war, and naturally went into the Republican party." "Why were you for the Union?" was next asked, and I said, "Because we were a mountain people and had comparatively few slaves, and slavery was the corner-stone of the rebellion." So it was with East Tennessee, which section has produced so many eminent men in all walks of life, politicians, jurists, and divines.

There was no aristocracy in East Tennessee; Brownlow, the

Taylors, Temple, Johnson, Maynard, HOUK, and others were representatives of poor white men, not slave-owners.

Judge HOUK'S district was a white district, there being but few colored persons in it outside of the city of Knoxville and Knox County. Sevier County gives 2,400 Republican majority, and it does not contain 75 colored voters. The territory comprising Judge HOUK'S district at the date of his death had not cast a Democratic majority in any election since Andrew Jackson carried it in 1824, from which time to the present it has been the stronghold in the South of Whigism and Republicanism; and Judge HOUK'S district, known as the Second district, has not been represented in Congress by a Democrat for forty years.

Without slavery, and opposed to the old principles of Democracy (I say old principles, because the old are quite different from the new, which are not so good), the people of Judge HOUK'S district were naturally Whigs, and they naturally were for the Union and opposed to secession. Four counties of his district enlisted more Federal soldiers than they had voters, and in round numbers his district furnished 14,000 soldiers to the Union Army, and the eleven counties of his district have nearly four thousand pensioners.

When Judge HOUK entered Congress thirteen years ago he was one of three Republican members from the eleven seceding States.

Eugene Lawrence at that time said of him in Harper's Weekly:

> He is about the only Republican member of Congress left from the Southern half of the Republic. He stands upon a frail eminence still unconquered by the violent inroads of rebellious storms.

At the date of his death he and Mr. Taylor, of Tennessee, and Mr. Cheatham, of North Carolina, and myself were the

only Republican members of Congress from fifteen Southern States.

He was a Republican to the manor born, and could not be called a carpetbagger. He was a Republican by education, because being an East Tennessee Whig, he was therefore a Union man, and consequently, naturally, was a Republican.

He was not vindictive toward his political opponents.

He was a leader and not a follower. He cemented his party strength to a degree that Republicanism has been on the increase instead of the decrease in his district. The last off-year majority in Judge HOUK'S district before he entered Congress was 700 and the Presidential majority was about 4,000, but under his leadership the off-year majorities went to 3,000 and afterwards to more than 10,000, whilst the Presidential majorities went first to 8,000 and in 1888 to about 15,000, and out of 168 civil districts in his Congressional district he carried 167 of them, whilst his Democratic opponent carried but one.

When he was gone and could not lead, the people elected his son as his successor, which, in my opinion, was eminently appropriate.

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, I express the hope that the people of East Tennessee may be as fortunate in the future as they have been in the past in selecting Representatives in Congress.

ADDRESS OF MR. CALDWELL, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: By the death of Judge HOUK we have lost a true friend and wise counsellor, and our country an able, wise, and conscientious legislator—a patriot. He was endowed with rare intellectual ability, which had been developed by patient

and continuous toil. He early made himself familiar with the details of government, which, with his great ability, droll, quaint humor, made him one of the most interesting and ablest debaters in Congress.

Mr. Speaker, I desire to read as my tribute to our deceased friend the beautiful and eloquent tribute written by the editor of the Eagle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and published in that paper May 26, 1891. This tribute is from the pen of one who differed with our late friend politically, but who appreciated his high character, great abilities, and distinguished services to his country.

LEONIDAS C. HOUK.

"The death of LEONIDAS C. HOUK removes from the stage of affairs an interesting figure. Apart from the painful circumstances under which it occurred, his decease will occasion widespread sorrow among men of all parties. To the political organization with which he had been for nearly forty years identified it is a well-nigh irreparable loss. The Republican party in the South possessed no more upright, courageous, aggressive, and effective leader than the sturdy statesman who yesterday passed away at Knoxville, Tenn. If within the ranks of that party there were more members of similar character and caliber, its potency as an agency in politics and government would be immeasurably augmented. Unhappily, the HOUK type of Republicanism is rarely met with in the territory below Mason and Dixon's line.

"The Republicanism of LEONIDAS C. HOUK was the Republicanism of Abraham Lincoln. His affection for and allegiance to his party were implanted and stimulated when the party was at its best. His enlistment in its membership was the outcome of that love of liberty which has ever permeated the

atmosphere of his native region. Nowhere has the light of devotion to human freedom burned more luminously than in the mountains of East Tennessee. The vigorous Scotch settlers of that historic section carried with them the same detestation of slavery and reverence for the rights of man that distinguished their ancestors in the highlands beyond the sea. Amid surroundings that tried the hearts and souls of the people he was born and reared. The pages of American history recall no chain of events better calculated to illustrate the heroic traits of the masses than those which occurred before and during the war in the neighborhood of his home. The State of Andrew Jackson succumbed reluctantly to the insidious influences of treason and secession, but even after the die of disunion was cast the eastern part of the Commonwealth remained faithful to the flag. Its fidelity was one of the chief bulwarks against the triumph of rebellion.

"Of the host who wore the Federal blue none were more valiant than the Unionists of East Tennessee. They were situated in the very heart of the conflict. They were pursued with a ferocity that was appalling. The fugitive black, hunted by bloodhounds, was not the object of more intense hatred than that cherished for them by their lowland adversaries. So far as they were concerned the articles of war were suspended. They were unable to invoke the immunities which accompany the practice, under ordinary conditions, of the martial calling. For them capture meant death or torture. Yet they could no more be crushed by their determined foes than the Northern line could be broken by that famous charge of Pickett on the final day of Gettysburg. They upheld with unwavering fidelity and sublime self-sacrifice the banner of the stars against all comers. They maintained it in the reflection

of their burning homes, defended it amid the groans of their stricken brethren, and carried it triumphantly through four years of unexampled hardship to the goal of victory. They were fighting men, these hardy mountaineers, and they never learned what it was to be decisively and enduringly beaten. Their political convictions carried them to the verge of fanaticism. They would cheerfully have died before they would have renounced the Republican faith.

"That a man moving in this inspiring community would be profoundly attached to his party is a natural result of his environment. Judge HOUK clung to his convictions with a tenacity that excited the admiration alike of friends and foes. When the war, in which he valorously participated, was over, he passed into the tumultuous contentions of partisan controversy. His election to the Legislature, to the bench, and finally to Congress, followed in rapid succession. Every trust to which he was called by the will of his fellow-citizens received his faithful attention. His career in Congress was marked by diligence, tact, and an unfailing courtesy which brought him into most agreeable relations wih his colleagues. There was in the genial humor of his nature none of the flippant vulgarity too often met with in public occupations. Whatever contributions he made to the brighter side of life was the product of a character filled with the sunshine of manly candor and cordiality. His place at the national capital will not easily be filled.

"The Republican party, if it followed the example of Judge HOUK and men of similar character, would cease to be a sectional party. The South is solidly committed against that party because its Southern leadership is, in the main, unworthy of confidence, respect, or toleration. From the pur-

poses cherished by Lincoln and the standard erected by his trusted associates that leadership is as widely separated as the moon and the earth. To be a Republican chieftain and politician in Mississippi or South Carolina is to belong to a body of scallawags, carpetbaggers, and adventurers. Very different is the test of manhood required by Republicanism in East Tennessee. There the party name is not synonymous with rascality. There men of all parties dwell together in relations of mutual esteem and abiding good faith. To the superior quality of Republicanism in his State Judge HOUK contributed by zealous and constant endeavor. His efforts in that commendable direction were never more earnest than at national conventions.

"With splendid eloquence and withering scorn he exposed and denounced the wretched creatures who, while acting as delegates, make merchandise of their votes. The corruption of the Southern delegates at national Republican conventions has been a crying abuse ever since the second candidacy of General Grant. To abate or suppress the evil was Judge HOUK'S laudable ambition and desire. While he never succeeded in eradicating the wrong, he did much to modify its effects. Politics in his State and in the country at large was the better by reason of his connection with it. His departure will be mourned sincerely by his constituents in the State which gave 'Old Hickory' to the nation, and conferred upon it in after years the striking personalities of Andrew Johnson and 'Parson' Brownlow. Sorrow for his untimely and tragic death will extend beyond geographical and party lines, and even his bitterest partisan adversary will not hesitate to lay a token of remembrance upon his grave."

Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the pending resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted; and the House then (at 4 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

FEBRUARY 9, 1892.

Mr. HARRIS. I ask that the resolutions from the House of Representatives in relation to the death of LEONIDAS C. HOUK, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee, be laid before the Senate.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays the resolutions of the House of Representatives before the Senate. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, that the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. HARRIS. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their present consideration.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LEONIDAS CAMPBELL HOUK, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect, the Senate at the conclusion of these ceremonies do adjourn.

EULOGIES.

ADDRESS OF MR. HARRIS, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: We are again called upon to pause in the performance of our legislative duties in order that we may pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of a deceased colleague.

LEONIDAS C. HOUK, for twelve years a Representative from the Second district of Tennessee, and a member elect to the present Congress, departed this life at his home in Knoxville on the 25th day of May, 1891.

He was born on the 8th day of June, 1836, in the county of Sevier, in the mountain region of East Tennessee.

In the poverty and obscurity of his early life his boyhood was devoted to learning the trade of cabinetmaker, which deprived him of all the ordinary educational advantages.

But with maturer years came an ardent desire for knowledge and to better his condition in life, which prompted him, while devoting his days to the manual labor of his trade, to devote the greater part of his nights to earnest study. And in this way he acquired an average English education.

Then, while yet following his trade, he commenced the study of law, and was finally admitted to the bar and commenced the practice.

His severe application, perseverance, and intense earnestness of purpose soon secured him rank in the profession, and his

ability and ingenuity in debate not only gave him a measure of professional success, but secured to him also a degree of prominence in the politics of the surroundings of his mountain home.

Early in the civil war of 1861–'65 he became a volunteer in the Union Army, and not long thereafter he was promoted to the command of the Third Tennessee Infantry Regiment.

In 1864 he was the elector for his district upon the Presidential ticket of Lincoln and Johnson.

In 1865 he was a member of the constitutional convention of the State.

In 1866 he was made judge of the judicial circuit in which he resided.

In 1868 he was a delegate to the Chicago Republican National Convention, and has been a member of all Republican national conventions, but one, since that time.

In 1873 he was elected to the State legislature, where he became the recognized leader of his party in the house.

He was elected to the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses; but in the maturity of his intellect and full vigor of his physical manhood he was, on the 25th of May, stricken down and suddenly passed away.

Mr. President, even under institutions such as ours, where the humblest citizen may properly aspire to the highest positions within the gift of a self-governing people, the career of LEONIDAS C. HOUK was remarkably successful. Born and reared in poverty and obscurity, and compelled to devote that portion of his life to manual labor which is usually devoted to acquiring at least the rudiments of an education, a laudable and earnest ambition to better his condition and rise in the world prompted him to burn the midnight lamp in the effort to edu-

cate himself, in which he succeeded, not to the point of scholarship, but to the extent of such practical education as enabled him, with his strong practical common sense, sleepless energy, and ambition, not only to take respectable rank in the legislation of the country, but to acquire an influence in and control of the district he represented that no one before him had been able to do.

Mr. President, success under such adverse circumstances is worthy of most honorable record.

There were, perhaps, no two men in Tennessee who differed more widely upon political questions than Mr. HOUK and myself, and growing out of these differences of opinion our personal relations were not always kind, but in the presence of death, all differences, political and personal, are hushed into silence and forgotten.

While he was in politics an able, active, earnest, aggressive, and bitter partisan, in social life he was kind, genial, and generous. In his death his party in the State lost its most efficient leader, and his party throughout the South sustained a loss almost if not quite as great, for he was justly regarded as one of the most able and efficient Republicans of the Southern States, whose opinions largely influenced, if they did not actually control, the action of his party throughout that section.

But his life's work is finished. His struggles, political and personal, are ended. May his ashes rest in peace.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERMAN, OF OHIO.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The duty the living owe to the dead is to be kind to their faults and generous to their merits; to be truthful always, but with charity and loving-kindness. We do not fight over the grave, but in view of the common fate that awaits us all, we scatter flowers, pronounce eulogies, and shed tears when our companions precede us to the inevitable bourne to which we must soon follow. Sometimes it is urged that the pressing demands of the living do not justify us in suspending for a time our public duties to pay fitting tributes to the memory of an associate who dies. I do not think so. The time is not wasted when we note and record the impressive lesson so frequently given us of the brevity and uncertain tenure of our life here, the vanity of human ambition, and the utter insignificance and speedy oblivion of the greatest amongst us when the spark of life is extinguished. On occasions like this resentments are forgotten, party feeling dies away, and each surviving member turns from the open grave with a chastened spirit, better fitted to perform the important duties and obligations he owes, not to his party, but to his country.

The death of LEONIDAS C. HOUK, of Tennessee, brings before us one of the striking actors in the events of the most important period of American history. The civil war will always be regarded in future ages, whether viewed from the North or the South, by our own or foreign nations, as one of the memorable epochs in the history of mankind. It is now so far distant from us that even those who participated in its bloody battles, or its grave and difficult civil problems, can look back

upon them with calmness and moderation. I do not see how the war could have been avoided. Its seeds were planted in conditions that existed before the Revolutionary war. They were recognized and pointed out by the framers of the Constitution, but even their wisdom could only postpone the evil, but could not find a remedy. These elements of discord cropped out in every stage of our growth, and gave birth to parties and sectional divisions. They arrayed State and National governments against each other, and ripened into open warfare free and slave institutions.

It was beyond the power of poor, frail human wisdom and forbearance to peacefully reconcile these opposing elements into a harmonious union. A peaceful voluntary separation would have been a hollow truce and only an incitement to a greater war. It would have sanctioned the doctrine of despotisms, that republics were only born to die. If war was to come it was better that it came when it did, when the recollections of a common but glorious history and the ties of a common origin, language, and religion, and the wonderful growth and development of a great country by the common efforts of both North and South were the mystic cords that still held us together and pleaded for union in spite of slavery and opposing views of State and National authority. The war came, in which both sides proved their courage and endurance. In spite of the fearful loss of life and property, of the great pension rolls, of the wounded and disabled, and of widows and orphans, we can all agree, without passion or irritation, that the civil war has secured to the innumerable throng that will follow us the blessings ings of a stronger government than was possible before, freed from the grave contentions of the past. The people of every State and section and class will in due time have their full share

of these benefits. We may now all hope for a perpetual union of indestructible States, in which the people, all free, are the source of all power, whether exercised in the smallest school district or municipality, or in the numerous States, old and new, or in a Federal Government of limited but ample powers over the better part of a continent.

In this great struggle Mr. HOUK was a humble but not an insignificant actor. He was born and bred in the mountainous region of East Tennessee, where love for the Union was the dominant sentiment. Though the State of Tennessee had formally adopted an ordinance of secession, yet the majority of the people of East Tennessee rebelled against this secession. In most of the States, North and South, when the lines were drawn the minority acquiesced and the battle was fought on sectional lines; but not so among the brave mountaineers in East Tennessee. With them it was not a territorial war, a war between sections; it was a civil war, dividing communities, neighborhoods, and families, a war more desperate and cruel than modern war between nations. Mr. HOUK enlisted in this war for the Union against his State. Born in poverty, of humble parentage, without aids in education, he had passed through the trying ordeal of self-education, learning his letters and poring over his books by the pine torch light, working at his trade as a carpenter, studying law in the hours of rest, admitted to the bar, and steadily maintaining in intellectual contests the cause of his clients.

This was the early experience of many of the greatest men who won their way, especially in the South and West, to the highest rank among statesmen, soldiers, and lawyers, and to the greatest success among scientific, professional, and business men. So numerous have been these examples that we have come to

regard such obstacles as the necessary incentives to exertion and success, and the result is the best fruit of American institutions. Certain it is that no one ever won the measure of his success over greater difficulties than Mr. HOUK. When he entered the Army he had attained a respectable position at the bar of his native district. On the great question of secession or union he had no doubts, but took his position, with a majority of his neighbors, against his State. He soon commanded a regiment in the Union Army, and served as such until April, 1863, when he resigned on account of ill health. He afterwards took an active part in the reorganization of the State government of Tennessee, resumed the practice of law, was several times an elector for President, was a member of the convention that amended the constitution of Tennessee, and served as a judge for years. He was elected as a Republican member of Congress in 1880, and reëlected to each successive Congress to the present time by the same constituency. He died before he could enter upon the last term for which he was elected.

This brief epitome of a life, active and varied in peace and war, from humble poverty to assured success, long trusted by a people among whom he was born and who knew him best, prematurely cut off by death at the age of fifty-five, before his mental or physical faculties had begun to decay, is but the faint shadow of the rugged experience, character, and personality of LEONIDAS C. HOUK. I came to know him well in his later years. He often came to me for my opinion and advice. Why, I do not know, but presume it was because we, in the main, agreed. He was strong, earnest, and honest in his view of the powers and duties of the National Government. He believed in protection, improvements, development, and progress as these words are used in political creeds. He had no jealousy of

sections or States, but only insisted that Tennessee should have its full share of the blessings that come from national authority, whether in the form of offices or tariff protection or appropriations.

In late years his mind was full of the enormous mineral resources of East Tennessee, of its developed and undeveloped wealth. He loved the mountains among which he was born, and was proud that their hidden treasures were being revealed at a time when his people would be most benefited by them. He was always true to his constituents, a champion of his people, faithful to every representative duty. He was bold and aggressive in maintaining their rights, but generous to his adversaries and prompt to secure to them their restoration to the elective franchise and to all the rights of citizenship. The hearty expressions of respect that have been said of him here and in the House of Representatives by his enemies in war and his political adversaries in peace, are the best evidence of his manly and generous traits. Let us hope also that this kindly appreciation of the merits of the great actors in our civil war, whether on the Union or Confederate sides, may be continued and expressed until the last one has met the common foe, when a new generation may impartially cherish a just pride in the courage and heroism of their ancestors, and expend their energy in the peaceful development of a free and great Republic committed to their care.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I can not allow this sad occasion to pass without saying a few words expressive of my appreciation of the life and character of Judge HOUK and of my sorrow on account of his death. It was my good fortune to be intimately acquainted with him, and my admiration for his sturdy qualities became stronger as I knew them better. He was a warm-hearted man, fond of his friends, and had an undying devotion to his party, his country, and its flag. His nature was full of enthusiasm, and all through his life no man who knew him ever doubted Judge HOUK'S position or belief on any public question, for he reached conclusions quickly and was quick to avow them. While he was brave and determined, he was equally generous. Brave men are seldom found to be unfair in dealing with their adversaries.

As has been related by the honorable Senator from Tennessee, he was a Union soldier, and was seven times elected a member of Congress from his district. No man was braver in war, and none displayed a greater devotion to the interests of the people of his district or State. It became my sad duty, Mr. President, to attend the funeral of Mr. HOUK, and the occasion was a solemn one indeed. As has been stated, he was a resident of the beautiful city of Knoxville. On my arrival in that city in the morning of the day of the funeral services, I found business suspended for the day, and a universal recognition of the sad event in and along the streets of the city in all directions. The plain people, as the great body of the people were once designated, I believe by Mr. Lincoln, toward midday filled the

streets. They had come by railroad, in wagons, or on horseback, for many miles, and, on inquiry by me whence and how far they had come, I was told that many had come on horseback 40 miles and more. The equal of the demonstration of grief on account of the death of Mr. HOUK has been seldom witnessed in this country on other like occasions.

The people all knew him. They knew him as a boy, as a private citizen, as a lawyer, as a soldier, calling upon the brave men in the valleys and hills and mountains of Tennessee to come to the rescue of the Union and the flag, and he had led many of them in battle to victory and had suffered with them defeat. They had known him as a judge upon the bench, and finally as their Representative in Congress. He had done something for them all at some time. His life was a part of theirs. His death was a sad and terrible blow to them, and sorrow entered into every household in all that region of the great State of Tennessee.

Mr. President, men die, their mortal remains are carried to the tomb, and their names are soon forgotten, because they have done nothing to place the world under obligations. They leave the world unhonored and unsung. Not so with the deceased, whose life and character we commemorate to-day. He had spent a life in doing acts of kindness to the poor and the needy of his district and State, and as a legislator had done great service in securing general legislation in the interest of the business and commerce of Tennessee. He believed in the foundation principles of liberty; he believed in the Union, and that it could not be dissolved except by revolution too powerful to be successfully resisted, and he fought in the line of his convictions.

The world is placed under obligations to a man for great

thoughts, great deeds, or great devotion to principle. This country, Mr. President, owes a debt of gratitude which can never be paid for the courage and devotion which he displayed in behalf of the Union and the principles of free government.

Men have their faults and failings—who can say that he has none?—but the man who improves the condition and happiness of one life struggling against adversity and in the shadows of despair is a benefactor of his race. The life of Judge HOUK was replete with acts of kindness and noble deeds, even to the almost entire neglect of his own interests and comfort. He was generous, brave, liberty-loving, and patriotic. His remarkable career has ended, and we can do no less than to express briefly to the world our estimate and appreciation of his qualities as a man, as a citizen, as a soldier, and as a statesman, now that he is gone.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: In the presence of death we stand awe-struck and powerless. Its mystery and its meaning are alike beyond human reach and human comprehension. We are born, we live, we die, and there the story ends so far as this life goes; but beyond this life, concerning which faith directs the mind and belief illumines the heart, we look for a better, a sweeter, and a more enduring world. But here death comes to all. The blow falls whether or not we are prepared for it. It is no respecter of persons, but comes to all classes and conditions of men.

The great questions of life, death, and immortality challenge the thought and overwhelm the imagination. Philosophers and

sages alike stand in awe as they contemplate the plans and purposes of the Unseen. Speculation is lost in the realm of doubt, and the limitations of human knowledge are on the border line of the beyond. After all, we can but realize that—

> The will of God is all in all. He makes,
> Destroys, remakes, for His own pleasure all.

Good Bishop Hall teaches that "Death borders upon our birth, and our cradle stands in the grave." Bacon says, "It is as natural to die as to be born;" and while Byron declares that—

> * * * it is a fearful thing
> To see the human soul take wing,

with what comfort can we turn to the words of our own Longfellow:

> There is no Death. What seems so is transition;
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portal we call Death.

On occasions like this, when we recall those who have passed from our sight, whose activities are hushed and whose spirits have departed, we comfort our own hearts and extend words of cheer rather than sorrow to those who are bereaved, in the thought that "there is no death," in the consolation of a future life, and in the assurance of a better world than this.

I had no knowledge of the home life of LEONIDAS C. HOUK. I knew him only as a public man, being associated with him in the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. There I saw much of him, and our relations were more than ordinarily friendly. He impressed me as being a whole-souled, kind-hearted, earnest, honest man. Representing a district that gave him from ten to twelve thousand majority, he was proud of his constituency and devoted to his people. In debate he was strong.

His language was vigorous, his ideas clear, and his knowledge of public affairs comprehensive and just. He was frank, outspoken, and sincere—an able man, a good friend, and a loyal defender of what he believed. Judge HOUK was the acknowledged leader of his party in Tennessee, presiding at conventions, dictating nominations, and shaping platforms. In political life he was aggressive, perhaps sometimes autocratic, but through a long series of years he held the confidence of the party in his State, and no political gift in their power to bestow would have been withheld from him.

And so to-day we bring our tribute of love and place it on the grave of our dead friend. It is the last and only offering we can bring. His genial presence is missed. His kindly greeting is no more heard. His tumultuous spirit is forever at rest. His faults will be forgotten, while the memory of his virtues will remain with those who knew him, and the excellent qualities of his character will be a help and an inspiration to those he left behind. And it will be well for us all, remembering the suddenness of our friend's death, to adopt the words of Jeremy Taylor:

> He that would die well must always look for death, every day knocking at the gates of the grave; and then the grave shall never prevail against him to do him mischief.

ADDRESS OF MR. BATE, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: "Thy scythe and glass, O Time, are not the emblems of thy gentler power." The sands run fitfully and swiftly through thy glass, and thy scythe cuts its broad swath by day and by night and never wearies reaping its harvest of death. In doing so, it claims alike for its victims the young

and old, the grave and gay, the exalted and the humble. In its relentless demands it recently invaded again our National Legislature and laid claim to the Hon. L. C. HOUK, of Tennessee, one of the most prominent and influential members of the House of Representatives. He was taken from the activities of life in his ripe and healthful manhood, at that period when his intellectual vigor was at its greatest strength; at a time when he was master of a field of political operations, from which he had practically driven competition; at a time, too, when holding a seat for the seventh successive term in Congress, where he had made an extended reputation, and where the future, to him, was more inviting than ever.

After the adjournment of Congress last spring Judge HOUK returned to his home in East Tennessee to enjoy a respite from official labors among those friends whose confidence and affection had for so many years been unwavering, and where alone in the bosom of his family could be found that sweet and quiet domesticity so soothing to the public official after the turmoil and strife of a Congressional session.

When Judge HOUK was thus surrounded, and at a moment when least expected, that dread messenger, which stops not and relents not, came suddenly—swift as the sped arrow from the bowstring—and claimed him as a victim.

Judge HOUK was a man of characteristics, the features of which were boldly and strongly marked. He was a man of convictions, and those convictions were of the most pronounced type, and showed forth distinctively, alike in peace and in war, in the quiet walks of life and in the national forum, representing those whom he loved and who loved and honored him.

Mr. President, living in the same State with him and belonging to opposing political parties, I but do his memory justice

when I say he was the most efficient political leader known to the history of the Republican party in Tennessee. In its councils he was wary, and his advice was always given with caution, which added much to his influence and control; but when the campaign was rife and the battle on he was its Ajax Telamon.

Astute, quick to perceive and understand the situation, he was bold and fearless in taking advantage of it. Judge HOUK was a dangerous political adversary, one who could command his resources and put them in shape with wonderful facility. His capacity and power for handling his resources in a political encounter have been shown no less in contests with party opponents than with rivals in his own camp. His forte was on the hustings, where, with the exercise of rare good judgment, bottomed on a practical everyday knowledge of human nature, he always commanded attention. With fluent speech, abounding in ready retort and happy illustrations; with a humor that often broadened into the ridiculous, whenever it pleased his audience for him to do so, and all guided by a self-possession that never deserted him in debate, made him, among the people with whom he had been brought up and with whom he was in political touch, almost invincible.

He was born and reared in the shadows of the mountains and the sunlight of the valleys of that Switzerland of America, East Tennessee. Being a native of the district he so long represented, his constituents knew his virtues as they did his faults. He was but human and had follies and faults. Who has not?

"Poor race of man," said the pitying spirit,
"Dearly ye pay for your primal fall;
Some flowerets of Eden ye still inherit,
But the trail of the serpent is over them all."

Of humble origin, with poverty as an heritage, and at a tender age, Judge HOUK was left without a father's arm on which to lean or hand to guide. With few facilities for education, indeed none save such as he himself created, he started on life's voyage. The way seemed dark and his equipment poor, but with talents and courage he dissipated the darkness and blazed his way to the open field where the sunlight invited prosperity. Thus we see him, from humble life, without means, without influential friends, and comparatively uneducated, battling with iron fortune until he held place in the front rank, where intellect, culture, fortune, and family influence held sway.

At the bidding of his people Judge HOUK was, by turns, State legislator, Presidential elector for his party, president of his party's State convention, delegate to his party's national conventions, judge of the circuit court of his judicial district, and Congressman for thirteen consecutive years, dying with his official harness on.

His long retention in office as the Representative in Congress of the same district, his native one, is the highest tribute that can be paid to his memory. This district he made a Republican Gibraltar, and when his political robe fell from him it found lodgment on the shoulders of his son, who, as one of the youngest and brightest members, occupies his father's seat in the other end of this Capitol.

LEONIDAS C. HOUK is gone, but his influence survives. His example as a self-made man will encourage many a poor and friendless boy to push towards the front; for his is a living chapter in the personal history of our country.

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Tennessee.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously; and, under the last resolution, the Senate (at 3 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, February 10, 1892, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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52D CONGRESS, 1st Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 320.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM H. F. LEE,

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM VIRGINIA.)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1892.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (*the Senate concurring*), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. W. H. F. LEE, late a Representative from the State of Virginia, eight thousand copies, of which number two thousand copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Virginia, which shall include fifty copies to be bound in full morocco, to be delivered to the family of the deceased, and of those remaining two thousand shall be for the use of the Senate and four thousand for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said W. H. F. LEE to accompany the said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives March 23, 1892.

Agreed to in the Senate March 22, 1892.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

DECEMBER 23, 1891.

Mr. MEREDITH, of Virginia: Mr. Speaker, I rise to make the painful announcement to the House of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, a Representative in the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses of the United States and a Representative-elect to the Fifty-second Congress.

He died at his home, in Fairfax County, Va., on the 15th day of October last, after a lingering illness. Later in the session I shall ask this House to fix a day when his colleagues and friends can do justice to his memory and express their appreciation of his high character.

It is only meet and fitting on this occasion that I should say that in the death of Gen. LEE the State of Virginia has lost the services of one of her most chivalrous and noble sons, and the district he so well represented a faithful guardian of the interests of all its people.

I send to the desk and ask the adoption of these resolutions:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. W. H. F. LEE, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

And accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 37 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Tuesday, the 5th day of January next.

EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 6, 1892.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, February 6, beginning at 1 o'clock afternoon, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, late a member of the House of Representatives from the Eighth district of the State of Virginia.

Mr. MEREDITH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, late a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent ability and distinguished public services, that the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were adopted.

ADDRESS OF MR. MEREDITH, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: This day having been set apart for the purpose of paying a last tribute to the memory of one who so lately was a loved and honored member of this House, I shall, in the brief remarks which I propose to make, attempt nothing but a plain and truthful narrative of some of the characteristics and public services of a Christian gentleman, who in my judgment measured fully up to that standard which makes man the noblest work of God.

On the 15th day of October, 1891, at Ravensworth, his beautiful home in Fairfax County, Va., surrounded by those loved ones whose constant care and tender nursing had done all that human power could do to stay the hand of the fell Destroyer, all that was mortal of Hon. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE passed from this earth, and his noble spirit returned to the God who gave it.

If the earnest supplications to Almighty God, offered by the good people of his native State upon their bended knees night and morning, during the period of his lingering illness, could have availed, he would have been restored to health and usefulness, and these melancholy proceedings postponed for many a long year.

The great sorrow which made the heart of Virginia heavy and bowed in grief the heads of her true sons and daughters when the sad intelligence of his death was flashed over the electric wires was more genuinely spontaneous than were the loud lamentations of the Roman populace (so graphically described

by Tacitus) when they beheld the widow of Germanicus, with her weeping children entering the gates of the imperial city. Nor was this sorrow confined to those of his own political faith. Men of all parties vied with each other in their expressions of regret at his death and in their sympathy for his bereaved family.

The blameless life he had led, his high character, his gentle and unassuming manners, won for him not only the respect but the admiration of all with whom he came in contact.

As gentle as a child and as tender as a woman, with the courage of a hero and a faith that never faltered, he proved himself a worthy descendant of that race of famous men from whom he sprang, and most worthily bore a name which will be honored as long as a liberty-loving people shall find a dwelling place upon the earth.

WILLIAM H. F. LEE was the son of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and was born at Arlington, on the 31st day of May, 1837.

He was educated at Harvard, where he ranked not only as a good scholar, but on account of his splendid size and strength became quite famous in athletics, being "stroke oar" of the University Rowing Club.

His great ambition was to follow the profession of his father and to go to West Point; but having had an older brother there, that fact was considered in those days an insuperable obstacle. While still at Harvard, completing his education, he was, through the interest taken in him by Gen. Winfield Scott, who made the request as a special and personal favor to himself, appointed in 1857 a second lieutenant in the Sixth Regiment, United States Infantry, and inaugurated his military career by taking a detachment of troops to Texas by sea and then by land up the country to San Antonio.

In 1858 he accompanied his regiment, under the command of Col. Albert Sidney Johnston, in the expedition to Utah against the Mormons, taking an active part in that campaign, marching from Fort Leavenworth to Salt Lake City, and then, when the troubles were quelled there, traveling on foot to Fort Benicia, Cal. While on the Pacific coast he received a letter from his father, written January 1, 1859, in which he said:

> I can not express the gratification I felt in meeting Col. May in New York, and at the encomiums he passed upon your soldiership, zeal, and devotion to your duty. But I was more pleased at the report of your conduct. I always thought and said there was stuff in you for a good soldier, and I trust you will prove it

Resigning his commission in the Army, he came home to be married to his cousin, a Miss Wickham, and settled down as a farmer at the "White House" (where Washington met Martha Custis and was married), a large estate on the Pamunkey River, left him by his maternal grandfather, G. W. Park Custis, of Arlington.

When that irrepressible conflict of 1861 was upon us, and Virginia called upon her sons to defend her soil, he, sharing the faith of his fathers, in the belief that his allegiance was due to his State, quickly raised a company of cavalry, and was attached to the Army of Northern Virginia. Serving in every grade successively from captain to major-general of cavalry, he led his regiment in the famous raid around McClellan's army, and was an active participant in all those brilliant achievements which made the cavalry service so proficient.

In that terrific fight which occurred at Brandy Station, in June, 1863, he was most severely wounded, and taken to the residence of Gen. William C. Wickham, in Hanover County, where he was made a prisoner by a raiding party, and was carried off, at the expense of great personal suffering, to Fort Monroe. From the latter place he was conveyed to Fort Lafayette, where he was

confined until March, 1864, and treated with great severity, being held, with Capt. R. H. Tyler, of the Eighth Virginia Regiment, under sentence of death, as hostages for two Federal officers who were prisoners in Richmond, and whom it was thought would be executed for some retaliatory measure.

Exchanged in the spring of 1864, he returned, to find his young wife and children dead, his beautiful home burned to the ground, his whole estate devastated and laid waste by the ruthless hand of war; and yet almost his first act on reaching Richmond was to go to Libby Prison, visit the two Federal officers for whom he had been held as hostage, and who, like himself, had been under apprehension of being hung, and shake hands with and congratulate them.

Immediately joining his command, he led his division in every engagement from the Rapidan to Appomattox, where, with his father, the greatest soldier of modern times, he surrendered to the inevitable.

In a letter written by one of the most brilliant cavalry generals of the late war, in speaking of Gen. W. H. F. LEE, he uses this language:

> He was a zealous, conscientious, brave, and intelligent soldier, who fully discharged all of his duties. He was one of those safe, sound, judicious officers, and you always felt when you sent instructions to him that they were going to be obeyed promptly and to the letter.

What greater tribute could be paid a soldier?

Having been married to one of the most accomplished ladies in Virginia, Miss Bolling, of Petersburg (who, with two sons, survives him) he removed in 1874 to Ravensworth, and was the next year elected to the senate of Virginia, where he made an honorable record.

He was elected to the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses, and served his State with that fidelity which had characterized his

every act through life—faithful, conscientious, and painstaking—ever alert to the interests of his constituents and seeking only how he could serve them.

He was again reëlected to the Fifty-second Congress, and though by the will of Divine Providence he was not permitted to take his seat, he will ever be held in grateful remembrance by his late constituents, and when the long roll of Virginia's noble and heroic dead is called, the name of WILLIAM H. FITZHUGH LEE will be mourned by his mother Commonwealth as one of her noblest and truest sons.

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, I shall read, as the most fitting tribute I have seen, an editorial from the Alexandria Gazette written the day after the death of Gen. LEE:

Gen. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, second son of Gen. Robert Edward Lee, is dead. The bells here tolled late yesterday evening. A few hours before the general had crossed over the river and was at rest under his rooftree at Ravensworth, the southern sun lighted his deathbed and the autumn breeze sang his requiem. After life's fitful fever he sleeps well. He was sick a long time, and as his disease was incurable, death was a relief. No more pain for him now, but the long and peaceful sleep of the just. His sorrowing family were at his bedside, but he told them not good-bye, preferring to greet them when they shall rejoin him in a better world. His death is regretted by all the many who knew him; the more so by those who knew him well.

Gen. LEE, like his father, was naturally quiet and retiring, and in his intercourse with others, when right and principle were not involved, invariably acted in accordance with the rule of *noblesse oblige*, but when they were involved he was as firm in support of his convictions as any other man could be. He stood foursquare to all the winds that blow, but always with the propriety that characterizes the perfect gentleman. He did his duty to his God, his family, his State, and his country, and did it well, and executed faithfully all the trusts committed to him in both military and civil life. He liked the old manners and customs of Virginia, but tried to conform to the new order of things with becoming grace, and did so with no audible complaint and no useless repinings. He served his State efficiently in her senate and in the national Congress, and in the Confederate army he filled, by merited promotion, every position from captain up to major-general of cavalry. It was different once, but Virginia can ill-afford to part with such a man now, and in his death, as in that of his illustrious father, she has lost a true and gallant son, who when not on duty was as gentle as a woman. Her fame has been increased by having had such a son. May she have many more like him.

ADDRESS OF MR. EDMUNDS, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is not my purpose to attempt any extended remarks upon the life and character of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, late a Representative from the Eighth Congressional district of Virginia, yet I can not permit this occasion to pass and my hand and heart to fail to pay my humble tribute to his memory. Gen. LEE'S life had been spent after manhood in arms or as a tiller of the soil. In early life he saw military service as lieutenant in the Sixth Regiment, United States Infantry, and was with Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston in the expedition in 1858 against the Mormons.

Resigning from the Army, he returned to his native State of Virginia and engaged in the pursuit of agriculture. Early in the late civil struggle he raised a cavalry company, and rose from the position of company commander to that of major-general, and followed the cause in which he had enlisted until the end at Appomattox. There two great military chieftains met, and one, his illustrious father, gave up to the other his sword and the mutilated remnant of an army which had fought with the utmost bravery and fortitude under a leader of unsurpassed skill and fidelity.

Gen. LEE, after the struggle had ended, resuming his citizenship in peace, returned to his farm and occupation of agriculture.

He was elected by his people from his senatorial district to the legislature. He served one term in the senate of Virginia and declined a renomination. He was afterwards elected from the Eighth Congressional district of his State to the Fif-

tieth and Fifty-first Congresses and again returned by his constituency to the present Congress; but the hand of death interposed, and he did not live to again take his seat in this legislative hall.

The name of Lee, Mr. Speaker, has been an illustrious one in Virginia. No one can with safety challenge the assertion that that old Commonwealth has furnished, from the time of the Revolution, as many great men, in peace and in war, as any of the States of our Union. When the foundations of this great Republic were laid and constitutional principles evolved, whether the sword of the warrior or the mind and philosophy of the statesman were needed, you will find the marks and handiwork of some son of that State.

Among those great men the ancestry of Gen. LEE were conspicuous. He inherited from his great father a disposition that was frank, manly, and chivalrous. Although with these distinguished surroundings, Gen. LEE had no undue pride, reserve, or self-assertion. His nature, on the contrary, was eminently amiable, generous, and sympathetic, and at the same time he was dignified, manly, brave, and ever courteous.

Identified with the agricultural interests of his State, at one time president of the State society, and himself a practical and successful farmer and proud of his occupation, he mingled freely and congenially with that great class of our citizens upon whose shoulders repose in great measure the preservation and safety of the institutions of our common country. While he was especially devoted to the interests of the farmer, he was essentially a patriot, and loved his State and all its diverse interests with an enthusiastic devotion and yearned for her prosperity.

He was a faithful, able, and vigilant Representative, and had

in the greatest degree the confidence of his constituents and the people of his entire State. No one who ever knew him could fail to implicitly trust him. His State has lost a pure and noble son; the country a wise, conservative, and faithful Representative. We who knew him here can recall his manly robust form, his genial kindly face, his frank accessible address, his unfailing gentleness of manner, his cheerful friendly voice, as he walked along the aisles of this Hall.

A man of his character and bearing could but wield an influence for good wherever his presence was.

In a republic, where the people are the state, the advice, the suggestions, and the example of a citizen so high-minded and incorruptible are of great value not only in the councils of the nation, but in the everyday walks and details of life, in his beautiful rural home, surrounded by and mingling with his country people; and it was ever the pleasure and practice of Gen. LEE to associate freely and unrestrainedly with the great body of the people. His generous and noble heart had a sympathetic touch with them and their struggles, their callings, their work.

But he has passed from us under the decree of the great Master to the great hereafter, leaving the record of a life of singular purity, directness of purpose, and freedom from guile; the record of a character unblurred, untarnished, unshadowed by the least stain; the record of a man high, noble, honorable, faithful to all the duties and relations of life.

Mr. Speaker, Virginia, one of the oldest of the Commonwealths, within whose borderes lie the remains of many great names, and the energies and reserved forces of whose people in times gone by have risen to great heights, receives to her bosom her dead son and bows with sincere grief over his

grave; for to her, whether her hand wore the mailed gauntlet or followed the gentler pursuits of peace, he had ever been faithful, loyal, and true.

ADDRESS OF MR. TUCKER, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I shall leave to others the task of portraying the life of Gen. LEE in its diversified pursuits, and shall content myself with the effort of giving to the House my conception of some of the characteristics of our deceased friend which made him throughout his life, wherever placed, a conspicuous actor in private and public affairs.

In the early period of Virginia's history lived William Randolph, of Turkey Island (a plantation some 15 or 20 miles from the city of Richmond, near the scene of the terrific battle of Malvern Hill). He was the ancestor of all of that name in Virginia, and from him was descended in direct line Thomas Jefferson, John Marshall, and Robert E. Lee; the last-named the father of our departed friend. How could *he* have manifested in his life less patriotism, justice, and courage with such exemplars of these virtues ever before him?

His mother, as is well known, was a descendant from the wife of Gen. Washington by her prior marriage with John Parke Custis. Sprung from such a lineage; trained in a school where the amenities of life as well as "the humanities" were taught in their highest excellence, he practiced from his earliest childhood a scrupulous regard for the rights and feelings of others, and an indulgence to all faults except his own.

With a self-control and equipoise which were never disturbed under the most trying circumstances, and a gracious-

ness of manner which broke down all barriers, giving to the humblest as well as to the highest the assurance of his friendly consideration, and a mind well disciplined by education in the highest schools, it was impossible that he could have been other than a man of mark and influence in his State.

It is not claiming too much to say that Gen. LEE was the natural product of the civilization existing in Virginia during his boyhood and early manhood, which, alas, except here and there in certain localities, is fast passing away. The home, not the club, was its center; the family, not each "new-hatched, unfledged comrade," its unit. The father was the *head* of the family, not the joint tenant with the wife of a house nor the tenant at will of his wife. The wife and the mother was the queen of the household, not merely a housekeeper for a husband and the family. Obedience to those in authority was the first lesson exacted of the boy. Inculcated with tenderness, it was enforced with severity, if need be, until the word of the father or the expressed wish of the mother carried with it the force of law as completely as the decree of a court or the mandate of a king.

Reverence for superiors in age and deference to all, rather than arrogant self-assertion, was magnified as a cardinal virtue, not as teaching humility and enforcing a lack of proper self-respect, but rather to exalt high ideals and stimulate an admiration for "the true, the beautiful, and the good."

Fidelity to truth, the maintenance of personal honor, deference for the opinions and feelings of others, without abating one's own or aggressively thrusting them on others; a kindliness of manner to dependents, a knightly courtesy to all, but with special and tender regard in thought, word, and action toward woman, were in turn patiently taught in all the lessons

of the fireside and at the family altar, and earnestly insisted upon in the formation of the character of a true gentleman. "Any man will be polite to a beautiful young woman, but it takes a gentleman to show the same respect to a homely old woman" was the stinging rebuke of a father to his son who failed to remove his hat in passing a forlorn old woman on the public highway.

The old-field school, the private tutor, the high school, whose excellence in Virginia I can not praise too much, the college, the university, led the young mind by easy stages to its full intellectual maturity.

Nowhere was the principle "*Sana mens in sano corpore*" more scrupulously taught than in Virginia. The rod and stream, the gun, the "hounds and horns," the chase, with the music of the pack, the bounding steed, all lent their ready aid in developing the physical manhood of the boy. In the pure atmosphere of his country home, amid its broad fields and virgin forests, contracted houses in narrow streets had no charms for him. To join the chase was the first promotion to which the boy looked as evidencing his permanent release from the nursery. The gun and dog became his constant companions, while "Old Betsey," his father's trusted double-barreled gun of many years' usage, standing in the sitting-room corner or hanging on stag-horns or dog-wood forks on the side of the wall, was the eloquent subject of nightly rehearsals of her prowess and power in the annual deer hunt "over the mountains." Skill in horsemanship was essential, and breaking colts was naturally followed by broken limbs; but manhood found a race of trained horsemen, both graceful and skillful in the saddle, unexcelled, I dare venture to assert, by any civilized people. A child of nature, the Virginia boy communed with

her as his mother, and from her purest depths drew the richest inspirations. To him no mountains were so blue as hers, no streams so clear, no forests so enchanting, no homes so sweet.

> While others hailed in distant skies the glories of the Union
> He only saw the mountain bird stoop o'er his Old Dominion.

How vividly the picture comes to me now (never to be effaced) of a learned professor in one of Virginia's highest schools, himself three-score years and ten, a soldier of two wars, as he led the way through a quiet Virginia town on horseback, followed by two sons, distinguished ministers of the gospel, and they in turn by a younger son and the grandson of the leader, with a goodly train of friends, amid the blasts of horns and baying of hounds, who followed, eager for the chase among the beautiful hills which surrounded the town of Lexington, even as the mountains stand "round about Jerusalem."

Religion—the duty of man to his Creator, not sectarianism—was scrupulously taught, and Sunday morning found the family alive in preparations for attending religious service at Zion or Trinity, as it might happen to be the first or the fourth Sunday of the month. From this duty none were exempt from the least to the greatest. The pastor was the friend on whom all troubles both temporal and spiritual were cast, and his visits were long remembered and talked of in the life of each family. Deference to his wishes and reverence for his character were well-nigh universal.

> A man he was to all the country dear,
> And passing rich with forty pounds a year;
> Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
> Nor e'er had changed, nor wished to change his place.
>
> Unskillful he to fawn, or seek for power,
> By doctrines fashioned to the varying hour;
> Far other aims his heart had learned to prize,
> More bent to raise the wretched than to rise.

Such was the atmosphere in which our deceased friend was reared. He was a trustee in the venerable institution of Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va., founded by Gen. Washington, and presided over by Gen. Robert E. Lee during the last years of his life; he was faithful to the trust, and ever watchful of the best interests of the school. The loss sustained by this institution in his death has been most fittingly expressed in the appended minute of the faculty of the university, adopted on the 19th of October, 1891:

At a meeting of the faculty of Washington and Lee University, held October 19, 1891, the following minute was adopted:

Upon the announcement of the death of Gen. W. H. F. LEE the faculty of Washington and Lee University unite in sorrowful sympathy with his family, bereaved of husband, father, and brother; with the Commonwealth in the loss of a patriotic citizen; and with the board of trustees of this university, of which he was an esteemed member.

He was graduated at Harvard for the life of a civilian, but took a commission in the United States Army as lieutenant, and served with fidelity to duty under Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston in the Utah expedition of 1858.

At its close he resigned and returned to his country home, where he continued to live until 1861, when he entered the Confederate army, and, rising by rapid promotion to the rank of major-general of cavalry, closed his efficient and faithful military career in 1865, when he again returned to country life, and died at the seat of his ancestors, at Ravensworth, in Fairfax County.

In the mean time his private life was interrupted by the voice of his people, which called him to their service in the senate of Virginia and for three terms as their Representative in Congress, two of which he completed, and left the vacancy in the third by his untimely death.

Truth, honor, and courage to do good and to resist evil, sincerity in all relations and fidelity to all duty, were heirlooms of his race and lineage, which he kept and left untarnished to his posterity.

With a mind strong and vigorous, a judgment sound and well-poised, a calm and self-contained temper, which impelled him to the right and restrained him from the wrong, and a moral sense which guided and controlled his purposes and his actions along the path of absolute rectitude, he lived a life adorned by noble virtues and filled with noble deeds. Gentle but firm, decided, and fixed in his convictions, but respectful and deferential to those of others, he was a model of all the splendid qualities which make up the character of a courteous and Christian gentleman.

In addition to all these natural gifts his convictions led him to the profession and practice of a simple and genuine faith in the religion of Christ.

After an honorable military and civil career, in the peace of God and in charity with

his fellow-men, this worthy son of an illustrious family died the death of the righteous and in the hope of immortality through Him in whom he believed and trusted.

The faculty therefore declare—

That they have heard of the death of Gen. LEE with deep sorrow, and mourn it as a calamity to his family, his friends, his country, and to this university.

That they tender to his family these expressions of their affectionate esteem for him as a personal friend as well as for his service as a public man, and their sincere sympathy with them in their peculiar and irreparable bereavement.

A copy. Teste: JNO. L. CAMPBELL,
Clerk of the Faculty.

An intimate association with Gen. LEE in the Fifty-first Congress and as members of the board of trustees of Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va., and in private life, enabled me to form a just estimate of his character and of those personal qualities of head and heart that made him beloved by all who really knew him. While they have been well expressed in the foregoing minute, I may add from my own observations a brief summary of his noble character. His mind was eminently practical, and arrived at its conclusions more from an unerring instinct of justice and common sense than through the exacting processes of logic. His judgment was rarely at fault, for his intellect was not swerved by passion or prejudice, but was held in perfect equipoise to receive the truth on both sides of every question. His deference to the opinions of others and his caution in seeking the views of those on whose discretion he relied suggested to some who did not know him that he was hesitating in temperament. This was not true. He sought all the light possible on every subject patiently and earnestly, and when he arrived at his conclusion no man adhered to it more tenaciously or enforced it more earnestly.

As a speaker, Gen. LEE possessed many of the attributes of the orator, a gift inherited from his grandfather, Light-Horse Harry Lee. He was graceful in delivery, persuasive in manner, and forcible in argument.

His diction was pure, unpretentious, and simple. His speeches were often embellished with references to ancient and modern history and mythology with which he seemed to be very familiar.

Dutifulness, I believe, was the most prominent trait of his character. It was the star by which his life was guided. Once persuaded that a certain measure or a certain line of policy was right, and he was unflinchingly firm in its support. No burden was too heavy, no privation too severe. if only they were borne along the path of duty.

He exemplified in his life the noble utterance of his distinguished father: "Duty is the sublimest word in the English language."

In politics he was a Democrat, but not a partisan, and he firmly believed that the supremacy of his party was necessary for the good of the country and the welfare of the people. His patriotism was exalted, and his faith in the ultimate triumph of the right never wavered.

His manly appearance, his gracious but dignified manner, his courtly bearing and pleasing conversation marked him as a gentleman of the "old school," as one of nature's noblemen.

Any sketch of Gen. LEE would indeed be imperfect that failed to mention his love for little children, and his friends will never fail to recall the tender interest he always manifested in the children of their families, especially in the youngest.

His life, Mr. Speaker, was a truly noble one. It was on the highest plane. His character had no spot or blemish upon it that sweet charity would now consign to oblivion, but it was robust, well-rounded, and symmetrical, open as day. His ambition was not to attain but to deserve the praise of the good, and that higher benediction, to be pronounced by the final Judge of

the world: "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

He was an earnest believer in the Christian faith. The abstruse doctrines of the church formed no part of his creed. His faith was in the Christ the Saviour of mankind; a faith which illumined his pathway in life, lightening his burdens, exalting his nature, and which sustained him without fear when he met the last enemy of the race as he walked through "the valley of the shadow of death." It was the faith of a little child—

> An assured belief
> That the procession of our fate, howe'er
> Sad or disturbed, is ordered by a Being
> Of infinite benevolence and power,
> Whose everlasting purposes embrace
> All accidents, converting them to good.

His funeral and burial, Mr. Speaker, will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The autumn sun was fast sinking behind the bright curtain of the west, bathing "the mellow autumn fields" of Old Virginia with its purple hues. Untrumpeted by official authority, scores of friends from city, town, village, farm, and cabin gathered at Ravensworth to pay the last sad honor to their beloved friend. White and colored, rich and poor, high and low, soldiers, citizens, and statesmen, all were there.

His body was borne from the house to the ivy-clad family graveyard by the sturdy yeomanry of the neighborhood. In the presence of that vast throng, with uncovered heads, his comrades, who had followed him on many a hard-fought battlefield, performed the last sad rites, and with their own hands filled his grave and planted upon it the "immortelles" of their affection and devotion. Faces that never blanched amid the storm of battle paled; hearts that never quailed in the presence

of an enemy broke in the presence of the last enemy of us all, and the silent, pitiless tear which fell from the eye was hidden by the lengthening shadows of the evening, which were fast gathering round the scene.

Beloved friend, farewell and hail!
Removed from sight, yet not afar,
Still through this earthly twilight veil
Thou beamest down, a friendly star.

The prophet's blessing comes to thee,
The crown he holds to view is thine;
Forever more thy memory
In heaven and in our hearts shall shine.

ADDRESS OF MR. O'FERRALL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: These occasions of tribute-offering in this Hall never fail to impress me with extreme sadness, increase my awe and reverence of Him who holds in the hollow of His hand every moment we live and every breath we draw, and teach me the lesson of our mortality.

These scenes have become very familiar to me, and their frequency reminds me with terrible force that—

All that lives must die,
Passing through nature to eternity.

Most naturally am I more than usually touched and pained by the death of him which now hangs its somber drapery around the walls of our hearts and casts its pall over this Chamber. It is a death within the representative circle of which I am a member. It is the death of a colleague, a friend, whose presence in that circle always brought sunshine and never shadow.

Tributes to his memory, clothed in language of beauty and

breathing with love and burning with pathos, have already been paid, and others will follow; and now, while I can not hope to charm with the tongue of eloquence or touch the soul with the figures of rhetoric, I come with my tribute.

It will be plain and unadorned, but it will at least have the merit of sincerity, and, like the widow's mite, be all that I can give.

WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, of Virginia, is no more.

How the name of Lee, whenever uttered, wherever chivalry has erected her altar, sends a thrill like an electric current through every fiber of the manly man.

How the name of Virginia has been upon every tongue since Queen Elizabeth, nearly three centuries ago, gave that name to that section around which to-day historic memories linger and traditions and glories cluster as thick "as the stars in the crown of night," the section where Christopher Newport and his devoted followers "builded an altar unto the Lord and in the savage wilderness" deposited the germ of this mighty nation, "and where God blessed them as He blessed Noah and his sons, saying unto them, 'The fear of you and the dread of you shall be upon every beast of the earth, and upon every fowl of the air, upon all that moveth upon the earth, and upon all the fishes of the sea; into your hand are they delivered.'"

Virginia! The land of legends and lays—the land where the cradle of republican liberty was rocked, and where, in 1765, the first denial was heard of the right of the British Parliament to levy taxes upon the Colonies which kindled the fire of patriotic fervor and led to the ever-living, soul-inspiring words of her Henry and the raising up of her Jefferson to heights of imperishable fame and her Washington to the pinnacle of everlasting renown.

Virginia! The land of battlefields and battle gore, colonial relics and Revolutionary monuments, spotless fame and unsullied honor; the land of patriot soldiers and heroes, and of a Yorktown, where the tyrant's head was bruised and the glorious strife ended which struck from our fathers the fetters and gave to them and their posterity a country gleaming in the golden sunlight of republican liberty, and throwing wide open her gates to the oppressed of every clime.

Virginia! The land of mountains, upon whose summits and in whose gorges the spirit of freedom roams unfettered and unconquerable; the land of valleys, which are hung like alcoved aisles with scenes of heroism and pictures of daring, self-sacrifice, and devotion to principle; the land of rivers and rivulets, which reflect like mirrors the fields upon which her blood has been poured out like water upon the ground; the land of zephyrs and breezes, and where the storm king sometimes dwells, gently murmuring or in thunder tones proclaiming her glories and her fame; the land of blue beautiful skies, radiant with the virtues of her daughters and bespangled with the deeds of her sons; the land of memorials of the past, that inspire the Virginia youth, whether born in poverty or in riches, reared in the cottage humble or in the mansion stately, with a patriotism that knows not section and yet a State love that knows not bounds.

It was in this land that Richard Henry Lee, the fire and splendor of whose eloquence burned like a hot iron into the soul of tyranny, and Francis Lightfoot Lee, both of them signers of the Declaration of Independence, were born; it was in this land that Arthur Lee, through whose instrumentality the Colonies secured the friendship and support of France, and "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, whose legion following his plume,

struck the enemy in the bivouac, on the march, in the lurid glare of battle, on the flank, and in the front like a thunderbolt from the skies, were born. It was in this land that Robert Edward Lee, whose services on the fields of Mexico decked his brow with the warrior's laurel, and whose leadership of the Confederate armies in the unfortunate strife between the States made his name immortal, and whose virtues shine with the brilliancy of a polished diamond, wreath his character in moral grandeur, and draw pæans and praises from friend and foe and from every clime where exalted manhood and a spotless life find devotees, was born; and it was in this land that WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, whose memory we are here to perpetuate, was born—all, all of the same lineage and blood.

What a line of illustrious and distinguished men of one name for one State to produce. What a line of illustrious men to spring from the old cavalier family that under the reign of Charles I settled in the county of Northumberland, between the waters of the Rappahannock and Potomac, since glorified by the pen of the historian and the lyre of the poet.

WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE! How sweet does that name sound to me. What recollections does it awaken. How quickly do I find my heart throbbing; how rapidly my blood rushes through its channels.

Less than a twelvemonth ago he sat in yon seat or moved hither and thither about this Hall and along these passageways, pausing here and there to speak a pleasant word or exchange a friendly greeting. His tall and commanding person, his open, frank, and benevolent face and courtly bearing marked him among the membership of this House, and would have marked him in any assemblage, whether in the glitter-

ing splendor of royalty or in the plain dignity of our republican institutions. To see him once was to remember him forever. His image is as distinct before me this moment as if he stood in the flesh with his eye beaming forth the goodness of his nature and his hand outstretched, as was his wont, to receive mine.

Mr. Speaker, his illustrious father, when the shadows of Appomattox closed round him, when the darkness of defeat enveloped him, when his soul was rent and torn and his mind was filled with anguish and his ragged and tired and worn veterans, reduced to a mere thin skirmish line, the remnant of an army that had shed unfading luster upon the American arms and the American soldier, gathered with tear-moistened cheeks about him to bid him farewell and receive his blessing, gave utterance to a sentiment just quoted by my colleague [Mr. TUCKER], a sentiment as grand and noble as was ever written upon any Roman tablet or carved upon any column of enduring marble that was ever reared in the flood light of glory:

Duty is the sublimest word in our language.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, thus spoke Robert Edward Lee, the soldier, hero, Christian, and philanthropist; and when we come to study the life and character of WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE we are impressed with the fact that he took duty as his talismanic word, that it was the star that guided him, and that he followed it as faithfully as the "wise men" followed the Star from "the East" to Jerusalem and thence to Bethlehem.

We believe that in his youth, on the heights of Arlington, where his eyes first opened upon the light, he learned at his father's knee and by his father's daily walk and conversation the great lesson of duty which steered his course and pointed out his pathway in life.

He was born, as has been said, on the 31st day of May, 1837. In 1857 he was appointed a second lieutenant in the Sixth Regiment of United States Infantry, and served in 1858 in the then far West under Albert Sidney Johnston, whose fame Shiloh echoes and reëchoes along the banks of the Tennessee. In 1859 he resigned his commission in the Army and returned to Virginia and located on his estate in the county of New Kent. In 1861, when the Southern tocsin sounded and Virginia's voice was heard calling for troops, he raised a cavalry company and joined the Army of Northern Virginia. He rose gradually from captain to major-general of cavalry; was wounded in the terrific engagement between the Confederate and Federal cavalry at Brandy Station on the 9th day of June, 1863; was captured at Hanover Court-House, and was confined at Fort Monroe and Fort Lafayette until March, 1864, when he was exchanged, and repaired to his command, and served until the flag which he loved was furled forever at Appomattox.

From that time forward he cultivated his large estate with much care, serving one term in the senate of his State, declining a renomination. In 1886 he was elected to the Fiftieth Congress from the Eighth Congressional district of Virginia, and again in 1888 to the Fifty-first Congress, and still again in 1890 to the present Congress.

It was my privilege and pleasure to form his acquaintance in the army and to watch his flashing blade amid the carnage of battle, observe his cool courage and intrepid bearing and the love and confidence of his men upon more than one sanguinary field. He was as calm when the leaden hail was rattling and as cool when the shells were shrieking and bursting as he was upon this floor. He was a leader, not a follower of his men; if they went into the jaws of death, he was at their head. He

fared as his men fared; if their haversacks were empty, his was empty; if they laid down in the mud, he laid there too; if they sweltered in the summer heat or shivered in the winter blast, he sweltered or shivered too; and thus it was he kindled in the breasts of his men intense love for himself and secured their implicit confidence in his leadership.

The promotions he received, rising from a captain to a major-general, speak in terms stronger than any words of mine of his courage and valor and his qualities as a soldier and military chieftain.

As a civilian, pursuing the quiet walks of rural life and devoting himself to agriculture, the noblest of all arts, he was honored by all the people and drew to him his neighbors, binding them with the steely bands of constant friendship. His word was as good as his bond, and the dusky son of toil as well as the intelligent tenant on his wide possessions relied upon it with absolute faith; and the most beautiful tribute that could be paid to his memory was the deep sorrow which manifested itself in a meeting after his death of those whose brawny muscle had held the plow-handles and whose toil had made the corn and the wheat grow on his rich and fertile fields.

In politics he was a Democrat, and he was as pure in the political arena as in private life. He scorned the ways of the demagogue and the timeserver, and believed that "men should be what they seem." In the councils of his State and in the councils of the nation he was found at all times in full accord with the principles and policy of his party.

As a Representative he was as true to his constituents as any subject to his sovereign, laboring in season and out of season to serve them, and even when his strong frame began to weaken and the germs of disease had been planted in his system he dis-

regarded the warning calls for rest and continued to bend all his energies in the discharge of his trust, and I but speak the truth when I say that he fell a martyr to duty.

But, Mr. Speaker, while he was grand as a soldier, pure as a man, exalted as a citizen, and faithful as a Representative, it was in the home circle, as husband and father, and not on the battlefield, in civil life, or in the halls of legislation, that the beauty and loveliness of his character drew a halo around him.

He loved home, and it had a charm for him which neither pleasures, honors, nor fame could pluck from his bosom. Blessed by the companionship of one worthy of all adoration, and who presided like a queen over his household, entering into all his joys, sharing all his sorrows, and encouraging all his aspirations, he loved the breezes that kissed her cheeks, the birds that made sweet music to her ear, the rivulets that gently murmured her name, the flowers that shed their fragrance in her bowers, and the stately oaks under which the children of their union had prattled and the pebbled walks upon which they had played and gamboled.

Yes, he loved home, and in its sacred circle his presence was like a sunbeam, brightening every face and warming every heart. He was all patience, gentleness, kindness, and love, and if there ever was a home which was a fit emblem of heaven it was Ravensworth, the home of this distinguished man.

Mr. Speaker, he is gone. He lives now only in memory. In October last, when the frosts were blighting and the leaves were falling and the autumnal winds were sighing, after patient waiting for the fatal hour it came, and God's finger touched him, and the brave soldier, honored citizen, faithful Representative, devoted husband, and affectionate father was dead.

He passed away quietly, strong in Christian faith and in the hope of a blissful eternity.

WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE! His State mourns his death. Within the bosom of her soil he rests—peacefully rests. In his ancestral land near by Arlington, historic, revered Arlington, the scene of his childhood and early manhood, he sleeps—sleeps the sleep that knows no waking.

Earth, that all too soon hath bound him,
Gently wrap his clay!
Linger lovingly around him,
Light of dying day!

And Virginia—

Bending lowly,
Still a ceaseless vigil holy
Keep above his dust.

ADDRESS OF MR. WISE, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In accordance with a beautiful and impressive custom we put aside for to-day our legislative duties to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, of Virginia. In November, 1890, he was elected to serve as a member of this Congress from the Eighth district of that State, receiving in that action of his devoted constituents a merited indorsement of his conduct and services as their Representative for the two preceding terms. But when the day of our assembling arrived my colleague was not present to answer to the call of his name. He had passed over the river and was resting under the shade of the trees on the other side. He was beloved and honored by all the people of Virginia, and the announcement of his death, which occurred on the 15th day of October, 1891, was received everywhere within her borders with expressions of

the deepest sorrow. He was born at Arlington, on the Virginia heights, opposite this beautiful city, on the 31st day of May, 1837, and at the time of his death was in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

In 1857, when he was pursuing his studies in the University of Harvard, in preparation for the active and serious duties of life, he received from the then President of the United States the appointment of brevet second lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry. At that time the spirit of resistance to the authority of the National Government was being exhibited to such an extent in Utah as to call for measures of repression. Assassinations and outrages of all kinds were common, and the officers of the United States were powerless either to prevent or punish their commission.

When Mr. Buchanan became President the resolution was formed that the insubordination and conflict of authority existing in that Territory should cease, and the necessary executive and judicial officers having been appointed for the enforcement of the laws of the United States and the preservation of the public peace, it was determined to send a detachment of the Army to protect them against violence and to assist them as a posse comitatus, when necessary, in the performance of their duties. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston became the commander of this military force, and Lieut. LEE had his first experience of the service in this expedition. As the occasion does not call for a recital of the events of that period, I will content myself with the remark that he was then, as on every occasion in after years, faithful to the obligations of duty. His term of service in the Army was of short duration, and from that fact we may infer that he was not enamored with the life of a soldier in time of peace.

In 1859 he resigned his commission, and soon thereafter was

married to Miss Wickham, the daughter of a family distinguished in the annals of Virginia. They went to reside at the White House, on the Pamunkey River, in the county of New Kent. It was at this old historic country home that the marriage of George Washington with the Widow Custis was celebrated. It descended to Gen. LEE from his mother, who was the great-granddaughter of Washington's wife.

Here he devoted himself to the tillage of the soil and became engrossed with the pursuits of a plain and unostentatious farmer. His condition and surroundings at this time were such as to invite contentment and encourage the cultivation of those pure and lofty sentiments for which he was ever distinguished.

Being in the flower and strength of his young manhood and blessed with affluence and the love of an accomplished wife, there seemed wanting nothing to make his home an earthly paradise.

But the course of this peaceful and happy life was not to run thus smoothly to the end. Dark and threatening clouds of war soon lowered upon our land, and the political conflicts and antagonisms, which had grown in intensity and bitterness with the flight of years, ripened into civil war in 1861. The crisis then arrived when the appeal to arms was inevitable, and with it the necessity that all men should decide whether allegiance was first due to the State or General Government. There were honest differences of opinion on this question, which had existed from the very foundation of the Republic.

He was connected by blood with a long line of illustrious men, who had borne a conspicuous part in the events which led to the declaration of American independence and the establishment of this constitutional Government. It was Richard

Henry Lee who offered in the Continental Congress, in June, 1776, that stirring resolution which proclaimed to the world "that these united Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown; and that all political connection between them and Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved."

It was his own grandfather, known in history as "Light-Horse Harry Lee," who, in the long struggle which followed this bold declaration, struck such sturdy blows for the liberties and rights of his countrymen as caused him to receive the special commendation of George Washington, of whom in turn he uttered those memorable words: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Bearing a name thus associated with all the glorious achievements of the past, it was but natural that he should have felt an ardent attachment to the Union. But he was a son of Virginia, "where American liberty raised its first voice and where its youth was nurtured and sustained."

There the doctrine of the sovereignty of the State was accepted as the true interpretation of the Constitution almost without division of sentiment. Her people held that allegiance was first due to their State, and while all deplored the necessity for, few, if any, doubted as to the right of separation. When in April, 1861, a convention representing her people passed the ordinance of secession, he felt no hesitation in adopting his course. He resolved at once to consecrate himself and his sword to the sacred duty of defending her homes and firesides.

Having raised a company of cavalry, he was made its captain, and was rapidly promoted from rank to rank until he reached

that of major-general. Soon after his entry into the Confederate service he became associated with the command of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, and participated thereafter in nearly all the movements of that fearless and dashing leader, whom the brave Gen. Sedgwick, of the United States Army, pronounced "the best cavalry officer ever foaled in North America." On June 3, 1862, Gen. Robert E. Lee, the father of my deceased colleague, assumed the command of the Army of Northern Virginia three days after the retiracy of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, caused by a wound received in the battle of Seven Pines.

The plans of the Federal commander for the capture of the capital of the Southern Confederacy had been well chosen. His army, according to his own report, numbered 156,000, of whom 115,000 were ready for duty as fighting men. All the vast resources of his Government were being employed to enable him to prosecute his campaign with efficiency and vigor. His troops had been furnished with artillery and small arms of the most approved description and best pattern. They had abundance of ammunition of the finest quality and ample supplies of food and clothing. Gen. McDowell, then at Fredericksburg with 40,000 men, and Gens. Banks and Frémont in the valley of Virginia, were expected to coöperate in the movement. A line of fire was slowly but steadily being drawn around Richmond. These plans, as I have said, had been well conceived and were being executed with great precision and skill.

To oppose this formidable advance there were less than 100,000 fighting men in Virginia, and they were greatly inferior to the enemy in both equipments and supplies. Gen. Johnston, penetrating the designs of his adversary, commenced operations to prevent their accomplishment. The bloody and stubbornly contested battle of Seven Pines was fought in part execution

of his plans. When Gen. Robert E. Lee succeeded to the command it was apparent that some decisive blow must be struck to save the Southern capital from a state of siege. Surveying the whole field with a keen and practiced eye, he saw that the left wing of the Union army, which had been thrown across the Chickahominy and advanced to within four or five miles of Richmond, occupied a strong and almost impregnable position. An attack upon the center promised no better results.

Under these circumstances he turned his attention to the right wing, and, in order to obtain the fullest and most accurate information concerning McClellan's position and defenses on that portion of his line, ordered Gen. Stuart to make a reconnoissance in the direction of Old Church and Cold Harbor. With 1,500 picked men that pink of Southern chivalry immediately undertook the execution of the orders of the commanding general. This daring exploit was popularly known as "Stuart's ride around McClellan." It is a fact that he did pass entirely around the Union army, and, building a bridge across the Chickahominy, reëntered the Confederate lines in safety. In this perilous expedition he was assisted by his bravest and best officers, among whom were Gens. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, and his cousin, the dashing Fitz Lee.

More was accomplished than had been anticipated, and it was ascertained that the right and rear of McClellan were unprotected by works of any strength. In consequence of the information thus obtained the decision was formed to make the attack in that direction, and on the 26th of June, 1862, began that series of splendid battles which culminated in the retreat of McClellan's army to Harrisons Landing, on the James River, and the deliverance of Richmond from danger. On the 9th of June, 1863, there occurred near Brandy Station, in the

county of Culpeper, Va., one of the most extensive and stubborn cavalry fights of the whole war. Two divisions of Federal cavalry, commanded by Gens. Buford and Gregg, and supported by two brigades of "picked infantry," fell upon Stuart with such suddenness and fierceness that the attack was almost crowned with victory. Nothing saved him from defeat, if not from greater calamity, but his own coolness and that of his lieutenants, coupled with the indomitable pluck and intrepidity of his troopers.

In this engagement that brave Georgian Gen. Young, formerly a member of this House, by a splendid charge with sabers, without carbine or pistol, repulsed a dangerous and gallant assault on the rear, while Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, with equal courage and dash, protected the left of the Confederate position. In this encounter Gen. LEE received a severe wound, which necessitated his retirement from the field. He was carried to Hickory Hill, in Hanover County, the home of Gen. Wickham, a near relative of his wife, and here he was captured and placed in solitary confinement in Fort Monroe as a hostage, certain officers of the United States being then held under sentence of death in Libby Prison in retaliation for the execution of certain Confederate officers in the West.

Gen. Custis Lee, being then a young unmarried man, on the staff of the Confederate President, met, under special flag of truce, representatives of the Government at Washington, and begged to be permitted to take the place of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, giving as a reason for the proposed exchange his desire to save from punishment the innocent wife and children of his wounded brother. The offer was declined, and he was told that the burdens of war must fall where chance or fortune placed them.

In this incident we have a beautiful and touching illustration of the strength and warmth of brotherly love and of the knightly bearing of the Lees of Virginia. While thus detained as a prisoner of war, racked with physical suffering and those mental tortures which a sensitive and high-strung man must feel under such circumstances, there came the sad tidings of the death of his loved wife and two children; and thus was added another, the most poignant of all the griefs with which he had been afflicted. His old Virginia home, associated with so many sacred memories, had been reduced to ashes, and now there remained of the once happy family which formerly occupied it only the captive father. This weight of woe would seem too much for human endurance, but he bore it with the fortitude of a Christian soldier. He was exchanged in the spring of 1864, and returning to his division, led it in all the engagements, from the Rapidan to the Appomattox, where the curtain fell upon the stirring and bloody scenes in which he had been such an active participant.

As a soldier he was always calm, cool, and self-possessed. Those who have had experience in the ranks know that the bravest and best soldiers will falter and hesitate when they are without confidence in the ability, judgment, and foresight of their leader. The soldiers who were ranged under the standard of Lee, believing that their noble commander was equal to all emergencies, followed him with unwavering trust, and their survivors testify to the affection in which a spirit so gentle and yet so brave was held.

No higher eulogy can be pronounced upon any man than to say of him that which can be truly alleged of Gen. LEE, that he was an honored and trusted leader in that splendid Army of Northern Virginia, which only failed where success was im-

possible. They challenged the respect and admiration of the world, and of their great captain it has been said that "a country which has given birth to men like him and those who followed him may look the chivalry of Europe in the face without shame, for the fatherlands of Sidney and Bayard never produced a nobler soldier, gentleman, and Christian than Robert E. Lee."

These meager details of our civil war have not been given with the purpose of reviving unpleasant memories or of perpetuating sectional animosities. They have been related because they constitute an important part of the story of the life of him whom we mourn.

On both sides were displayed the highest qualities of the military leader, and illustrated as never before the pluck, endurance, and dash of the American soldier. They were Americans all, and, without distinction of sections, we can claim part of the honor of their achievements and partake in the pride of their great names. We have furnished to the world the indubitable proof that these States united are invincible. When, at Appomattox, our arms were stacked and banners furled we returned to our homes with no divided allegiance.

We believe that in the safety of the Union is the safety of the States. And we rejoice that "the gorgeous ensign of the Republic is still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original luster, not a stripe polluted or erased, not a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as 'What is all this worth?' Nor those other words of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and Union afterwards,' but everywhere, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other

sentiment, dear to every true American heart, 'Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.'"

But while entertaining these sentiments, we can not, we will not, forget our glorious dead. The brave men against whom we fought neither expect nor desire such unnatural conduct. Whether the cause for which they died was just or not it would be idle to discuss. It is enough for us to know that—

> They were slain for us,
> And their blood flowed out in a rain for us—
> Red, rich, and pure, on the plain for us;
> And years may go,
> But our tears shall flow
> O'er the dead who have died in vain for us.

After the cessation of hostilities Gen. LEE resumed the occupations of a farmer on the old plantation which he had left in 1861. The implements of warfare were exchanged for those of the husbandman, and following the plow on the furrows he commenced the work of repairing the losses he had sustained. In 1868 he married Miss Mary Tabb Bolling, the daughter of Col. George W. Bolling, of Petersburg, and they continued their residence at the White House until 1874, when they removed to Ravensworth, in the county of Fairfax, where he died.

He was an able and faithful Representative, and always devoted to the interests of his constituents. As a fitting eulogy to his worth it may be truly said that it was his disposition to follow the line of duty to the end. The conscientious performance of every trust confided to him was the watchword of his life. In his conduct as a legislator he was never ruled by faction or interest, but the promotion of the public good was the motive of all his actions. While exhibiting none of the showy and sparkling qualities of the orator, he was distinguished for the possession of good judgment and strong practical common sense.

He was a man of calm and even temperament, and was seldom, if ever, controlled by prejudices or swayed by passion. Those who were associated with him here remember his dignified and courteous bearing. No words of bitterness or reproach ever escaped his lips, and he never forgot what was due to others as well as to himself.

I never heard him speak an unkind word of another, and while reserved, and to a certain extent formal, in his demeanor, he was a man of infinite sweetness of disposition:

> And thus he bore without abuse,
> The grand old name of gentleman.

Both in his public and private life he furnished an example worthy of the emulation of all who love the true nobility of humanity. We will draw aside the curtain only for a passing glance at the domestic circle, of which his beautiful and lovely wife was at once the pride and the ornament. Surrounded by this devoted helpmeet and two manly sons, there was not a happier home in old Virginia. Warmed by the love of his big and generous heart, it was the abode of contentment and peace. The dread messenger was never more unwelcome than when he entered the portals of Ravensworth and made vacant forever the chair of the husband and the father.

We can say nothing to assuage the poignant grief of the widow and children, but our hearts are filled with the fervent prayer that Heaven's choicest blessings may be showered upon them.

ADDRESS OF MR. HERBERT, OF ALABAMA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In this brief tribute to the memory of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE I should be unworthy of the friendship which it was my privilege to claim did I indulge in anything else than the language of soberness and truth. In him there was no manner of affectation; he pretended to be nothing but such as he was, and it is certain that if he had been giving directions to his biographer he would have laid down the rule announced by Thomas Carlyle, in his review of the life of Lockhart, that the biographer in the treatment of his subject "should have the fear of God before his eyes and no other fear whatever."

Froude, as biographer, claims subsequently to have applied to the life of Carlyle his own rule; and all the world knows that in the portrayal of Carlyle's faults of character the biographer left many a sting in the hearts of those who had loved the great man while he lived and who felt that the failings on which the historian had dwelt ought to have been interred with his bones. The biographer who shall perform faithfully the task of writing the life of "ROONEY" LEE will not paint him as a genius like Carlyle; but, sir, if there was any single feature in the character of our friend that, laid bare to the world even by the bold hand of an Anthony Froude, would cause the faintest blush to tinge the cheek of family or friends, I, who knew him well, do not know what it was.

It is true, sir, that it was not my fortune to be thrown in contact with him in the earlier years of his life. I did not know him when his character was being shaped and molded

by the generous and refining influences which surrounded him from his cradle to his manhood.

My personal acquaintance with him may be said to have begun only when he had taken his seat by my side in this Hall. But his fame had come before him. A representative of the most distinguished family in America, he had been, by this circumstance alone, conspicuous from his birth; and yet he came among us with not a spot upon his name.

During the civil war, from a subordinate position rising rapidly to high command and always in the bright light that surrounded him as a son of the most illustrious general of modern times, he bore himself as a soldier without reproach. Neither in civil life nor in war had calumny assaulted him. Such a man, entering here upon a new career, attracted attention the moment he came into this Hall.

It soon appeared to those who watched him closely that he was singularly modest. This modesty was not diffidence. He was at all times self-poised. On this floor, addressing himself to a public question just as in a private conversation among his friends, he always had the easy, unpretentious manner of the thoroughbred gentleman, but his modesty was easily apparent in an utter lack of self-assertion. He never put himself forward except when duty prompted, and then he did nothing for display; never a word did he speak for himself, but only for his cause.

He made indeed no pretensions to oratory; he had never been trained in its arts; but his mind was broad and highly cultured, he had a vast fund of vigorous common sense, and he expressed himself readily and pointedly. With these faculties he would in time have taken rank as a strong debater.

While broadly patriotic, he had at the same time a high

sense of obligation to his immediate constituency, and he was patient to a remarkable degree. His district, you will remember, Mr. Speaker, lay just beyond the Potomac.

It was an easy matter for his constituents to come to the Capitol, and naturally many of them sought office at his hands. I sat near him in the Fifty-first Congress. Often have I known him to be carded out a dozen times a day; and if he ever expressed himself to me as worried by these interruptions he never failed to show by what he said that his annoyance arose not so much from the importunities of his friends as from his inability to serve them.

In address he was remarkably pleasing. Indeed, his manner was so genial, so pleasant, so hearty and sincere, that the memory of his kindly greeting will not be forgotten until the whole generation of his friends shall pass away. Who is there among his associates on this floor that will ever cease to remember him as, morning after morning in the springtime, he came into this Hall, bringing from his home a basket of roses to distribute among his friends? He was not seeking popularity. Such a thought had not occurred to him, nor did it enter into the mind of anyone here. He simply loved his friends, and he loved flowers just as he loved all things beautiful and true.

Such a man could not but be, as Gen. LEE was, a model brother, husband, and father. In all his life nothing was more lovely and beautiful than his family relations.

He had about him none of the arts of the demagogue; he was always true to himself, and therefore never false to any man. His whole walk and conversation illustrated that he was the worthy son of his noble father; that from his youth up he had profited by the precepts and example of that illustrious chieftain, who declared, in those memorable words already quoted by my

eloquent friend [Mr. Tucker], that duty was the sublimest word in the English language. And, Mr. Speaker, let me say that the idea conveyed by this word duty, as taught by the father and practiced by the son, was far higher than that ideal, lofty though it was, expounded by philosophers like Plato and Cicero. With the Lees duty meant Christian duty.

With all these characteristics Gen. LEE could not but grow and continue to grow as he did in power and influence in a body like this; and had he been spared for that long career in this Hall hoped for by his friends he would have risen to eminence as a legislator.

But this was not to be. He has passed away from us forever.

When such a man dies out from among us, let critics cavil as they may about time wasted in memorial addresses. We should do violence to our own feelings did we not pause to honor his memory; we should do wrong to the American people, whose heritage they are, did we not spread before them the lessons of his life, that the whole country may venerate his virtues and the youth of the land may emulate his example.

ADDRESS OF MR. HERMANN, OF OREGON.

Mr. SPEAKER: Of all picturesque spots on the face of the earth there is perhaps none that can rival in scenic beauty Mount Arlington, in the State of Virginia. Shaded by the primeval forest to the rear, and in front beautified by the gently sloping lawn, decorated by variegated flowers and artistically trimmed shrubbery, with the dark-green waters of the Potomac ebbing and flowing not far away and in full view the mighty nation's splendid capital city, stands the stately old mansion, with its

classic columns, where nearly fifty-five years ago was born our departed friend and colleague, and one of the beloved Representatives of the people of Virginia—Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE. Born in Virginia, he remained a Virginian continuously to the hour of his death.

Inheriting the martial genius of his eminent ancestry, he early aspired to a career in the military service of his country, and at the comparatively early age of twenty we find him bidding adieu to his college studies at Harvard and uniting with the Army in its expedition to Utah in 1858, where he first experienced the fatigues and hardships incident to the life of the soldier in the long march over the arid plains and through the mountain canyons into the Mormon territory. The prospect of inaction, with a long period in garrison, proved a disappointment to so ambitious a spirit, and he resigned his commission and returned to the domestic welcome of his Virginia farm.

Soon, however, the indication of a long peace proved delusive, and the scene shifted. This time it was decreed that he should behold the terrible conflict in which one portion of his unhappy country was to engage in deadly array with another portion. Obeying what he conceived to be the mandate of his State, he followed the impulse of his feelings and the example of his kindred and his friends, and periled all in that belief. He participated at once, and most actively, in some of the most sanguinary engagements of the civil war. Wounded at one place, taken prisoner at another, then exchanged, and again in the van of battle, we find him following the forlorn hope until the close of the struggle at Appomattox, when he again returned to the old farm.

He possessed the undivided confidence of his constituents. He was regarded by them, as he was so long observed by us

in our intimate associations with him in this Hall, and especially in the committee rooms, as an intelligent and conscientious legislator, a laborious servant of the people, a courtly gentleman, a generous and devoted companion. Loyal as he was to his political convictions, he was yet the most considerate and the most conservative in his relations with those who radically differed with him. He admired frankness; he despised duplicity. While he was obedient to the reasonable edicts of caucus and party organization, we recall occasions when he was prompt to rise above the partisan. He was as broad-gauge and comprehensive in the study and performance of his duty toward all parts and all interests of his reunited country as he was anxious for the obliteration of sectional animosity and sincere and generous of heart in his social obligations to all of his fellow-men.

The most touching remembrance we bear of Gen. LEE's goodness of heart has reference to his custom in springtime of bringing to this Hall from his farm great quantities of lovely roses, and having them distributed to his associates of both political parties on this floor with his compliments. Here we have a practical illustration that flowers are the interpreters of man's best feelings. In oriental lands the language of flowers was early studied and made expressive. As Percival says:

> Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers,
> On its leaves a mystic language bears.

With Gen. LEE they bore tidings of good will to partisan friend and partisan foe alike. They bespoke in mute eloquence the expansive heart of one "that loved his fellow-men." Little, however, did he think at the time that these beautiful roses were especially speaking to him as emblems of a near immortality. Awakening from their sleep of winter, they were also

harbingers of a brighter day to him and of the bloom of a glorious resurrection. The Germans have a saying that "he who loves flowers loves God." If this be applied to Gen. LEE, we have the blessed assurance that he has approached close to the celestial throne.

Gen. LEE belonged to one of the most historic families of America. Looking back to the early settlement and the pioneer struggles of the peninsula and then through the plantation and colonial period of entire Virginia, we everywhere discover the genius, the dauntless courage, the independence, and the resolute patriotism of the Lees. It has been well said, sir, that Virginia is the mother of Presidents; and this is true. A momentary reflection does not suffice to demonstrate the various causes which combined to bestow upon the Old Dominion this prominence. A mature study, however, will serve a double purpose. It will teach us not only how Virginia more than any other State became the nursery for Presidents and statesmen, but how at the same time were given character and fame to its distinguished family—the Lees.

The permanency and prosperity of states and political bodies are as much due to the character of their superstructures as are the strength and stability of the material edifice to the foundation upon which it rests. The Argonauts of Virginia united in a remarkable degree the pride and culture and learning and loyalty of the Cavaliers with the conviction of purpose and martial courage and discipline of the followers of Cromwell. First came the heroic vanguard—the men like Capt. John Smith—who blazed the way through the forests of the James, the York, the Chickahominy, and Pamunkey. Then followed the refined, enthusiastic, and chivalric gentlemen of the polished court of Charles I, with many of the clergy, who brought with

them their intense loyalty to the Crown, as well as to the episcopal government and Anglican ritual. Among these, too, were the proselyted royalists; old and honorable families after the defeat of Charles, seeking exile in the far distant yet faithful Virginia. Then came those who triumphed at Naseby, and overthrew the kingly office and maintained the constitution of the realm and the integrity of Magna Charta and the Petition of Rights.

The necessity for self-defense and the maintenance of order originated self-government and the assertion of individual right, and these united the widely variant elements of the community in a loyal union. It was the amalgamation of such spirits in Virginia in 1676 which demanded the right of personal liberty, of universal suffrage, and of representation; and here was fought the prelude of that great drama one hundred years later, when a Virginian, in the name of a whole nation, penned the immortal words which proclaimed to all the world the "inalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." Here were the Lees, the Patrick Henrys, the Randolphs, the Jeffersons, the Madisons, and the Masons of Virginia; and here, to close the drama with freedom's triumphant army, was the most illustrious of them all—George Washington. It was from such an ancestry our late colleague was descended, and it was from such teachings and such examples he imbibed his zealous convictions of right and his sturdy regard for the exalted prerogatives of a free people.

ADDRESS OF MR. WASHINGTON, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the 15th of last October death again invaded the ranks of this House. The mysterious messenger laid the summons of his cold silent hand upon one who had immeasurably endeared himself to all whose good fortune it had been to know him. To-day we pause amid the rush of a nation's public business to mourn the country's loss and to pay a just tribute to the noble dead. When such a man as our late colleague, Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, is taken from our midst, a void is made which can nevermore be filled. It is not his visible presence or his tangible body that we shall so much miss. It is the magnetism of a pure mind, the silent, potent influence of a spotless character, the power of a great, good, and noble soul to elevate and dignify all with whom it came in contact that will prove our irreparable loss. No man ever associated with Gen. LEE without feeling the better for it. To have been with him made you feel like one who had drawn a long deep inspiration of pure fresh air into his lungs after breathing the stifling atmosphere of a close room. His thoughts, his conversation, his ideas diffused about him a sound and healthy morality, that was as natural to him as its delicate odor is to the rose. Modest and gentle as a woman; sympathetic as a child; guileless as the day; a logical, well-trained, accurate mind; a horror of injustice; absolutely devoid of resentment; a benignant countenance, and a splendid physique, made him indeed a man among men.

Sir, I believe not only in early training, but in the force of early surroundings and family traditions. Sprung from an illustrious line of statesmen and patriots, who had left their impress

on every page of the history, civil and military, of this country from the colonial days to the present; born on those beautiful heights overlooking this city at Arlington, where the house was filled with the sanctified relics and the very atmosphere he breathed in childhood was pregnant with the traditions and precepts of "the Father of his Country;" his mother being the daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, the adopted son of the immortal Washington; his father that world-renowned military commander, the self-poised, calm, patient, dignified, glorious Gen. Robert E. Lee, it would be unnatural not to expect to find the impress of all these on the heart and mind and character and life of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE.

To some my words of eulogy may appear fulsome; but having known him in public and in private, at home by his own fireside, as well as abroad on the active field of life, I know that my poor words can but fail to do full justice to his true worth. With him the performance of duty was accompanied by no harsh word or cynical expression; on the contrary, his calmness and uniform sweetness of manner were almost poetical. I recall a notable instance in the Fiftieth Congress, when, pressing under the most trying circumstances the passage of a bill for the relief of the Episcopal high school near Alexandria, he was temperate and patient. Standing on the Republican side of this Hall, among those who questioned him, his words fell softly and evenly as snowflakes on the turbulent House, which finally by an almost unanimous vote passed his bill.

He shrank from publicity; therefore he never spoke on this floor unless it was necessary to push a measure intrusted to his charge; then he always acquitted himself with credit. In the committee and among his colleagues his influence was irresistible, because his judgment and integrity were above dispute.

With him a public office was a public trust, which he accepted and administered for his State and his constituents without regard to race, color, or party affiliation. Many times have I seen him, when coming in from his country home in the morning, met at the depot by a dozen or more of his constituents, claiming his attention to their private matters with the Departments of the Government.

The patience and tender care with which he heard and looked after each were paternal and pathetic. His love for little children was intense and beautiful. Nothing made him happier than to fill some little fellow's hands and pockets with candies and fruits, claiming only in return a shy caress. In his home is where his perfectly balanced Christian character shone in its brightest light. As father and husband he was indeed a model man.

I shall attempt no extended biographical sketch; that has already been well done by others. Yet I can not refrain from saying that in every stage of his career Gen. LEE did his whole duty, actuated entirely and solely by the loftiest motives.

A graduate of Harvard at twenty, he was appointed a second lieutenant in the regular Army. Often I have heard him tell of the wearisome march aross the plains to California with his regiment, long in advance of civilization and railroads, when most of that journey through the desert was made perilous by roving bands of hostile Indians. Retiring from the Army, he married and settled at the historic White House, in lower Virginia. There he was the typical Southern country gentleman of refinement and culture, taking an active interest in agriculture and the public affairs of his community. When the war between the States summoned Virginia's sons to her defense he again became a soldier.

Throughout the struggle he discharged every duty and was equal to every responsibility placed upon him. His soldiers loved and trusted him as a father, for they knew he would sacrifice no life for empty glory. The saddest chapter in all his life was when—a prisoner of war at Fort Monroe, lying desperately wounded, with the threat of a retaliatory death-sentence suspended over his head, in hourly expectation of its execution—he heard of the fatal illness of his wife and two little children but a few miles away. Earnestly his friends begged that he might be allowed to go and say the last farewell to them on earth. A devoted brother came, like Damon of old, and offered himself to die in "Rooney's" place. War, inexorable war, always stern and cruel, could not accept the substituted sacrifice, and while the sick wounded soldier, under sentence of death, lay, himself almost dying, in the dungeon of the Fort, his wife and children "passed over the river to rest under the trees" and wait there his coming. Yet no word of reproach ever passed his gentle lips. He accepted it all as the fortune of war.

In all the walks of life—as a student at college, as an officer in the regular Army, as a planter on the Pamunkey, as a leader of cavalry in the civil war, as a farmer struggling with the chaos and confusion that beset him under the new order of things following the abolition of slavery, as president of the Virginia Agricultural Society, as State senator, and as a member of Congress—Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE met every requirement, was equal to every emergency, and left a name for honor, truth, and virtue which should be a blessed heritage and the inspiration for a nobler and loftier life to all those who shall succeed him.

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is not my purpose at this time to make any extended remarks upon the life and public services of the late Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE. Other gentlemen of the House, more intimately acquainted with Gen. LEE in his lifetime, are better prepared to do justice to his memory than I am. But having enjoyed a very pleasant acquaintance with the deceased during his four years' service as a member of this body, I desire to express the great respect which I entertained for him as a gentleman of high character and of noble, manly qualities. Descended from one of the most highly honored families in the State in which he had his birth, he was liberally educated, and at an early age entered the Army as a second lieutenant and served as such until 1859, when he resigned his commission and returned to the peaceful pursuits of civil life. In 1861 he followed his illustrious father, and entered the service of the Confederate States as a captain of cavalry. That he was a brave and gallant soldier there can be no doubt, for his military history shows that he rose step by step from the rank of a captain to that of a major-general of cavalry. In 1865 he surrendered with his father at Appomattox, and renewed his allegiance and devotion, as I am glad to believe, to the Government of the United States.

I can but wish, Mr. Speaker, that such honored names as those of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE and his distinguished father had never been led into rebellion against the Government of their country. But they felt it to be their duty to follow the fortunes of their State, and let us to-day, while mourning the

departure of our deceased friend, rejoice that the surrender at Appomattox has been followed by a restored Union, and that our reunited, undivided country is now one of the strongest, most powerful, and prosperous of all the nations of the earth.

As a Representative in this body, while he was not inclined to participate actively in the discussion of public and political questions, still Gen. LEE took great interest in all that pertained to the public welfare, and especially in that which, in his judgment, was in the interest of his immediate constituents. He was an able, faithful, and efficient Representative as well as a noble, manly man, and in all my intercourse with men I never met a more genial, warm-hearted, pleasant gentleman than the distinguished citizen to whose memory we pay tribute to-day. I well remember his kindly greetings, and I am sure all of us who knew Gen. LEE deeply regret his loss as a member of this body, to which he was for a third time elected by his confiding constituents, and extend to his sorrowing bereaved family our warm heartfelt sympathies.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHIPMAN, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: I have not been in the habit of speaking upon occasions of this kind, but it is one of the joys of my life, a very great joy indeed, to feel that I had a place in the heart of the gentleman whom we are now commemorating. I knew him very well, and in many respects I regarded him as one of the most fortunate men whom it was ever my pleasure to know. While many men here are struggling for fame, while many of them will leave the struggle heartsick, weary, defeated, he had that power, that charm, so precious and so lovely, of at-

taching men to him by the ties of affection. Little children loved him.

There was a benignancy, a sweetness of demeanor, which attracted them to him, and while his name may not be sounded in the trump of fame, yet the subtile power of his gentleness and goodness has permeated many lives, will shape many destinies, and will have a force in the history of the world greater than that which will be exerted by many who will succeed him here. He was a soldier, yet he was gentle and kind. He was a descendant of a long line of honored ancestry, yet he did not believe that mere wealth was necessary either to respectability or to greatness. He was a farmer and loved the soil. He looked upon the ripened grain as the flower of human hope and as a minister to human needs. He loved the breath of cattle, and he regarded the occupation of an agriculturist as the noblest and the best in which a man could be engaged. He was a true son of the soil—hearty, simple, gentle, true.

But, sir, the particulars of his career, both public and private, have been recounted by those who knew him well; have been recounted with great force, with great eloquence and propriety. There is, however, one part of that career to which I wish to refer. He was engaged in the memorable struggle which convulsed this nation from center to circumference and which fastened the gaze of the civilized world. I wish upon this occasion to say emphatically, that wherever we may have stood in that struggle, whatever was good and great in any man participating on either side of it is a precious heritage to the entire American people to-day. We proved that, North, South, East, West, we had not degenerated in the qualities which make a nation great.

Grant and Lee, Sherman, Sheridan, and the two Johnstons have gone from us forever, and every day the green sward of peace, the flowers of affection, are placed above the grave of some hero of the blue or the gray. But I love to think that above these graves stands the Genius of American freedom, serene and grand, and bids the world behold how brave the sons of the Republic were in the past; how united they are in one purpose and one destiny in the present; how certain they are to be a people noted for reasonable liberty, for perfect union, and for sufficient material power to be formidable and just alike to the other nations of the earth.

And so, sir, I come and lay the flowers of my Northern home upon the bier of this son of Virginia, this good citizen, this patriot, this man who, I am proud to believe, held even me in his affection. And when gentlemen here speak of the terror and the mystery of death, I tell them that to such a man death has no terrors, and that to the good man it has no mystery; for in that illimitable hereafter, which must be populated by all the sons of men, it must be, it will be, well with all of us.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The House has already heard from his friend and successor the story of Gen. LEE'S life. I shall not, therefore, repeat it even in briefest outline. Enough for me to say that he was one in a long lineage of noted men, who by some innate force and virtue had stood forth in three generations as leaders of their fellow-men; that he was the son of the greatest of all who have borne the name, and that in early manhood

he exhibited the soldierly instincts and the soldierly capacity that seemed to be historically associated with it.

With such a lineage and with such a history he came to this House, and I believe I can offer no higher tribute to his memory to-day than to say that in all his associations with us here he was the embodiment of gentleness and modesty. Indeed, Mr. Speaker, as I now recall Gen. LEE, and explore with aching heart the memory of a close and cordial friendship with him, I can say with confidence that in the blending of these rare traits I have never known his equal. They were a part of his nature, not more illustrated in business and social intercourse with fellow-members than in his relations with the page who did him service and who learned to regard himself in some way as the special friend and associate of Gen. LEE.

Many of us doubtless can recall the evident pride of the little fellow who occasionally placed upon our desks the roses which his kindly patron brought by the basketful in the spring mornings from his Virginia home to brighten the sittings of the House. And this gentleness and modesty were the more attractive because they were the adornment of a sincere and manly character. How much came to him as the rich legacy of ancestral blood and how much was wrought into his nature by the training of his youth it is idle to speculate. In both respects he was lifted far above the common lot of men. Of his mother it is said by those who knew her well that she was one of the most accomplished and at the same time most domestic, sensible, and practical of women. Of his father's influence and teaching, to say nothing of his lofty example, we have the striking proofs, if any were needed, in letters that have been published. Let me cull but an occasional expression from these unaffected outpourings of the heart of Robert E.

Lee toward the son he loved so well. "My precious Roon," as he was wont to call him.

When the boy was not yet ten years of age he closes a playful letter, adapted to such tender years, with these earnest words:

Be true, kind, and generous, and pray earnestly to God to enable you to keep His commandments and to walk in the same all the days of your life.

A year later, writing from the ship *Massachusetts*, off Lobos, to his two sons, a letter full of interest to boys, he urges them to diligence in study:

I shall not feel my long separation from you if I find that my absence has been of no injury to you, and that you have both grown in goodness and knowledge as well as in stature; but how I shall suffer on my return if the reverse has occurred. You enter into all my thoughts, into all my prayers, and on you in part will depend whether I shall be happy or miserable, as you know how much I love you.

Ten years later, when the son had become a lieutenant in the Army, he admonishes him:

I hope you will always be distinguished for your avoidance of the universal bane whisky and every immorality. Nor need you fear to be ruled out of the society that indulges in it, for you will acquire their esteem and respect, as all venerate, if they do not practice, virtue. I hope you will make many friends, as you will be thrown with those who deserve this feeling. But indiscriminate intimacies you will find annoying and entangling, and they can be avoided by politeness and civility. When I think of your youth, impulsiveness, and many temptations, your distance from me, and the ease (and even innocence) with which you might commence an erroneous course, my heart quails within me and my whole frame and being tremble at the possible results. May Almighty God have you in His holy keeping. To His merciful providence I commit you, and I will rely upon Him and the efficacy of the prayers that will be daily and hourly offered up by those who love you.

A year or two later, on New Year's Day, 1859, he writes:

I always thought there was stuff in you for a good soldier and I trust you will prove it. I can not express the gratification I felt, in meeting Col. May in New York, at the encomium he passed upon your soldiership, your zeal, and your devotion to your duty. But I was more pleased at the report of your conduct; that went more to my heart and was of infinite comfort to me. Hold on to your purity and virtue; they will proudly sustain you in all trials and difficulties and cheer you in every calamity.

So, too, when the young lieutenant had married and settled down a typical Virginian farmer upon the estate left him by

his grandfather Custis, the well-known "White House" on the Pamunkey, the home of Martha Washington:

> I am glad to hear that your mechanics are all paid off and that you have managed your funds so well as to have enough for your purposes. As you have commenced, I hope you will continue never to exceed your means. It will save you much anxiety and mortification and enable you to maintain your independence of character and feeling. It is easier to make our wishes conform to our means than to make our means conform to our wishes. In fact, we want but little. Our happiness depends upon our independence, the success of our operations, prosperity of our plans, health, contentment, and the esteem of our friends, all of which, my dear son, I hope you may enjoy to the full.

With such counsels, glowing with a father's love and enforced by the constant example of a father's life, it is no wonder that the son grew into the manliness, the gentleness and modesty, the charitableness of judgment, the unconspicuous and patient devotion to duty, and the personal lovableness of Gen. LEE.

Mr. Speaker, I might say much more from the promptings of a strong and unfeigned affection and from a sense of the public merits of our late colleague, but where there are so many to speak, it is not necessary for one to attempt a catalogue of his private virtues and of his public services.

Perhaps I may fitly add a word in closing as to Gen. LEE'S military career. From a captain of volunteer cavalry he rose on his own merits at the age of twenty-six to the rank of major-general. I have not searched the annals of war to recite his military history, for it is not the soldier that I have been commemorating, but I may recall a testimony not improper to be placed on record here to-day. I happened to be in company with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston about the time that Gen. LEE was first nominated for Congress. The old commander, who, as all know, was not given to effusive speech, expressed to me his hearty gratification at the event, and in doing so his high estimate of Gen. LEE as a man and of his ability as a soldier. His

praise was strong and unstinted, and no one will question its sincerity. Mr. Speaker, what more need I add than to say that in all the acts and relations of life, as son and soldier, as husband and father, as private citizen and as Representative of the people, as friend and as Christian, our departed colleague left a memory we may well cherish and an example we may well follow.

ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINGS, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: Great as is our country, its history is comparatively brief. Though brief, it is exceedingly instructive. So far as there can be an outcome in ever-recurring events, it is the outcome of a tremendous social and political struggle. Sir, it hardly suits the occasion to refer to the origin of this struggle or to trace its progress, but the effort for popular government is discernible through many centuries. As we come nearer to our time it becomes more intelligent and determined. Our great Declaration was its best pronunciamento. Our written Constitution was its most concise expression. The events that produced them founded a normal school for patriotism. In it was perfected a new departure. Fealty to lord and king was supplanted by fealty to human rights. Proclaimed in the council chamber, these rights had to be won in the field. Yorktown completed our first endeavor at nation-making; we graduated masters at Appomattox. The first proclaimed the prowess of the Confederation, the second testified to the strength of the Union. Both astonished the world. Both transpired in Virginia.

Conspicuous in this analogue of our history were the Lees of Virginia. They have a lineage too illustrious for praise. Its

escutcheons are too bright for adornment. It reaches back for centuries loyal to honor and to truth. Him we mourn to-day was a gifted scion of that great name. His highest distinction was won in Confederate arms.

Thank God, I can now speak of our civil war with satisfaction and not with reluctance. I allude to it with a satisfaction akin to that one feels in gazing upon a plain fertilized by an inundation. Flowers spring up, birds sing, and golden grain nods in the sunlight. But our civil war was more like an upheaval than like a deluge. It shook every timber in the grand structure with which we had surprised the world. Other governments have fallen of their own weight; our matchless edifice could not be shattered by an explosion.

Both contestants stood guard over the popular principle and would not let it be mined. They were instructed in the same school and by the same teacher. Local privilege was as strong with the one as with the other. The dispute was whether the Union should endure the strain of the race and slavery issue. The long and vexing argument was adjourned to the battlefield. In no other respect was our system even threatened. This close connection at the root made the angry divergence begin to assimilate at the very outset.

So kindred was it, that when Grant met his heroic opponent at Appomattox he says that he fell into such a reunion with him that he had twice to be reminded of the occasion that brought them together. He then conformed to it, and treated those who surrendered not as conquered, but as reclaimed. Lincoln went further. He found a Confederate legislature ready-made to his hand, and promptly permitted it to repair the situation. In thus mingling the gray with the blue he was neither color-blind nor purblind. He knew what he was

doing. He desired to blend them, as emblematic of a more perfect Union. Possibly the Confederate legislature suited his purpose best.

After this testimonial it looks to me something like treason to that great name to try to exclude Confederate worth from the annals of the strife or from the glory of its grand consummation. Neither act nor actor can be profitably spared.

Mr. Speaker, the other day in this very Hall I laid a chaplet on the bier of a dead comrade. To-day I am trying to commemorate the virtues of a Confederate colleague. Both died while members of this House. That both were my countrymen warms my heart. As my countrymen I can make no invidious distinction. If living neither would permit it, and he is more reckless than I who would profane the memory of either.

Mr. Speaker, I have said that I could speak of the civil war with satisfaction and not with reluctance. The occasion prompted me to say so. The occasion requires that, as a Union soldier, I should state my reasons. We learn from experience, and war is the toughest kind of experience. When it raised its horrid front and began its work of seeming devastation, we shrank back from its terrible promise. The world looked to see us dismembered; but the great Republic, like a daring cruiser, emerged from the tempest sound from keel to truck. Not a brace swung loose, not a plank was sprung, no spar was shivered. Within there had to be readjustment. Aloft the Stars and Stripes rose and fell in graceful recognition of the trial. The thunder of her broadsides proclaimed the value of this object-lesson in nation-making.

We had learned a juster appreciation of ourselves as a whole people, and if this were all, it was worth the tuition. But we

had besides garnered into our storehouse of knowledge vast consignments for the use of liberal economic government. We had infused into our laws, our language, and our institutions new vigor for conquest and for human enlightenment. Venality, that dogs great efforts, undoubtedly there was. But the high tide of the conflict showed no mercenary taint. On both sides it was urged from the highest motives of patriotism and of honor and in defense of the popular principle. That principle with us means local self-government and representative union. The rebel yell was because they thought local government in peril. The Federal huzza was for representative union. Together they were cheering the same deeply embedded sentiment.

Those who would study the phenomenon must remember that where opinions approximate on parallel lines, but from some interest or sentiment refuse to coalesce, the passions are liable to ignite. Fusion then takes place in a terrible heat. The heat must be sufficient to remove the obstacles that the mass may become unified. We have as a result a firmly established representative union of local self-governments. The cooling and finishing process has left no flaw. Sir, what sort of a soldier must he be who is not proud of having been tempered in such a trial? If after the unmatched tournament this is not the spirit of victor and vanquished, then the lights of chivalry are burnt out and magnanimity is no more.

Mr. Speaker, I know of no greater praise of a life than to say it was one of honest endeavor. Whatever faculties comprise it, this is the scope of human duty. When to this is added a conscience adequate to all the suggestions of a great and busy career, the sum of human excellence has been reached. All this I believe in my soul can be truthfully said of "ROONEY"

LEE. "Rooney" was his father's term of endearment, which all who knew him, without distinction of age, race, or sex, delighted to apply to him when absent. When present, it was always "general." A thorough soldier, there was an idyllic strain in his nature. He was essentially rural in his tastes. He loved the wheat fields and tobacco plantations of his native State. Its very air seemed to inspire him.

The Blue Ridge was to him the perfection of natural beauty. He was warm in his friendships and true to his kinships. Always dignified, there was a heartiness in his greetings that was irresistible. He was as broad as his acres. Riding or driving over his vast estate or in its vicinity, his cheerful halloo rang in the ears of those who had not seen him, and the cheery swing of his hat, though paid to all, was a cherished compliment. If the spirit of mortal be proud, it was not his spirit. Courteous, sympathetic, unobtrusive, patriotic, knightly, and beneficent, he was a part of the soil of Virginia itself. He had the loving hospitality that would take all into the march of progress. How much of these qualities was innate, how much he drew from his high lineage, how much from the teachings of his illustrious father, can never be known, but he blended them in a halo that will not soon fade from his memory.

Sir, others have spoken of the incidents of his life and of his unabated fidelity to its claims. I can not add to his record. I have met him in battle array; I have embraced him with a soldier's warmth. We entered Congress together; we have fought here side by side. It has fallen to my lot to eulogize him. This I will venture: It would mar the catalogue of bright names of which America is so proud if his were omitted from the roll.

ADDRESS OF MR. COWLES, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Truly "in the midst of life we are in death." There is scarcely one of the associates and colleagues of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE who knew him here and up to the closing days of the late Congress who would have been deterred by the thought of personal risk from exchanging the chances of life or death with him for a few months; and yet, in so short a time the dread summoner, who soon or late is to call us all, has taken him from this life into that which fadeth not, neither does it die.

The hand of the reaper
  Takes the ears that are hoary,
But the voice of the weeper
  Wails manhood in glory.
The autumn winds rushing
  Waft the leaves that are searest,
But our flower was in flushing
  When blighting was nearest.

Yes, death, the unsolved and unsolvable mystery, has enveloped him, and he has passed from our view never more to be seen and known of men on this earth. But yesterday the living, moving, brave, sympathetic, generous friend, and now, alas, but a memory—and yet a memory dear to all who knew and appreciated his noble attributes of heart and mind; a memory which has left its impress upon his fellow-men for nobility of character; a memory which can not wholly fade, but must influence for good not only his own immediate posterity, but all those who may come after him.

My acquaintance with Gen. LEE began in the early part of the war between the States. It was upon a night march, as we rode with the advance guard of the army, where we might ex-

pect at any moment a hostile volley. He related to me in a low impressive tone of voice an experience which had occurred to him when his command by reason of surprise had met with some disaster. What impressed me most at the time was that, although others must have been to some extent culpable, he took all the blame upon himself, and had not a word of complaint for either officer or man who served under him.

This trait of magnanimity, such a splendid companion to personal courage, I found afterwards to be characteristic of the man.

Though springing from a long line of heroic and patriotic ancestors, he had not a particle of pretentious pride, but to all men, privates in the ranks as well as officers, so that they were but brave and good soldiers, he always found "time enough for courtesy." He never tried to appropriate another man's laurels, but he possessed in a high degree that quality of courage which is so well described by Emerson :

> Courage, the highest gift, that scorns to bend
> To mean devices for a sordid end.
> Courage, an independent spark from Heaven's bright throne,
> By which the soul stands raised, triumphant, high, alone.
> Great in itself, not praises of the crowd,
> Above all vice, it stoops not to be proud.
> Courage, the mighty attribute of powers above,
> By which those great in war are great in love.
> The spring of all brave acts is seated here,
> As falsehoods draw their sordid birth from fear.

In his friendship he was gentle and tender as one who is full of love and human sympathy. You might have thought him better fitted for the paths of peace, and yet upon the battlefield he was brave as the bravest. Whenever and wherever duty called him his personal safety was by him never considered. Often have I seen him in the thickest of the fight, by his pres-

ence and personal direction cheering and encouraging both officers and men. Though the son of the general in chief of the army, he took no favor by it.

He never took advantage of his rank to keep to the rear and send his regiments in. You could always measure his estimate of you by the manner in which he met you. The soul of candor, his heart shone in his eye, and placing a high estimate upon manhood, he loved all in whom he recognized it. For about two years during the latter part of the war I served in his command, and had every opportunity to observe and know him.

My acquaintance with him here was but a revival of old memories. I always loved him as one who—

> Spake no slander; no, nor listened to it.
> * * * * *
> Who reverenced his conscience as his king.

Who, if he committed an error or wronged any man, was swift to redress it; never laying his blame at another man's door. Who excelled in all the virtues which go to make up a beautiful private life in all the essentials of faithful friendship and truthful character; who lived—

> Thro' all this tract of years,
> Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.

Think for a moment how much better and happier every one would be if all men were earnestly to strive to live up to this high standard and how much of pain would be spared the world. He was one of the most faithful members upon this floor; faithful to the public interest, and whenever any proposition was under consideration which specially concerned his own people, they always had in him an able advocate and strong defender.

He is gone! sincere Christian, loving husband and father,

trusted friend. The life that was given him has been taken away. The widow and the orphan mourn, and their grief is our grief; but a merciful Father has given him more than he has taken away, and this strength and comfort through the tender mercy of our Saviour is theirs—

I am the resurrection, and the life. he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

ADDRESS OF MR. BRECKINRIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: I never had the pleasure of Gen. LEE'S acquaintance, so far as I could recall, until he entered this House as a Representative of the district which lies just across the river; but there were many things in common between us which soon caused a kindliness of feeling much warmer than the frequency of our association would indicate. It happened that we were almost of the same age, born within a few weeks of each other, and that on all great questions of the day we were singularly alike in our opinions, and, if I may use such an expression, even in our prejudices.

Amid all the trials of life we two found we had adhered to simple beliefs of those Southern homes in which we were the reared; that no advance in civilization, no pretense of progress, had ever obscured our views as to the olden beliefs and the simpler truths which had been inwrought into our being by the venerable fathers and beloved mothers with whom we had been blessed. The substratum of our beliefs was precisely the same. And we found that we were not ashamed of that substratum, that we were not given to apologizing for adhering to so-called "obsolete" traditions or to creeds "that were passing out of fashion."

We also found that on the political questions of the day we were similarly in accord. We believed in the same political principles. And so it was a very rare occurrence that when the roll was called in this House we were not found voting, even on what seemed to be trivial matters, upon the same side. It was not strange that with these coincidences of belief and with our having both served in the Confederate army and the local accident of the nearness of our seats which threw us together, there grew up a regard greater than was indicated by our association outside of this Hall.

If I were to select in my acquaintance him who, as much as any other, deserved the title, I would say of Gen. LEE that he was a gentleman. All that had concurred in producing him was of the best. The blood which gave him life, the soil out of which he grew, the kindly influences which always surrounded him, the molding powers to which he had been subjected—all were of the noblest. A son of such houses, reared at such knees, influenced by such powers, he passed early under the influences of Harvard. Later he took his young experience as a soldier under Albert Sidney Johnston. He began his civil life in a delicious home, with the love of an exquisite young wife. And in the Confederate service he was associated with the best and the bravest volunteers of the Old Dominion herself.

It was not strange that the product of such influences should be a gentleman. All that was courageous, all that was loyal to truth, all that was courteous to those with whom he came in contact, all that was gentle and kindly was not only the heritage which he received with his name and his blood, but it was developed by all the environments which he was so fortunate as to have surround him. If I were to select a char-

acter of which it might be said that it was round, without angles, even without salient points, it would be his—not because he was weak, but because the calmness, the serenity, and the magnificence (if I may use a word that seems to be hyperbolic) of the equipoise of his qualities made each of them seem less important than it would have seemed if other qualities had been less.

It would not be extravagant to apply to him the paraphrase of the apostolic description of a Christian gentleman—loving without dissimulation; abhorring the evil; cleaving to the honorable; preferring to confer honor rather than to receive it; earnest in the work of life, and careful of time and opportunity to labor; hopeful of all good; patient in tribulation; forbearing to resent trespass; charitable in thought and word, as in deed; given to hospitality; at peace with his own conscience and with God.

We live, Mr. Speaker, in a heroic age. I constantly hear of this being an age of materialism, of the worship of the "almighty dollar." I challenge all the past, in all the endeavors of man, to reach a higher level, to equal the heroism of the age in which we have been called to perform our part—the devotion to duty, the readiness to make sacrifices, the willingness to give all for the truth which have marked our generation—the era in which we have to act our part.

This simple, kindly, unaffected, modest gentleman; this man, with his sweet calm smile, who met us every day, passing in and out with a certain reticence of modesty, was himself but the type of the age in which he lived and of the people from whom he sprang. All modest as he was, he had given up everything at the call of duty. All simple and kindly as he seemed to be, he had at the head of charging

squadrons captured cannon, and with more heroic endurance had lain without complaint in the cell of solitary confinement. He carried about with him in the simple modesty of his every-day life the heart that at a moment's notice was ready to still its beating at the call of duty; and with the same simplicity, with the same freedom from ostentation, with the same delicious smile, he would have walked into the jaws of death if it had become him as a gentleman to do so.

To live in such an age, to be associated with such men—and, thank God, they are not uncommon amongst us—the bar at which I practice, the tables at which I sit in the kindliness of social intercourse, the men with whom I have been blessed enough to be called into contact, the very strangers who call on business at my house, rank among them men just like unto him. I say to live in such an age, to be associated with such men, to play a part, however obscure, in such drama, make life worth the living; make the hereafter nobler for him who has been so blessed.

Mr. Speaker, to-day, in the midst of this the ending of the nineteenth century, we who will soon pass away, we who are but the remnants of a generation of war, can proudly hand over to those who shall come after us the example of lives that in war feared nothing but God, in peace strove for nothing but the good of the people.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

EULOGIES.

MARCH 4, 1892.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February 6, 1892.*

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, late a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, that the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. BARBOUR. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. F. LEE, late a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the Senate shall, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, adjourn.

ADDRESS OF MR. BARBOUR, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The resolutions just read were passed by the House of Representatives on the 6th day of February last in respect to the memory of WILLIAM H. F. LEE, deceased, late a member of that body from the Eighth Congressional district of Virginia.

Before asking the Senate to adopt the resolutions it is incumbent upon me, as one of the Senators from Virginia, as it is in harmony with my own personal feelings, to submit some remarks in explanation of their purpose and object; a sad and mournful duty to be performed on my part.

Gen. LEE was my immediate successor in the House of Representatives, and served with ability and efficiency in both the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses. He was reëlected to the present Congress, but his career was arrested by that higher and supreme Power to which we must all yield, and on the 15th of October, 1891, he departed this life at his home in the county of Fairfax, and in the midst of his family and friends.

I do not consider it necessary in this presence or on this occasion to go into much detail touching the life and character of the deceased.

The full and eloquent tributes paid to his memory in the House of Representatives show the high appreciation in which he was held by his associates in that body, and express in far more fitting terms than I could employ their estimate of his character, services, and virtues.

Gen. LEE came from a distinguished lineage. Two of the family signed our Magna Charta, the Declaration of Independ-

ence, and another was Attorney-General under Gen. Washington.

On the paternal side he could refer to his distinguished grandfather, Gen. Henry Lee, of the Revolutionary army, who was known as Light-Horse Harry, the commandant of Lee's Legion, so conspicuous in the annals of that period. His maternal grandfather was the late G. W. Parke Custis, of Arlington, the stepson of Gen. Washington, and familiarly called in his day the child of Mount Vernon.

His father, Gen. R. E. Lee, the chief military figure on his side in the late civil war, was too well known for comment at my hands. It is the boast of some of the old baronial families of England that their ancestors rode with William the Conqueror at Hastings. To a certain extent the pride of ancestry is an ennobling sentiment, and Virginians must be pardoned when tempted to refer to the illustrious names which their State in the past has furnished to the nation. The name of Lee has been a household word in Virginia for three generations of men. In the death of Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE the State has lost one of her truest and worthiest sons and the Federal Government a faithful and patriotic Representative.

Although acquainted personally with Gen. LEE for many years, it was only within a year or two before his death that I had the opportunity to appreciate fully the high personal qualities of the man and to understand the real nobility of his nature. The more I saw of him the higher became my respect and admiration. He grew upon me with closer contact and more intimate association.

I was greatly impressed with his invariable courtesy of manner and great amiability and kindness of heart, to which was added a knightly bearing and cordiality of greeting which,

combined, made Gen. LEE with all classes of society an imposing and attractive figure.

He has gone to his last resting place, mourned by his family and friends and lamented by an extensive acquaintance throughout the country. He had filled the measure of his duties in every respect, and was entitled, as he passed from the stage of action, to the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

ADDRESS OF MR. PASCO, OF FLORIDA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE commenced in the summer of 1854, when we met at Cambridge as members of the new freshman class at Harvard College. He was just then entering his eighteenth year, was well grown for his age, tall, vigorous, and robust, open and frank in his address, kind and genial in his manners. He entered upon his college life with many advantages in his favor. The name of Lee was already upon the rolls of the university, for other representatives of different branches of the family had entered and graduated in the years gone by and had left pleasant memories behind them. His distinguished lineage made him a welcome guest in the older families of the University city, and of Boston, its near neighbor, who felt a just pride in the historic and traditional associations connected with the earlier history of the country, and many of the influential members of the class belonged to such families.

He was rather older than the average age of his classmates, and his life had been spent amid surroundings that had enabled him to see a good deal of society and the world, so that he brought with him into his college life a more matured mind

and a greater insight than the student usually possesses at the threshold of his career. He had enjoyed excellent advantages in preparing for the entering examinations, and was well grounded in the languages as well as mathematics, so that he entered the class well fitted for the course of study to be pursued. Thus, from the first, he was prominent in the university, and soon became popular among his classmates, and his prominence and popularity were maintained during his stay among us.

This was due not to superior distinction in any particular study or in any one feature of college life, but rather to his general standing and characteristics. He kept pace with his classmates in the recitation room, not so much by hard and continuous study as by his quick comprehension and ready grasp of the subject in hand and the general fund of knowledge at his command. He was of a friendly and companionable nature, and there were abundant opportunities in a large class to develop this disposition, cultivate social intercourse, and strengthen the bonds of good fellowship. He had been accustomed to an outdoor life in his Virginia home, and his manly training had given him an athletic frame which required constant and vigorous exercise. This he sought in active sports on the football ground and in the class and college boat clubs, where he was welcomed as a valuable auxiliary.

In a large university—and Harvard had gained that rank even as far back as those days—there are various fields of action, and other honors are recognized than those marked on the catalogue or contained in the degrees. The graduate who excels in mathematics, the languages, the arts and sciences, is decked with the highest honor on commencement day, but there are unwritten honors given by general consent of classmates to

those who have developed a superiority in any mental or physical excellence. When in after life the members of a class meet on some public college anniversary or gather together at a reunion and the memories and traditions of college life are talked over anew, the merits of those who excelled in pleasant companionship, in kindly bearing, in generous conduct towards their associates, in outdoor games and sports requiring strength and dexterity, are pleasant subjects to dwell upon, even if the possessors failed to stand among the highest upon the roll of scholarship.

Thus it was that LEE established himself among his associates during the three years that he remained among us, and though he contented himself with a medium standing in scholarship and exhibited no ambition to gain a high rank upon the college rolls, he won the regard and confidence and respect of all his classmates and held a warm place in the hearts of those with whom he was most intimate.

Towards the close of our junior year, in the early part of 1857, upon the recommendation of Gen. Winfield Scott, he received a commission as second lieutenant in the Army, and was assigned to the Sixth Regiment of Infantry, which was ordered into active service on the Western frontier, and took part in the expedition to Utah which was commanded by Col. Albert Sidney Johnston. LEE accepted this appointment, closed his connection with the college, and our paths in life diverged for more than thirty years.

In 1887 we both became members of the Fiftieth Congress. I well remember his coming to me, with kindly face and outstretched hand, on the first day of our session in December, as I sat in my seat in this Chamber, expressing pleasure at meeting me after so many years of separation and satisfaction that we

were to have opportunities of renewing the acquaintance and friendship of our early days. Though the exacting duties of Congressional life gave me fewer opportunities of associating with him than I could have wished, yet I saw much of him during the years we spent here together, and I shall always remember those occasions with satisfaction. Sometimes it was only a word in passing, a shake of the hand, a brief conference on public business, but whether the interview was brief or prolonged his manner and conduct were always kind and friendly and sincere.

While we were together in Congress he often referred to our college life and its associations, and remembered them with evident satisfaction. He became a member of the Harvard Club here in Washington, and I recall a pleasant evening when he was one of the after-dinner speakers there. In the summer of 1888 he went to Cambridge, to revisit the old scenes and once more meet his friends and associates of the olden time. He attended the commencement exercises and spoke pleasantly at the class supper. His classmates who then met him will long cherish the remembrance of that last visit, his hearty greetings, his cordial manners, the interest he manifested.

The renewal of our acquaintance soon satisfied me that the experience of life had strengthened and developed all that was good and noble and manly in the young student. The same warmth and cordiality which had endeared him to his classmates won the regard and affection of his associates here. The same general ability and rotundity of character which had made him prominent in the little world of college life made him useful and influential in various lines of duty in the wide field of Congressional legislation.

During the intervening years the manly bearing, the phys-

ical superiority, the nobility of spirit which had characterized him in the earlier days had made him a leader among men when the storm of war raged over the land. Brief as were the days of the unacknowledged Southern Confederacy, his name was enrolled in bright letters upon the pages of its history, and his brave deeds will in future days be chronicled in song and story by those who admire true courage and recognize all that was gallant and noble and heroic in the lives of all those who fought on both sides of our great struggle as worthy of preservation and commemoration.

When LEE first left college his military duties, as has been already stated, carried him to the far West, and he there saw some rough service. The Utah expedition was a training school for soldiers and generals, and many who afterwards gained renown and fame, under the different standards were there associated together in a common duty. Besides the leader and commander, Col. Johnston, were Robert E. Lee, Hardee, Thomas, Kirby Smith, Palmer, Stoneman, Fitz Lee, and Hood. When the Army first entered upon this service there was a small cloud of war in the horizon, but it soon cleared away, and the company to which LEE was attached was assigned to a dull and monotonous routine of garrison life. This possessed no attractions for the young lieutenant, and there were other influences drawing him towards his native State. He resigned his commission, returned to Virginia, and settled at the White House, in New Kent County, where George Washington had married the widow Custis.

The plantation had descended to her son, George Washington Parke Custis, and from him through LEE'S mother to the grandson. He soon established his cousin, Miss Wickham, as queen of this historic home, and he was here with his little

family amid these surroundings, with everything to make life attractive, when Virginia and her sister States of the South passed their ordinances of secession and sent delegates to Montgomery to unite in the attempt to form a Southern Confederacy. LEE never doubted that allegiance was due first to his State, and when war followed he drew his sword in defense of Virginia.

As long as the strife continued he avoided no danger, he shunned no peril, he feared no adversary.

Now with a company, now a squadron, now a regiment, now a brigade, now a division of cavalry behind him, he went upon the march, formed the line of battle, or rode into the enemy's lines. Whatever duty was assigned to him, he entered upon its discharge with energy and vigor. In the varying fortunes of war he was wounded, captured, held as a hostage; but the day of recovery and exchange came, and he once more headed the brave followers who loved and honored and trusted him, and during the last year of the struggle he again shared their hardships and privations and dangers. But the end came at last, the issue was settled, the arbitrament of war was decided adversely, and he sheathed his sword and returned to the place where his home had been.

The year 1865 marked a low ebb in the fortunes of the Southern people, and perhaps it may not be unprofitable to dwell briefly upon their conduct when under the shadow of defeat and disaster. The distinguished father of him to whose memory we are this day paying tribute went from the head of a great army to train the new generation of young men of the South in the halls of a university to usefulness in the various walks of citizenship. The students who enjoyed the privilege of sitting at the feet of this grand college president there

learned lessons of patriotism. They were advised to build up the places left waste and desolate, and to look hopefully forward to a reunited country and a more prosperous future.

Whatever public disappointment or private grief or loss he suffered was buried in his own breast. He advised his countrymen that the great questions which had long divided the country, and upon which opinions had been so diverse that legislative debate and administrative action had failed in finding a solution, had been finally settled by the sword, and that henceforth their duty was to the Union restored and indissoluble.

With so illustrious an example the immediate restoration of peace and good order all over the South is not to be wondered at. The annals of all nations may be searched in vain for a parallel. It is an easy task for men who have accomplished all they desired to lay down their arms and return to their homes and resume their former avocations.

The Southern soldier did all this after failure and defeat. The cause was lost; his efforts availed nothing. The homes of many were in ashes; sorrow was in every household; many were stripped of their all. The labor system of the country was destroyed; commerce was dead. Many had not seed to plant their lands. The workshop, the manufactory, the shipyard were silent as the grave. The arts of peace seemed to have perished. The soldiers were disbanded without the means of reaching their homes, and the few survivors of those who went forth with bright hopes, proud and confident in their strength, returned one by one weary and footsore and disheartened.

The history of other nations would have suggested to the historian that the result must be open riots and secret assas-

sinations, a reign of violence and terror, years of turoulence and lawlessness, before society would settle down to its former condition. But how different was the result. The parole upon which the soldier was released was in no instance violated. The situation was accepted without a murmur or complaint. The laws were obeyed. The terms imposed were acceded to. Soon the busy hum of industry was heard through the land. The arts of peace were revived. Agriculture and trade once again flourished, and our fair country began to bloom again into something like its old-time beauty and prosperity.

There were few Southern soldiers who returned to a greater desolation than did our late associate, Gen. LEE. Fate seemed to have done its worst. The beloved wife and the two dear children who had made his home at the "White House" a paradise had died in 1863, while he was held as a prisoner and a hostage at Fort Lafayette and Fort Monroe. The place had been occupied by Union troops; the mansion, with all its surroundings, had been destroyed by fire, and, as has been well said by another, there was "not a blade of grass left to mark the culture of more than a hundred years." Had he been an ordinary man he would have sunk with the load of sorrow and trouble which weighed him down. But he had a brave heart, which defeat and affliction and disaster with united effort could not conquer.

With the same noble spirit which had actuated his father, the elder Lee, he threw aside his discouragement and took up the duties of life and citizenship anew. He had made himself famous as a soldier; he now began in earnest to cultivate the arts of peace. It was no easy task, for the era of reconstruction immediately succeeded the war, and only those who were actually under its ban can realize the burdens and hardships it

entailed upon an unfortunate people emerging from a disastrous conflict.

He rebuilt and reëstablished his home at the White House plantation. He was married November 27, 1867, to Miss Mary Tabb, daughter of Hon. George W. Bolling, of Petersburg. In 1874 the family removed to Ravensworth, in Fairfax County.

At both these places he cultivated his broad acres and interested himself in all matters relating to agricultural progress and development. He advanced and promoted these interests as president of the Virginia State Agricultural Society. He represented his county for a term in the State senate, but declined a reëlection, and returned to his plantation and the enjoyment of home life. After a few years of quiet he was called, in 1886, to a new field of activity by neighbors and political friends, who desired his services at the national capital, and he became the Representative from the Alexandria district in the Fiftieth Congress, and he was in his third term, when, on the 15th day of October, 1891, the hand of death removed him from his career of usefulness. For weeks his strong constitution and vigorous frame had resisted disease in his Ravensworth home. All that kindness and skill could suggest was done in his behalf, but skill and kindness were of no avail, and he bade adieu to home and family, companions and associates, earthly duties and surroundings, and entered upon his eternal rest. His mortal life was closed.

I well remember a day spent in his company nearly four years ago, and its occurrences gave me an opportunity to witness the regard in which he was held by those among whom he had lived and to whom he was best known. It was on Decoration Day, in a section of country where he had seen service as a soldier, not far from where he had lived in his early child-

hood. He was the orator of the occasion. Many of his old companions in arms and members of their families were among his audience, and they listened eagerly as he made appropriate reference to the departed comrades who slept under the little hillocks near by them, bright and fragrant with the flowers of early summer, which the loving hands of woman and childhood had heaped upon them. As he descended from the platform he was surrouuded by old and young, who thronged about him to shake his hand or give expression to a friendly greeting. Admiration and affection were expressed upon their countenances for the brave man before them, whose gallant deeds had been told at every fireside in the country around, and who was loved and honored because, in addition to his own merits and virtues, he represented the great leader whose name was the embodiment of a precious memory.

I have portrayed WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE as a student, a soldier, a planter, a public man representing his people in the State legislature and the National Congress.

Some have united in paying tribute to his memory because they were born and reared in the State which gave him birth, some because they shared with him the hardships and dangers of his military career, some because they were associated with him in Congressional life and committee work. But while I take a great pride in all that he accomplished in the after years, it is more pleasant to me to recollect him as the student, for in that relation I was first drawn into companionship with him; it was during that period of our lives that I first learned to regard him, and my tribute is to my classmate and friend of auld lang syne. May he rest in peace in the bosom of the honored State he loved so well and served so faithfully.

ADDRESS OF MR. STEWART, OF NEVADA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The biography of WILLIAM H. F. LEE has been furnished by his colleagues and associates. I do not propose to dwell upon the details of his public or private career, or that of his distinguished ancestors, who acted so conspicuous a part in the history of the American Colonies and in the trying times of the Revolution by which our independence was gained.

I had the good fortune to form the acquaintance of Gen. LEE and his estimable wife at the beginning of the Fiftieth Congress. I was strongly impressed with his noble presence, and his genial, modest, and dignified bearing. He seemed to me an ideal specimen of true American manhood. His wife was a lady whose appearance at once attracted attention and whose qualities of head and heart charmed and delighted friends and associates. He was a devoted husband. His tender and gentle bearing toward his wife were natural and unaffected. The daily life and conduct of both were a conspicuous example of the benign influence of a husband and wife who love, honor, and respect each other.

My impressions of him were so favorable and agreeable as to create a desire on my part to cultivate his acquaintance and know more of his character. We met frequently, and discussed freely the social and political topics which engaged the attention of members of Congress at the national capital. He was modest and unobtrusive in the expression of his opinions; but as I knew him better I was profoundly impressed with the scope and breadth of his information.

His judgment of men and measures was as free from local

prejudice and partisan bias as any man's I ever met. He was induced by his generous nature to attribute good rather than unworthy motives to those with whom he differed. He was honest, true, and unsuspicious. On all occasions he expressed attachment to the Union of the States, and manifested a patriotic devotion to the Constitution as the charter of our liberties.

He was a brave soldier, and fought on the losing side in a war that convulsed the continent and astonished the civilized world; and as a brave soldier he accepted without reservation the verdict of the war. It is to be regretted that his heroic services were not on the side of the Union, but the conditions which placed him in hostility to the flag of the United States are forever removed. Every cause which produced that ter rible conflict was eradicated and obliterated in carnage and blood. The horrors of that fratricidal war are now history. The glorious results achieved are being realized in the abolition of slavery; in the Union of the States restored, strengthened, and cemented; in the respect, confidence, and just estimation of the people of all the sections for each other, and in the establishment beyond question of the capacity of the citizens of the Republic to dare and to do in great emergencies what to all the world seemed impossible.

To-day the virtue, the patriotism, and the renown of the fathers of the Revolution and the founders of our free institutions are the common heritage of all the people, both North and South. The gallant and daring exploits of Legion Harry or Light-Horse Harry Lee, the grandsire of the deceased, inspire the same admiration and respect in the sons of the North as in the sons of the South. It is most gratifying that the descendants of the comrades in war and associates in council who gained the independence and established the Government

of the United States are again united in stronger bonds of interest, good fellowship, and respect than ever before existed.

Generations to come will enjoy not only the fruits of the Revolutionary struggle and the establishment of constitutional liberty, but they will be blessed with liberty that knows no slavery and with a Union forever indivisible, and they will contemplate with no partisan feeling the sacrifices which were necessary to secure such results. The type of manly virtue of which our deceased friend was a conspicuous example is one of the best fruits of free institutions. His death in the prime of his manhood and in the days of his usefulness was a great loss to the country and a bereavement to his family for which there is no earthly compensation. But he has left for them in his good name, his unimpeachable character, and his many virtues an inheritance more valuable than gold.

He has gone where all must soon follow. The wealth of his example is an inspiration to the living to emulate his virtues, enjoy a conscience void of offense, and leave to surviving relatives the inheritance of an honored name. Such an ambition is worthy of an American citizen, and the value to humanity of such a life as that of Gen. LEE can hardly be overestimated.

Why should death be regarded as a calamity? It is the inevitable fate of all the living. May it not be a part of life? The hope of immortality is the greatest boon conferred upon the living. On an occasion like this words will not soothe the grief of those who are near and dear to the deceased. Their consolation must be in the hope of reunion beyond the grave.

ADDRESS OF MR. COLQUITT, OF GEORGIA.

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a difficult and delicate task to draw with justice and propriety the character of a public man. Fulsome panegyrics have often been pronounced upon the character of the dead either out of flattery to the deceased or to gratify the ambitious desires of the living.

In paying a tribute to WILLIAM H. F. LEE I am not influenced by any such questionable views. To do honor to his memory I need only say what justice and truth dictate. There is little danger, in speaking of him, of committing the offense of exaggerated eulogy. There is more danger of doing the injustice of understatement in commemorating a character so rounded and symmetrical.

As a son, Gen. LEE'S filial piety was so marked as to make him an example worthy of all imitation by the youth of his country. In every post of honor or trust to which he was called—and they were many and exalted ones—he met his engagements with such fidelity and courage as never to incur censure and seldom provoke criticism.

His bearing as a private citizen was of such dignity and benevolence as to secure the love, while it evoked the admiration, of all who knew him.

His character was made up of blended chivalry and courtesy and adorned with the mild luster of a religious faith.

He was frank and open, plain and sincere, speaking only what he thought without reserve, and promising only what he designed to perform.

As he was plain and sincere, so he was firm and steady in his purposes; courteous and affable, he was not influenced by

servile compliance to his company, approving or condemning as might be most agreeable to them. He was a man of courage and constancy, qualities which, after all, are the ornaments and defense of a man.

He had in the highest degree the air, manners, and address of a man of quality; politeness with ease, dignity without pride, and firmness without the least alloy of roughness. He loved refined society, but he had great respect and sympathy for those who had been reared in simple habits and the toils of life.

He possessed an even and equal temper of mind. Those who best knew him can testify of him what has often been asserted of his great father, that they never heard an acrimonious speech fall from his lips; that his whole temper was so controlled by justice and generosity that he was never known to disparage with an envious breath the fame of another or to withhold due praise of another's worth.

Mr. President, the friends of Gen. LEE do not claim for him brilliant talents and the gifts of genius. It is doubtless a beneficent ordination of Providence that the best interests of society are not solely dependent on what in common parlance is called genius. Fortunately for the good of mankind, great gifts and powers of mind are not indispensable to our happiness or to a safe and salutary development of social conditions.

Patient industry and impregnable virtue are the essential cardinal qualities that make the man, in the vast majority of cases, worthy of love and honor, and which conserve the best interests of the world.

That man who in his career and relations to society has gone on from day to day and from trust to trust, never disappointing but always realizing every just expectation, it seems to me is the character who deserves of his fellow-men the highest meed

of praise, and gives in his person and example the surest guaranty that the world will be all the better for his agency in shaping its affairs.

The friends of Gen. LEE enjoy the perfect assurance that in every walk of life, on every occasion when duty called him, his responses were ever marked by a dignified and intelligent performance of the tasks assigned him.

What higher honor can we ask for him than this: that weighty as were the responsibilities that devolved upon him by inheritance and high as the expectations which were the natural implications of this inheritance, he fully and nobly met them. Much as was expected of him, he more than realized the claims and obligations of a noble lineage. His fellow-citizens and his contemporaries regard his career as an honor and his companionship as a delight and a resource that adds poignancy to their grief in the loss of so loved and valued a friend.

I might refer to the incidents of his military career to illustrate his courage and fidelity, but it may not be considered appropriate to the time and the occasion. It is cheering, however, to believe that in this exalted body there is not to be found that spirit of truculent uncharitableness which refuses any credit to an honorable adversary.

Time, which touches all things with mellowing hand, has softened the recollections of past contests, and they who looked upon him as a foe now only remember the glory of the fight, and would join hands with us to weave the garland of his fame.

Securely may the friends and admirers of this noble character rest in the belief that his name for generations to come will be enrolled in the glorious list of worthies that has for all time made the name of Virginia illustrious and among the foremost of all the commonwealths of the ages past.

ADDRESS OF MR. BUTLER, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

It was my good fortune, Mr. President, to know Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE with the intimacy of personal friendship for more than a quarter of a century, and I can pass no higher encomium upon him than by saying he had all the qualities that constitute a true gentleman, a gentleman in the highest and best sense. He inherited from a very illustrious and distinguished ancestry a prestige rarely enjoyed in this country, and yet he was as unpretending, unaffected, and modest as the humblest man. His self-contained dignity of character never deserted him. His placid, well-balanced, well-poised equanimity always sustained him.

It would be extravagant to say he inherited the commanding abilities of his illustrious father, but it would be entirely within the line of a just criticism to affirm that he did inherit many of the highest characteristics and qualities of that great man. In personal demeanor, in that suave, gracious, considerate, self-respecting, and respectful bearing which give assurance of the perfect gentleman he very much resembled his father. He was always approachable and cordial, and yet I doubt if any man ever attempted an improper liberty or ventured undue familiarity with him. His high character and affability of manner protected him against such relations.

In the late civil war we served side by side in the same cavalry corps in the same army almost continuously from the beginning to the end. I therefore had the best opportunities of forming a correct estimate of him as a soldier and man, and it is within the bounds of just judgment to place him among

the most distinguished in that brilliant array of American soldiers and men of that eventful period.

I recall with vivid recollection my first association with him at Ashland, Va., in June, 1861, where he was stationed as a young captain of cavalry at a school of instruction. Thence he rose by regular gradations to major-general of division, resigning his sword with that rank.

Gen. LEE never aspired to be what is sometimes called a "dashing" soldier. He was quite content with the serious, earnest, steady performance of his duties. It would be no compliment to say that a son of Robert E. Lee and grandson of "Light-Horse" Harry Lee had courage. Such a quality is a necessary ingredient of such a man's character. But his courage was not of that frothy, noisy kind so often paraded to attract attention. In battle he was as steady, firm, and immovable as any soldier who ever wielded a sword or placed a squadron in the field. In his relations to his subordinates he was the perfection of military propriety, always considerate and kindly, but firm and impartial in the enforcement of discipline.

Towards his equals and superiors in rank he bore himself with a knightly chivalry that at once commanded respect and confidence. How could he have been otherwise, descended from such a noble sire, with such an example of courtly dignity and untarnished manhood?

After the close of hostilities, having discharged his whole duty as he understood it with fidelity and courage, he retired to his native State, to his farm, and there, by the same quiet, honorable, manly course of conduct devoted himself to the duties of civil life, establishing by his example a standard of citizenship worthy the great Republic to which he renewed his allegiance.

The people of the Commonwealth of Virginia could not and did not permit a man of his exalted character, sound intellectual qualities, and safe, conservative judgment to remain in private life. His services and example were too valuable to the public, and he was called into the public service, first as senator in the State legislature, later into the lower House of Congress.

There, as elsewhere, he soon took rank among the wisest and safest legislators in the body pursuing the even, modest tenor of his way with that faithful regard for his duty to his constituents and his country that characterized every relation and position of his life.

Those of us, Mr. President, who were favored with his acquaintance recall with a respect bordering on reverence his commanding figure as he came in this Chamber, his courtly presence, his gentle bearing, persuasive conversation, amiable, respectful manners. The consciousness that we shall never see him again is a sad and depressing reflection, and a mournful reminder that it is only a question of time—how long mortal man can not foretell—when those of us who survive him must obey a similar summons, and disappear, as he has done, from the scenes of life forever.

In paying tributes of respect and affection to departed friends I know how hard it is to impose restraint upon our partiality for them and how strong the temptation to indulge in expressions of exaggerated eulogy. Knowing Gen. LEE as I did, I can say of him with absolute sincerity and truth that he was as free from the small and petty faults of our nature as any man I have ever known. In his private relations he was literally without guile or deceit. Straightforward, honorable, just in all his dealings, he was a model citizen and faithful friend.

In his public life he proved himself equal to every station.

Zealous, attentive, conscientious, untiring, he met every responsibility with fidelity and confidence. He never disappointed a friend, betrayed a trust, or took unfair advantage of an opponent. In a word, Mr. President, he lived a perfect gentleman, discharged faithfully every duty of life, and died honored and beloved by his friends.

Others have spoken of the life and character of this distinguished man more in detail, more eloquently, with more finished oratory, but I yield to none in the sincerity of my humble tribute to his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. DOLPH, OF OREGON.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The echoes of the voices of those who pronounced eulogies upon the life and character of the late distinguished Senator from Kansas have hardly died away in this Chamber, and we have again laid business aside to pay our tributes to the memory of a late honored member of the House of Representatives and a distinguished son of Virginia.

These sorrowful occasions, which are deprecated by some as involving a loss of the time of the Senate and needless expense to the Government, I can not think are unprofitable to us or to the country. Surely in the mad rush and hurry of business we may be permitted to halt long enough to take notice of the invasion of our ranks by death and to voice our esteem for a departed member. The death of an eminent member of the Senate or of the House is not only a loss to his immediate constituency, but to the whole country, and, in accordance with a long and honored usage, demands from his former associates formal and appropriate action.

After such an hour spent in the contemplation of the common end of all that live, in introspection and retrospection, who of us does not again take up the burdens of life with renewed resolutions to redouble our energies to faithfully discharge every public and private duty.

My acquaintance with Mr. LEE was not intimate. I frequently met him socially, but he did not belong to the party with which I am affiliated, and no fortuitous circumstance occurred to bring us together in the discharge of public duties. The incidents of his life, his public services, and his domestic relations have been fittingly alluded to by others, and it only remains for me to cast an evergreen upon his grave, to add my poor tribute to his memory, and give expression to the emotions awakened by the occasion and the exercises of the hour. Coming from a long line of distinguished ancestors, serving with marked distinction in the Confederate army until the cause he championed was hopelessly lost, honored by the people of his State by election to high civil positions, in which he did credit to himself and honored them with a rounded character and well-developed manhood, at once the incarnation of gentleness, tenderness, and courage, it is not to be wondered at that sorrow for his death hung over his State like a funeral pall, and all parties vied with each other in giving expression to the universal sense of private and public loss.

He was the son of a distinguished sire, who in life was the idol of the people of Virginia; but he was held in the highest esteem by the people of his State not so much on account of his illustrious father as on account of his own ability and worth. His public services and his blameless life, touching, tender, and beautiful, won the tributes to his memory pronounced by his colleagues at the other end of this Capitol.

Fortunate, indeed, is the man who can win such admiration from his associates.

What higher eulogy can be pronounced on any man than that in every station, public and private, he was true to himself and faithful to the people and was equal to the duties of his station? Not every man can become great; genius is the gift of the few, but goodness and fidelity to duty are within the reach of all. He has gone the way of all the living. He has found the level of the grave. Our words of eulogy can not reach him there.

> Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
> Or flatt'ry soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

Solomon, summing up this question, said:

> For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not any thing, neither have they any more a reward; for the memory of them is forgotten.
>
> Also their love, and their hatred, and their envy, is now perished; neither have they any more a portion for ever in any thing that is done under the sun.

To human reason the death of him we mourn was untimely. He was born May 31, 1837, and died October 15, 1891. He was therefore in the prime of manhood, and apparently had many years of useful life before him. But death sometimes strangely selects his victims. No season, no station, no age is exempt from his fatal shafts. When death comes to the aged as the end of a fully completed life we regard it as natural. But when death comes to the young, the gifted, and the promising, we with our finite vision look upon it as sad and mysterious. We are constantly reminded that—

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour.
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

It is creditable to our humanity that at the grave animosities are buried, and those who speak of the dead remember their virtues and pass over their frailties.

Death is a mighty mediator. There all the flames of rage are extinguished, hatred is appeased, and angelic pity, like a weeping sister, bends with gentle and close embrace over the funeral urn.

The reconciling grave swallows distinction first that made us foes; there all lie down in peace together.

To the grave, "the world's sweet inn from pain and wearisome turmoil," we are all hastening. Earth's highest station and meanest place ends in the common receptacle to which we shall all be taken. Dark and gloomy indeed would be the grave without a hope in a personal immortality, a belief that the soul survives the body, and that to this immortal part the tomb is the gate to heaven. When one feels like Theodore Parker when he said:

When this stiffened body goes down to the tomb, sad, silent, and remorseless, I feel there is no death for the man. That clod which yonder dust shall cover is not my brother. The dust goes to its place; man to his own. It is then I feel my immortality. I look through the grave into heaven. I ask no miracle, no proof, no reasoning for me; I ask no risen dust to teach me immortality. I am conscious of eternal life.

Or like Byron when he wrote:

I feel my immortality oversweep all pains, all tears, all time, all fears, and peal, like the eternal thunders of the deep into my ears this truth—thou livest forever!

Death loses its terrors and the grave becomes a welcome goal for weary and buffeted mariners on life's stormy sea—the gate to endless life.

By these oft-repeated scenes in this Chamber; by the frequent visits of the stern messenger to both Houses of Congress to summon a member from his field of labor here to the bar of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe above; by the constant changes going on around us in obedience to the inevitable law

of nature, by which death everywhere succeeds to life, we are reminded that we shall not long continue as we now are. It is possible that as we are startled by the announcement of the death of an associate we mentally ask ourselves, Who will be called next?

> So live, that when thy summons comes to join
> The innumerable caravan which moves
> To that mysterious realm where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
> Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
> Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The late Gen. WILLIAM H. F. LEE was conspicuously connected with the public affairs of his State for more than thirty years. He was deservedly honored, loved, and trusted by the people. For two terms he represented the Eighth district of Virginia in Congress and he was elected for a third term, but when Congress met in December last his chair was vacant. Surrounded by his beloved family and bemoaned by all who knew him he peacefully breathed his last at Ravensworth, his home, in Fairfax County, on the 15th day of October, 1891.

Thus, Mr. President, disappears one singularly endowed with the qualities that win the confidence and affections of mankind. His noble, honest face, beaming with intelligence and benevolence, was a true index to his nature. Strength of character and sweetness of disposition made him a man of mark

and influence in all the relations of society. His life was full of noble uses. Respect for the rights and tenderness for the feelings of others stamped his conduct on every occasion. He fulfilled Sidney's definition of a gentleman, "high thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy," and I know of no better legacy that a father could leave his household or a patriot leave his country than such a record as he has left to attest his virtues.

I will not penetrate the sanctity of the home bereaved by his death. The fond and noble wife and the sons who miss the husband and father, who was representative to them of life's dearest boons, have in his memory whatever earth can give them of consolation, and they learned from none more than from him to look above in sorrow and affliction.

As a Representative in Congress Gen. LEE was diligent in the service of his constituents and in behalf of policies which commended themselves to his favor. He seldom spoke, but it was not because he could not speak well and forcibly. He was not noted as the peculiar champion of any of the great measures before Congress, but it was not because he did not comprehend them nor take great interest in them, and I doubt if there be many Representatives who have had a more wholesome or further-reaching influence.

His fine character and engaging manner made friends for him and for his people. His excellent judgment had great weight in council, his political ideas were eminently liberal, and his tact and attention reached results where perhaps more aggressive qualities would have been ineffectual. On one occasion that I recall he was urging the passage of the bill to pay for use and occupation of the Theological Seminary near Alexandria during the war. He became the mark, in doing so, of inquiry and badinage, and some one, meaning to disparage the

claim by intimation that the clerical professors of the institution had been enemies of the Government, called out to him, "How did they pray?" He answered instantly, "For all sinners." His ready pleasantry put everybody in good humor and the bill was passed.

Gen. LEE was a representative man in a larger sense than that of official designation. He was a representative country gentleman, and the flavor of his native soil was in his character. He was born in the country, at beautiful Arlington, with the woods and fields and streams and mountain vistas around him. He lived in the country all his life, and died in the country, at his home in Fairfax County, an owner of land, loving the land; his home, a fine old country seat of colonial pattern, the scene of domestic peace and love and hospitality; his voice, that of the good people of his vicinage; his life, daily tasks, intermingled with daily studies and contemplation; his aims, those of the patriot and Christian, his country, God, and truth.

Gen. LEE was a representative American of broad gauge and vision. Many of us—and I have felt myself amongst them—are quite provincial. We know our own neighborhoods and their people, and we grow slowly into knowledge of other sections and their people. Local caste, prejudice, interest, and bias warp us and minify our usefulness. Gen. LEE was not of this kind. There was no sectionalism in his caste, no bigotry in his creeds. His strong local attachments, natural to a true nature, neither dwarfed his opinions, soured his reflections, nor darkened his vision. His was a ripe mind and his a generous nature. He understood men, because he understood mankind. He had respect for all men, because he respected manhood. He dealt considerately and justly with all men of all races, creeds, opinions, and aspirations, because he respected men and because he had a

good man's sympathy, with the hopes of his race, his country, and humanity.

I would not speak of him as a brilliant man. He was more. He was a wise and good and true man. Gen. LEE was a representative of our racial history. The story of his family began when his remote ancestor rode with the Norman knights at Hastings. Another led a company of English volunteers with Cœur de Lion on the third crusade to the Holy Land, and was made the Earl of Litchfield. Still another was that Richard Lee who, intense loyalist as he was, became a commissioner from Virginia and urged Charles II to fly for refuge to the Old Dominion when his throne was trembling under him. Quarrel and fight as we may and as our fathers did before us, the continuity of race achievement is unbroken.

The growth of race ascendency and the expanse of race domination are unceasing. The picture is unique and the nation one, however the theater enlarges, however the scenes shift, however the actors differ in the drama. Gen. LEE was a representative democrat or republican, for I use the words in their generic sense. His grandfather was that young American Capt. Henry Lee, the ardent youth of nineteen, who at the head of his company of Virginia horse reported to Washington for duty when the first army of Continentals were ranging themselves upon the plains of Boston. He was the first to break the record of his line for loyalty to the Crown of England in espousing the cause of American independence, the first to draw his sword for the new king proclaimed at Philadelphia—the sovereign people.

As "Light-Horse Harry" Lee he goes down to history and renown; distinguished in general orders of the army and in promotion from Congress for one exploit, and for another with

the thanks of Congress and a gold medal. In statesmanship as in soldiership, he was the friend and follower of Washington. In the Virginia legislature, when the resolutions of 1798 were debated, he took sides against them, and in his speech you may find nearly all the arguments which are used in favor of the Federal construction of the Constitution. When Washington died he was a member of Congress, and pronounced upon him the memorable words, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens." He was one of those virile men who could write, speak, and fight.

When Gen. Winfield Scott led the American Army to Mexico there rode by his side Capt. Robert E. Lee, the son of Henry Lee, an officer of engineers upon his staff. He was four times brevetted for gallant conduct and came back famous. When Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston led the Utah expedition in 1858 there marched on foot in his columns Lieut. WILLIAM HENRY FITZHUGH LEE, the son of Robert E. Lee. He was not a soldier by education, but by instinct. A graduate of Harvard College and the stroke oar of his class, he was well prepared for military life, and the third of his line to bear arms for the United States. But no war ensued; the canker of a long peace was settling on military aspirations.

Lieut. LEE resigned, married, and settled on his farm, the White House, on the Pamunkey. With the prattle of little children around his knees and pastoral scenes before him, his prospects were those of domestic tranquillity and joy.

What a rush was there to the standards when war broke out in 1861! Americans acted like Americans. They divided in conviction. They did not differ as to the method of dealing with conviction. To divide was the propulsion of conditions, to fight the law of blood. Not one of the Lees had provoked war, but

not one stood back. The whole family of Lees became representative soldiers of their people; Gen. Robert E. Lee commanded the greatest of the Southern armies and his brother became an admiral of the Southern navy. His sons and nephews were soldiers and sailors.

The nephew of Northern identity kept place with the North. The more numerous class of Southern identity kept place with the South; the boy, a private in the ranks or cadet on shipboard, the young men leading companies and regiments and winning brigades and divisions, the sire and chief commanding all. Their names are interwoven with war's dread story and splendid deed. Not one had any reproach; not one struck a blow below the belt. The woman, the child, the captive found a fortress in the hand of Lee, the foeman met his peer. The history of two continents and many centuries was written over again on fields of blood.

WILLIAM H. F. LEE raised a company of cavalry at the beginning of the war and surrendered as a major-general of cavalry at Appomattox. He fought his way to his rank and suffered all of war's vicissitudes save death. His men believed in him and followed him. He was wounded; he was twice a prisoner; he was held as a hostage in solitary confinement with death impending. His wife and his children died while he lay wounded and in prison. Whatever man may suffer he suffered to the uttermost. Amongst his first acts when he emerged from prison was to visit, shake hands with and congratulate the Federal officer for whom he had been held as hostage. He was a representative Christian, void of vindictiveness and uncomplaining; he made no outcry of pain; he sealed his lips to reproach.

I knew him well, respected him profoundly, and loved him

dearly. I have often heard him speak at gatherings of old soldiers and on a variety of occasions; sometimes those of turbulence. I have marveled at his self-poise and reserved power. Never once did I hear him say ill of any man, nor allude to his own sufferings or deeds, nor utter words of bitterness. He took his lot as it came to him, as a man who does the best he can and leaves the rest to the Disposer of events. His conscience and his human sympathy, like his soldiership, were instincts, and his Christian creed was the sum of his intuitions. Gen. LEE was a representative of the times in which he lived, eccentric in no opinion, even-tempered, wise, cautious, prudent, steadfast, and gentle; he sought to be useful rather than to shine. He took deep and active interest in all that concerned his State.

As a State senator he could be relied upon to support liberal and progressive measures; as president of the State Agricultural Society he did much to excite interest and develop improvements; as a trustee or visitor to educational institutions he rendered valuable practical service to the cause of popular enlightenment. In political life he had sharp contests; friend was surprised and opponent discouraged when emergency brought forth the reserve forces of his character and ability. If modesty cloaked his powers in retirement, opposition elicited them; and the fluency, tact, and ability with which he discussed issues and met exigencies were remarkable in one whose experiences of early life had separated him from civil pursuits and training.

If I have spoken of Gen. LEE's ancestral distinctions, it was not because either he or his people have ever presumed upon them. On the contrary, no people whom I have ever known have rested less of claim upon their antecedents or less sought

to substitute reminiscences for achievements. The independent, honest, and simple Republicans and Democrats of our country justly despise a pretender who boasts the shadow of a name; but that of which the individual may not boast becomes his country's pride; and I count it great glory to our country that its institutions have nourished and the highest characteristic of our race that it has produced successive generations of men who preserve the continuity of sterling virtues. I count also as the star of hope for this grand Republic that a distinguished soldier of a lost cause becomes the beloved statesman of the cause that won, and finds around him the old-time comrades and old-time foes, all his friends and each other's friends united in the service of our common country.

No nobler words have been spoken of the late Gen. LEE than by soldiers who fought against him, and I respond to them with honor and praise. The production of men who may maintain the rights their fathers won, and ever grow in liberal thought, noble character, and worthy achievement is the highest mission of republican institutions. From Hastings, A. D. 1066, to Boston in 1776, the name of Lee was blended with the glories of our fatherland. But from Boston to Appomattox it grew the more illustrious with grander opportunities. Victorious through a track of eight hundred years to the 9th of April, 1865, it has been still more victorious since—rising to the height of harder trials and sterner tasks and grander duties than those of leading embattled lines. The glorious nation of which he was a type and the glorious band of which he was the son come forth from ruin and desolation on one side, moved by gracious institutions and magnanimous sentiments upon the other, taking their place in the reunited columns of parted friendship, cementing anew by adaptive virtues the broken ties, marching

again with the mutual magnanimities of companionship at the head of column.

If a race that has won liberty and made it a birthright lets it slip away through hands of weakness or deeds of folly, and if the self-made man of to-day loses the vantage ground of his life work with his fleeting breath, the careers of nations would be brief, the story of liberty would be a nurse's tale, and the careers of individuals would be vanity of vanities. The prepotent blood that made an empire of an insignificant island and stamped its language and its laws upon it made also here the most splendid Republic of the earth out of a savage wilderness and assimilated to itself all tributaries. That Republic delegates its unfinished tasks to a posterity that will lift higher the monuments of its greatness and strengthen the foundations of its endurance; and in the lives of Gen. LEE and those of his worthy compatriots of all sections who unite as friends the moment conditions cease that made them foes, I see exemplified the noblest qualities of our kind and read the auguries of prolonged peace, progress, happiness, and stability.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Virginia.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously, and under the last resolution the Senate (at 4 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) adjourned until Monday, March 7, 1892, at 12 o'clock m.

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